

Is there nothing that a madman won't say?
Is there nothing that a goat won't eat?
Common sense,
Misinformation received
By the common man
You've been just as deceived
An effect that was planned by the powers that be
A most effective tool for division and rule
A most effective tool for division and rule

And people of different cultural persuasions
Start to develop hindered relations
So what can be done to dissipate the friction?
Gotta separate the facts, yes the facts from the fiction.

"Ah, I, I don't know
Ah, I, I don't know
Ah, I, I don't know

But once they get get here
There is no knowing what they'll get up to!"

All this talk about housing
Just a method of arousing bad feeling
Appealing to people's prejudice
And then they redirect
Their lack of self respect
Towards a visible target
A visible target

You seem to have forgotten
That the apple has always been rotten
And that black people are not the cause of your problems

Black people are not the cause of your problems
We're often told that this country's bursting at the seams.
We're never told that there are in fact more people leaving than entering.
Immigration has become synonymous with black people.
Yet over sixty per cent of immigrants are white

"Things were good in the good olden days" they say
"Jobs in the factories" (economic slaves!)
"We kept our doors open right throughout the day"
(But the poverty was such That there was nothing to nick anyway!)

Black people constitute less than six per cent of the population
Common sense,
Misinformation received
By the common man
You've been just as deceived
An effect that was planned by the powers that be
A most effective tool for division and rule
A most effective tool for division and rule

And people of different cultural persuasions
Start to develop hindered relations
So what can be done to dissipate the friction?

Gotta separate the facts, yes the facts from the fiction.

"Enough is enough."

"Immigration must stop."

"This country's bursting at the seams."

"This country's going to the wogs!"

Oh, the Sun has got its facts wrong Hip, hip, hooray

The Sun has got its facts wrong and it's fucking up my day

A race war That's what they're fighting for

Rivers of blood is what they want

By claiming influx, a flood or a swamp

There ain't no influx, a flood or a swamp!

All this talk about housing

Just a method of arousing bad feeling

Appealing to people's prejudice

And then they redirect

Their lack of self respect

Towards a visible target

A visible target

You seem to have forgotten

That the apple has always been rotten

And that black people are not the cause of your problems

Black people are not the cause of your problems

"Ah , I , I don't know

Ah , I , I don't know

Ah , I , I don't know

But once they get get here

There is no knowing what they'll get up to!"

Oh, the Sun has got its facts wrong Hip, hip, hooray

The Sun has got its facts wrong and it's fucking up my day