

# Illegal Attacks

Ian Brown

So what the fuck is this UK  
Gunnin with this US of A  
In Iraq and Iran and in Afghanistan

Does not a day go by  
Without the Israeli Air Force  
Fail to drop its bombs from the sky?

How many mothers to cry?  
How many sons have to die?  
How many missions left to fly over Palestine?  
Cause as a matter of facts  
Its a pact, its an act  
These are illegal attacks  
So bring the soldiers back  
These are illegal attacks  
Its contracts for contacts  
Im singing concrete facts  
So bring the soldiers back

What mean ya that you beat my people  
What mean ya that you beat my people  
And grind the faces of the poor

So tell me just how come were the Taliban  
Sat burning incense in Texas  
Roaming round in a Lexus  
Sittin on six billion oil drums  
Down with the Dow Jones, up on the Nasdaq  
Pushed into the war zones

Its a commercial crusade  
Cause all the oil men get paid  
And only so many soldiers come home  
Its a commando crusade  
A military charade  
And only so many soldiers come home

Soldiers, soldiers come home  
Soldiers come home

Through all the blood and sweat  
Nobody can forget  
It aint the size of the dog in the fight  
Its the size of the fight in the dog on the day or the night  
Theres no time to reflect  
On the threat, the situation, the bark nor the bite  
These are commercial crusades  
Cos all the oil men get paid  
These are commando crusades  
Commando tactical rape  
And from the streets of New York and Baghdad to Tehran and Tel Aviv  
Bring forth the prophets of the Lord  
From dirty bastards fillin pockets  
With the profits of greed

These are commercial crusades

Commando tactical raids  
Playin military charades to get paid

And who got the devils?  
And who got the Lords?  
Build yourself a mountain Drink up in the fountain  
Soldiers come home  
Soldiers come home  
Soldiers come home  
Soldiers come home

What mean ya that you beat my people  
What mean ya that you beat my people  
And grind the faces of the poor