Vice Squad

Antisocial Insecurity Lyrics

The rent is overdue the phone's stopped ringing And the bills are coming through the door She never ever seems to make a living Everybody else is making more

Antisocial in security
She had a dream to keep her company
She can't buy into your reality
She ain't got the money

So nothing changes, go to do it their way Desperation makes you wait in line There's no liberty for low life low wage Prostitution of another kind

Stealing houses while the poor go homeless Money grabbing fucking parasite The sweat of other brows has paid the mortgage Even more the rich and poor divide

Antisocial in security
She had a dream to keep her company
She'd give a million to charity
She ain't got the money