

## Rats

## Subhumans

A sense of enterprise is here  
The attitudes that conquer fear  
Stability togetherness  
The feeling cannot be suppressed  
Hand in hand we had our say  
United we stand but so did they  
Hands in handcuffs dragged away  
To cheers of hate and victory!

We fought the city but no-one cared  
They passed it off as just a game  
The city won't stop till attitudes change  
Rats in the cellars of the stock exchange

Co-ordination was not so good  
But everyone did just what they could  
Unarmed with inexperience  
We had to use our common sense  
"If you act like rats you get treated like this"  
Said a policeman like we didn't exist  
When the force of law has lost it's head  
The law of force is what you get

We fought their calculations  
Money gained from third world nations  
All that money spent on war  
Could be used to feed their poor  
The papers played the whole thing down  
Said there was nothing to worry about  
The rats have all gone underground  
But we'll be back again next time round