

Your peerage title grate me
And blue blood don't impress me
In all the greater scheme of things
Billboard press propaganda
Don't wanna understand ya
You overplay and saturate

You try your best deceiving
You swear by your belief in
That you're the only way to be
You all deserve the gander
Don't wanna yield and pander
The dogma ideology

It's all bolloxology

Sectarian division n all your useless killing
You oughta know you get the fuck
Your here and now a human
Try seeing through and tune on
Don't be another stupid suck

To jumped up gits all look at me
All high on gang mentality
Like a bad apple in police
These sad old tactics never cease