



Don'tcha wish your Pussycat was cute like me?

The Purr-litical (and Spiritual) Thoughts

of

Chairman Meow

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## **1 A Crippled Economy**

Let's hear it for all Governments what a clueless lot  
I'm afraid that come to crisis they've gone and lost the plot,  
They have no real answers, its well beyond their reach  
So they confuse the issue and even start to preach,  
They then look for a Scapegoat, yes they have no shame  
They go straight for the vulnerable; it's the Poor they blame,  
"Idle scrounging dossers," they say to distract our fears  
When come to true reality it was them that caused the tears.

They destroyed our Industry to curb the Union's might  
Leaving many idle with no future in their sight,  
To hide the bad News from us they told them to Sign Off  
"Why not claim disability, just go in there with a Cough,  
You'll get extra money no need to sign your name  
It will save a lot of trouble as you'll never work again."  
So they paid them extra money for statistic sake  
Condemning them as cripples to cover their mistake.

## **2. A Spiritual Evolution?**

Religion, has it had its day?  
They say the Church is in decay,  
The Congregation's disappeared  
The wrath of God no longer feared.

The Pews lay empty Sunday Morn  
People would rather mow the Lawn,  
Or clean their Cars, shop as well  
So all that's left is an empty Shell.

Religion, so what went wrong?  
I'm afraid its base was not that strong,  
It played on fear and ignorance  
And took a blinkered moral stance.

It forsook reason to a Supernatural Face  
And relied too much on a thing called Faith,  
But as People grew in understanding  
This Faith thing got too demanding.

Religion, what will happen now?  
The World's moved on, will it take a bow?  
Or will it evolve, adapt to the times  
And hope we forget its previous crimes.

Will it learn to teach and not just preach?  
To bring the Bible into everyone's' reach,  
To reveal the Good Book's hidden meaning  
And who knows take a more Spiritual leaning.

### **3. Night, Knight**

In Days of yore when Knights were brave  
And Title earned not bought by Knave,  
There lived a man of noble blood  
Who went by the name of Ethelwood.

A hearty man of stature proud  
Who never feared to wear the Shroud,  
Who along with Noble his trusty Steed  
Was ne'er found lacking in Chivalrous Deed.

Now many Tales this man could tell  
All of triumph over ne'er do well,  
Who lived their lives to Honour's shame  
Forsaking conscience and with it blame.

Yes at Banquets he could be the toast  
But the man would never boast,  
For he thought his contribution  
A silent act of retribution.

Many to his Sword have fell  
And as he dispatched them off to hell,  
He said a Prayer of sweet accord  
Hoping they may meet the Lord.

Yes noble how he lived his life  
And to honour he took as his wife,  
He really was a Knight of deed  
What would he think of this new breed?

#### **4. The Atheist**

Master of delusion in the reality of illusion  
I am the Atheist,  
Emotional blockage, imaginative stoppage  
Reason is my fist,  
Bugged by Priest, Psychological at least  
Science is my God,  
An over-stern Father left me in a lather  
Aren't I a clever bod?

I'll nit-pick the Bible and I'll make it liable  
For People's perceptions of it,  
I'll look for each flaw and call it God's Law  
Anything that I see fit,  
I'll look at History and take out the mystery  
God is the one that I blame,  
It's not greedy man with his hidden plan  
Nor the evil he did in God's name.

Yes I am enlightened so I am not frightened  
Science is on my side,  
Threats of damnation fill me with elation  
From them I will not hide,  
Nor do I fear death for with my last breath  
I will renounce this God,  
That stood idly by and just watched me cry  
The victim of a Sod.



## **5. Matilda the Hen**

She was no spring chicken Matilda the Hen  
I knew her for Years, she was old even then,  
Her matted grey Hair, a coarse fibre glass  
Her gaunt, pallid Skin, Wrinkled en-masse.

Her Body so frail and always in pain  
She could not walk far without the use of a Cane,  
Though never a victim despite her appearance  
When she lost her temper your best bet was clearance.

She came down from Scotland just after the war  
As to which one though you could never be sure,  
She came with her Husband, he worked down the Pit  
A heavy vocation though it paid quite a bit.

Her Two Sons as well, they were found there  
Covered in Coal Dust, their Skin and their Hair,  
The Pit was their lives not just a job  
Though because of its nature their lives it would rob.

Some saw her as a metaphor for the Mining Community  
Established long ago though still earthly and gritty,  
Limping along, with memories of past glory  
Suffering the pain because of some greedy Tory.

Her men lost their lives, that's all they had to give  
They all died prematurely just so they could live,  
Well I'm not into coincidence nor actions divine  
But the very day she died they closed the Mine.

## **6. The Dawning**

The twi-light of the Dawning  
Dim lit the spartan Room,  
And gave the darkness warning  
Of its impending doom.

The darkness took to shadow  
To hide itself away,  
But it was just a death throe  
As Night had had its day.

## **7. Odysseus Come Home**

Where are you Odysseus for you're sorely needed?  
Our Country (your Wife) has being badly bled,  
All your assets have been given away  
To greedy Suitors on extortionate pay.

Parasitical Vermin who know how to charge  
Who fear not our censure they're living it large,  
Incompetent too, they haven't got a clue  
Though they've got us by the balls, I mean what can we do?

Where are you Odysseus, your wealth it just drains?  
Your Administrators are just there for gains,  
They don't take the piss, they're taking the bladder  
Aloof from the masses, their Law is their Ladder.

To look down from high once they've got our vote  
Protected by Law and a well maintained Moat,  
Paid for by us, well what do you expect?  
The Voice of the People, now that is suspect.

Where are you Odysseus please come back home  
We need you now so finish your roam,  
We've fallen to slavery through avaricious Bankers  
Who delight in self pleasure (material wankers?)

We're taxed to the hilt yet still they persist  
To secure their large Bonus' and put up their fist,  
To weak willed Politicians, toothless as well  
Yes because of their actions we're living in hell.

## **8. The Smack Head**

There sits the Smack-head alone in his Flat  
He thinks he's invincible, what about that,  
A devious Creature, psychologically flawed  
Yet he thinks he is clever, well I'm over-awed.

Needle in Hand and then in his Arm  
He seeks inspiration to do others harm,  
A retarded Child enslaved to the brown  
Thinks he's the Ring Master not just a Clown.

There sits the Smack-head in the dead of Night  
The darkness his Friend, his hopeless plight,  
His Friends are all dead just like his Brain  
Fallen to Heroin, their life and their drain.

He thinks he's immune, well no, not really  
He can't lose its grip, it holds him so dearly,  
Its sapped his Will power and left him Soulless  
Ambitions in life yeah right, he is goalless.

There sits the Smack-head alone in his shame  
No Friends, no Family, no one to blame,  
A sad pathetic man, tortured and twisted  
Living in memories, forgotten, drug misted.

He doesn't feel pain, he hasn't the sense  
He just drifts through life with no recompense,  
He doesn't want sympathy he'll just think you meek  
So shed no tear, he'll be dead by next week.

## **9. Labour Pains**

A Party formed for the Workers' Voice  
That came through necessity not through choice,  
Built from blood and Workers sweat  
Who found Collectivity their safest bet.

For on their own they were isolated  
Oppressed by Avarice that was never sated,  
They were Slaves in all but name  
Put down by Laws to uphold greed's shame.

A Party formed against intimidation  
Threat of Jail and victimisation,  
Instant dismissal and no Poor Law  
Destitution if you want the core.

All praise to those who made that stand  
And faced all threat no matter under hand,  
Who suffered dearly for liberty's sake  
And lost their lives, the highest stake.

A Party ruined by Middle Class intrusion  
Hi jacked by the Political Correct delusion,  
Those greedy Pigs from Animal Farm  
Are now fed by Big Business' arm.

Workers Rights have been bribed away  
Through subterfuge we've lost our say,  
All that struggle and now we've lost our place  
New Labour you're a f##### disgrace.

## **10. The Chains of Poverty**

When I was a little Boy my Mother said to me  
“You must go to School my Son, that's where you need to be,  
Learn all they have to teach for it will set you free  
From these ties that hold us, the Chains of poverty.”

Well with heavy Heart I left, I did not want to go  
And come to Education I proved pretty slow,  
They had a way of teaching though that left my bum aglow  
So eventually it sank in and my Mind did grow.

I left School at 15 to see what I could find  
And Further Education was the last thing on my Mind,  
I needed to get Income to ease the Financial bind  
So all my Education was sorely left behind.

Well I ended up with Manual Work on the lowest Pay  
Cuts and burning Blisters were the order of the day,  
Hand to Mouth existence with no Financial say  
And vowing that my Children wouldn't end this way.

All this talk of education, what a waste of time  
It doesn't do anything to appease the real crime,  
Some might break the chain and earn an extra Dime  
But whilst there is Low Income it's a slippery Pole to climb.

What else can you do though, just go with the flow  
Educate your Children in the hope that they might grow,  
Keeps the System going yes it's a bitter blow  
To find out that it's Who and not What you know.

## **11. Life Smiles**

When life gives you shit  
Turn it into manure,  
Then grow from it  
And it won't happen any more.

When life becomes a bitch  
And you wish you had forsook it,  
It's just a temporary glitch  
So become a Dog say "Fuck it."

Life is a Cucumber  
Don't take this as farce,  
For if it's not in your Hands  
Someone will shove it up your arse.

Life is a State of Mind  
And to some it is no joke,  
So I apologise for this verse  
And the fun I poke.

## **12 Lost Inheritance**

He said he was a Teacher  
But I thought him more the Preacher,  
His Scriptures were Hell's Fire  
And thwarting Satan's desire.

But there was no Mind Expansion  
No knowledge there just sanction,  
Nothing to be learned  
Just avoid being burned.

His God was one of wrath  
An elementary gaffe,  
That told him life was bleak  
And he should not be Meek.

So come to his Inheritance  
It seems he had no chance,  
The Earth was not for him  
His Light was just too dim.



### **13. Tick You're IT**

Through fatal Stings on covert Wings  
They keep you in your place,  
They have control, a dominant role  
Though you never see their Face.

They have the power to make life sour  
And keep you on your Knees,  
Yet you who gave to them they save  
To do with as they please.

You want a Loan, please don't moan  
But you are on their List,  
They don't forget and you'll regret  
The last Payment you missed.

A good Job too, well don't feel blue  
But you're a Trouble maker,  
You want Rights and don't mind fights  
A Union Agitator.

Go fill a Form create a storm  
With knowledge that's for sale,  
A Phone Survey you thinks okay  
Until you get the Mail.

Yes I'm afraid the Price is paid  
You have ticked the box,  
Now you're damned, it's underhand  
Though chicken you've been foxed.

#### **14. Chains of Life**

God save us from those greedy men  
Thick as pig##### all of them,  
They struggle on blinded through  
Damage done they have no clue.

They know not what was meant to be  
Wealth Creation's their reality,  
They seem to think it makes them better  
The Chain of Gold is their fetter.

God save us from those men of God  
Who use their faith as a Rod,  
To beat you senseless is their aim  
Though that's not what they'll try and claim.

“We're put on Earth to spread the Word  
No matter by what means absurd,”  
They seem to think it makes us better  
The Chain of Being is their fetter.

God save us from those men of power  
Sitting in their Ivory Tower,  
They say their purpose is to Serve  
A selfless task, what a nerve.

They'll milk the job for all its worth  
And wonder why we've hit a dearth,  
They think through them our World is better  
The Chain of Office is their fetter.

### **15. The Emotional Vampire**

When the Day is falling and Night is calling  
The Vampire comes to play,  
He will sap your strength at great length  
But in an emotional way.

He plays to your fears, ignite tears  
Just to do his job,  
He'll leave you drained, anxiety pained  
For the sake of a few Bob.

“Good evening Sir, have you time to spare  
I'm here to do you good,  
I bring reassurance through Life Insurance  
I really think you should.

Now it's real cheap to comfort keep  
So when you lose your mortal bind,  
You'll have Financial peace, poverty will cease  
For those that's left behind.”

So that's the spiel, a shortened deal  
For it lasts much longer,  
In Psychological play he's trained that way  
To make the Case much stronger.

He'll keep you Hours as morbidity Flowers  
And still go on for more,  
So when you hear his Knock don't suffer the shock  
Open not that Door.

## **16. The End of the World (as we know it)**

Countries fall across the World through disillusionment  
People now grow tired of all Government,  
Communist, Autocrat even Democracy  
It seems they now have no respect for the Powers that be.

So let's look back at History to see how it all began  
For some misguided People thought it was God's Plan,  
Yet it only came about through an aggressive Arm  
People got subjugated through the threat of harm.

Now that's really not a basis for true equality  
I'm afraid its very core has warped reality,  
Not only that though it has set a precedence  
For only through aggression can you change the Governance.

You have to become the Oppressor to lose the term oppressed  
And then it is the Suppressor that becomes suppressed,  
The Status Quo still remains it's just the Rulers change  
Yes the whole idea of Government to equality is strange.

So what's the alternative to this life of Hell?  
I'm afraid there is no other way until our greed has fell,  
And with Centuries of oppression it has quite a bind  
It will take some shifting to change that state of mind.

First thing that you do is you have to look within  
And realise in your Heart that Avarice is a sin,  
Recognise this next fact and things should work out well  
It's only whilst you sin that you have to live in Hell.

### **17. There's Got to be More Than This**

The seeds of mediocrity are planted in our Schools  
Our Children are indoctrinated to be Society's Tools,  
Our Education is geared up for us to know our place  
So Personal Growth in the Spiritual Sense does not show its face.

Our evolution as a species is hampered by our Pride  
Our oneness with our Mother Earth has all but died,  
We have no real purpose so we take to Wealth Creation  
Family Ties, Society and the concept of the Nation.

### **18. What is it?**

What is it with Governments don't they think things through  
They have no Big Picture when raising Revenue,  
They pick at you from all sides and their major defect  
Is they cannot understand the cumulative effect.

What is it with Government don't they think things through  
When they sold our Family Silver they did not have a clue,  
Sold might be too strong a word as they were virtually gave away  
And with no effective safeguards a high price we have to pay.

What is it with Governments don't they think things through  
They put our Security in private hands Big Business for to woo,  
They do not vet these Companies on the treatment of their Staff  
Then wonder why when things fall flat they give everyone a laugh.

What is it with Governments don't they think things through  
They told us Private Pension Schemes were the best thing we could do,  
No real safeguards once again for they never learned  
And a lot of future Pensioners had their Fingers burned.

It seems to me all Governments are a waste of time  
No matter their persuasion they think Common Sense a crime,  
So when it comes to voting there really is no choice  
Shout Red or Blue, Yellow too don't think I'll waste my Voice.

### **19. Splitting Infinity**

An infinite Universe  
That's what we are told,  
So we can't be unique  
We're just one from a mould.

Infinite Planets  
Just think it through,  
We need to establish  
A Universal View.

Logically speaking  
It's teeming with life,  
With infinite Planets  
Life must be rife.

We're not alone  
Don't be so vain,  
Life's not a one off  
Don't be insane.

## **20. Last Orders**

Remember the Days of the great British Pub  
Where you'd meet with your Mates or take your Wife out for Grub,  
Where you'd wind down from Work at the end of the Day  
Or just pass the time in a pleasurable way.

Yes they were the days a more sociable life  
A Sense of Community and a refuge from strife,  
When I see them close down it fills me with despair  
The fabric of life became a little thread bare.

Yes they've fallen victim to the Political leach  
That taxed Beer prices beyond the average man's reach,  
They said for health reasons but that wasn't true  
It was an easy target to raise revenue.

They thought we would pay it no matter the cost  
That Beer was a commodity that we would not see lost,  
But like most decisions they got it wrong  
For to the majority of Punters that pull wasn't that strong.

So now they are closing a Dozen a Week  
And with Prices still rising, that won't be the peak,  
They'll keep on closing until there's none left  
For greed makes our Cabinet wits bereft.

The Pubs get knocked down or converted for gain  
Never to be used for selling Beer again,  
Yes I'm afraid our Politicians have gone too far  
No more will you hear "Last orders at the Bar."



## **21. The Book Stops here.**

What is it with Management do they like us living stark?  
They seem to think we're fragile so keep us in the dark,  
A serial Thief on the loose yet they wouldn't care to say  
They just sit back and close their Eyes and hope he goes away,  
Mobile Phones even Sandwiches disappear without a trace  
And still they will not worry us.....such a thoughtful place.

What is it with Management and their arrogant daze?  
They think that their incompetence deserves the highest praise,  
They choke themselves on trivia, yes Health and Safety Rules  
But it's only just a smoke screen to hide the fact they're fools,  
Yes come to things significant they cannot do the job  
So they sit there hot and flustered and think of blame to fob.

What is it with Management where did they get it wrong?  
I'm afraid in mathematics their Logic was not strong,  
They took on Agency Workers and at inflated pay  
Though the Workers did not see it, they had minimum say,  
And an over heavy work load culminating in bad backs  
Just because of some Accountant whose numeracy skills were lax.

What is it with Management, what really makes them tick?  
Performance Figures in their Minds have turned them mentally sick,  
They'll stand and watch you like a Hawk with fear of sack the onus  
Guess it must be cheaper than paying us a bonus,  
Yes in their little Minds we're idle mindless dossers,  
Well what else would you expect from transferal deranged tossers?

## **22. Society is Not For Me**

What is it with Society, why is it so greedy?  
The Rich get richer all the time and the Poor more needy,  
I thought Society was Community or have I got it wrong  
For Community equates with equality or is that a little strong.

If we were truly equal there would not be Rich and Poor  
These terms would not exist, words and nothing more,  
But life is not like that it's the other way around  
Society is just a word, meaningless, a sound.

Now though it's just a word it often gets abused  
People have agendas and it gets misused,  
They will champion its cause just for their own aim  
"It's for the good of all," well that's what they'll claim.

They'll send you off to war and with peace of mind  
For the People that you kill will be of your kind,  
Yes it is a strange World and one that you should know  
For you could actually end up dying to preserve the Status Quo.

So what are you preserving, have you really thought it through  
A System ran by arrogant men who have not got a clue,  
Who sit in Ivory Towers aloof from others plight  
Who have no understanding they just see Black and White.

Who play on fear and ignorance to keep us in 'our place'  
And Tax us to the hilt to finance an incompetent base,  
Well that is Society it's not what it should be  
So until it changes I guess it's not for me.

### **23. No Sweat**

**1** Let's hear it for our clever men  
Thick as pig shit all of them,  
Coming up with every plan  
To try and con the Working Man,  
Schooled in all forms of deceit  
But in the end they'll find defeat.

**Chorus** You want my work on the cheap  
And think you'll get it through deceit,  
My Sweat's my own and not for sharing  
Whatever next you'll have me caring.

**2** Sure they try and erode ours rights  
For they have greed within their sights,  
They make decisions that are guaranteed  
To trim our Wages till we bleed,  
Without the Unions to back our case  
Management shows an arrogant Face.

**3** But things have changed without them knowing  
They've trimmed that much resentment's growing,  
Our good will is close to ending  
Our knees no more in reverence bending,  
We see them now for what they are  
Greedy bastards that have gone too far.

## **24. Debt Free**

**1** Get into debt, that's what I was told  
Be like the rest come out of the cold,  
Live now pay later, it's the modern way  
Low Interest Rates are a small price to pay,  
Why wait forever you can have it right now  
Get with the programme don't wait for that 'Wow.'

### **Chorus**

Live now pay later, that's not my way  
If you fall behind there's a high price to pay,  
You see there's no possession, nothing is your own  
A very high price for the greed that's sown.

**2** Guess I was fickle for I fell into the trap  
Unlimited finance that was always on tap,  
Credit and Store Cards what more could I need  
Everything there to enhance my greed,  
I dipped my Toe in and went for a swim  
Looking back now I must have been dim.

**3** Now I just sit here counting the cost  
All my possessions, now they are lost,  
They say never-never well that's not quite true  
Because at the end of the day Payment is due,  
And if you can't manage they will take it away  
No they don't give Charity at the end of the day.

## **25. Envy**

I see what I want to see  
I do not see what belongs to me,  
My whole perceptions are based on you  
The things you have and the things you do.

In my Mind they are always better  
I'm the slob and you're the go-getter,  
Here's something and this is true  
I don't like me, I want to be you.

## **26. The Longest Day**

**1** Woke up this morning with work on my mind  
Had to walk the Building Sites to see what I could find,  
Looking for a Labouring job, anything would do  
Hopefully I'll get a start before the Day is through,  
Trying to cut the Agencies out to enhance my pay  
So I went Self Employed, it's the only way

### **Chorus**

Get a job that's what everyone said  
Surely it's better than staying in bed,  
If you don't mind hard work for the lowest of pay  
There's plenty out there so you should be okay.

**2** I get to the first Site and what do I find  
The only work offered is the Agency kind,  
Minimum Pay on which I could not survive  
Now I know why some People skive,  
I told them no way I had others to see  
I'm not sweating my balls off to embrace poverty.

**3** The next Site I went to well it was the same  
So I went to another and heard it again,  
I spent the whole Day just walking around  
To hear the same answer on each Site I found,  
I gave up in the end as I'd rather be vagrant  
Then tip up my Wages to a fat greedy Agent.

## **27. Supermarket Cheap**

Try something new, yes that's what I'll do, I'll go and get me a Job  
You might think it strange to work for small change as it only pays a few bob,  
But not being funny Works more than Money, at least that's what they said  
Unless I'm in a muddle because at our Daily Huddle I'm sure it went inside my Head.

And with their indoctrine I'm sure it was locked in, Service that was the thing  
Yes our colleagues and I we always must try to follow our mystical King,  
Now not being satirical this thing was Spiritual, yes we're on a quest  
Opposition was strong but don't get me wrong with Divine Guidance we were the best.

Sacrifices were made; sometimes we weren't paid for the extra time that we gave  
But we didn't mind, we just followed blind, the Company we had to save,  
We put up with flack not through fear of the sack our Wages were minimum pay  
No we had a purpose, our Ego's were surplus we followed the Company's say.

But then I got wise I saw through the lies, now here is the ultimate sin  
Some spotty faced kid received one million quid and he didn't even clock in,  
Yet still they won't quit, they feed us bull shit, our intelligence they see as foetal  
I mean how can you live on the crap that they give, it's not like you're a Dung Beetle?

## **28. The Voice of Reason**

I've lived before, a Thousand Times, no doubt I'll live again  
I see this life for what it is and that takes away my pain,  
I've never craved Material Things it goes against my taste  
In the pursuit of happiness they are just a waste.

Shallow satisfaction that leaves you wanting more  
You forget the Big Picture, what is it all for,  
No keep your greed and all that stress that seems to go with it  
That's not my way; it has no say so from it I will flit.

I'm not Self Righteous, don't get me wrong that is not my way  
No it's peace I want; immune from stress, Avarice has no say,  
To get this peace, well I believe is live a balanced life  
When luxury becomes necessity surely that gives strife.

Your perceptions they get tainted, your wants become your needs  
You Envy others what they have you have a Race of Greeds,  
Surely that's not Peace of Mind; it's heading for a fall  
Your evolution as a Being stops after a stall.

A wasted life to put it bluntly that is what you'll find  
Really not the basis for a true well balanced Mind,  
You forsake the Higher Truths, the Purpose of your Being  
The clues are all around; it's just that you're not seeing.

Materialism blinds you to the truth of Spiritual Bliss  
So the chance of Immortality is a chance you're going to miss,  
That's right Immortality, truly Peace of Mind  
A life without the worries that I call the Mortal Bind.

The choice is yours for I'm afraid it actually is a choice  
Materialism or Immortality, which one has your Voice?



## **29. Poverty**

**1** I look around this world today and it fills me with despair  
What happened to the goodness, what happened to the care?  
I just see misery everywhere I look  
It's like Man's humanity has been forsook,  
Greed abounds everywhere, everyone takes too much  
Injustice and inequality, that's not life as such.

### **Chorus**

We live in a time where humanity's a crime  
And selfish tendency has reached its prime,  
Where People do suffer especially the Poor  
Yet come to finance we still can have war.

**2** Yes People are more selfish, that's my perception  
All I find is corruption, oh and mass deception,  
We talk of Billionaires now, that seems to be the mark  
Whilst many Millions suffer a life that's far too stark,  
Yet People think that, that's alright or have I got that wrong  
Because no one wants to address the point or is that a little strong.

**3** They say that we're all equal, what a fallacy  
If everyone was equal we wouldn't have poverty,  
It's an insult to our intelligence to state it otherwise  
Do they think we are stupid, can't see through their lies,  
If you think we're equal all I say is no way  
The only time we're equal is when on equal pay.

### **30. The Whiskey Song**

**1** I'm writing this Song and I'm in a foul mood  
And as I'm whiskeyed up it might end up rude,  
It concerns Politicians and their incompetent ways  
Along with their Self Righteousness and their arrogant daze,  
Yes they think they're superior Gods among men  
However did they come up with that little gem?

#### **Chorus**

If you want to perpetuate Man's sickest joke  
Go to the polling station and have a Vote,  
Delude some sad Prat that can't cope with life  
Give him a Job and put up with the strife.

**2** Now in the old days the rich had a Plan  
To find gainful employment for the runt of the Clan,  
They joined the Clergy to a life much less taxing  
Where they took it easy in a job so relaxing,  
But the Church has declined as everyone can see  
So now the Idiot Son has become an M.P.

**3** As for corruption, well they write the rules  
And draw massive wages, do they think we are fools,  
They'll say they deserve it and then try to hector  
Say they'd get more in the Private Sector,  
Well I say good luck, go out and try it  
I'm sure with their ineptitude they'd be a hit.

### **31. The Second Glass**

**1** So where was I then, Politicians, yes?  
They're prone to get us in a mess,  
It's like they're cursed to rash decision  
And seem immune from our open derision,  
Sound bites rule to their trivial Mind  
And common sense they cannot find.

#### **Chorus**

Politicians, God don't they make you laugh  
They seem to fall on every gaffe,  
And when the World is running well  
It's down to them well that's what they will tell.

**2** They can't see past the next Election  
So they do nothing to avoid detection,  
Too little, too late is the maxim of the Day  
Yet they wonder why Society's in decay,  
They have their dogma's I must admit  
Though from Left to Right they'll quickly flit.

**3** They try to go for majority goals  
To win a stake in the Popularity Polls,  
They react to situations ill conceived  
And won't admit that we're being deceived,  
Yes it seems we're ruled by a shower  
Deluded by their Political power.

### **32. Same Again**

**1** Politicians, yes, they love to war  
Well not them really as they don't like the gore,  
So instead they send out our finest men  
Thousands lost with the sweep of a Pen,  
They think History will remember their name  
Though hope it'll gloss over their cowardly shame.

#### **Chorus**

Politicians God don't they make you spit  
You'll risk your life and they won't care a bit,  
And should you get injured they won't want to know  
They'll hide you away like you were the foe.

**2** Yes come to the war they'll raise the banner  
And stir the Troops in a patriot manner,  
Our Country needs you or so they'll say  
As they send them on along their way,  
Ill equipped but what do they care  
They're not fighting it, they just wouldn't dare.

**3** And come to a cause they'll find just reason  
Don't disagree though you'll be up on Treason,  
They'll use disinformation to uphold their case  
Yes Politics has a dirty face,  
And come to war they'll always find Money  
Whilst Society struggles now isn't that funny?

### **33. One for the Road**

**1** So finally then their extravagant taste  
They spend Money like Water and know how to waste,  
If it was their own it would be a different Tale  
It would be a Drop instead of a Pail,  
Yet they say they deserve it, expenses you see  
They seem to live different to both you and me.

#### **Chorus**

Politicians seem to have this curse  
They have to empty the Public Purse,  
Come to finance they are truly lax  
That's why we pay far too much Tax.

**2** Yes they certainly know how to make their lives pay  
Their Friends vote their own Wages, we don't have a say,  
They claim for things that they never use  
And care little that we know their ruse,  
Their arrogance tells them they will get through  
Besides in the end what can we do?

**3** And as for the Economy they haven't a clue  
They'll even ask us if we know what to do,  
They're out of ideas of that you can tell  
Though it's far too late as we're living in Hell,  
No it's too late, the damage is done  
Their greed and incompetence has finally won.

### **34. Medical Blues**

**1** The woman that I married used to be a Nurse  
But instead of a vocation it was more a curse,  
When she first started things were much better  
A Caring Profession finance was no fetter,  
But Politicians interfered and the Caring side did kill  
Which to a vocational Nurse was a very bitter pill

#### **Chorus**

NHS, NHS, why are you in such a mess  
Is there any hope of redress for I'll be honest you depress,  
What happened to the good old days when you had the Caring Phase?  
Before the Nurses did just laze thinking that Sloth still pays.

**2** We used to have a Matron, I mean of the old school  
Who knew what she was doing, yes she was no fool,  
The Wards were always clean she made sure it was that way  
We never had to worry about M.R.S.A.  
But now things are different uncleanliness is rife  
If you go to Hospital you fear losing your life.

**3** It's not fell down through Money though that's not the case  
No there's plenty Money just put in the wrong place,  
Incompetent Management who don't know what to do  
They'll spend a Pound to save a Penny, they haven't got a clue,  
Caring is out the Window every thing's Private Enterprise  
And with the damage done it's too late to be wise.

### **35. Modern Times**

**1** In these Modern Times of ours we think we are enlightened  
Now if that's the case why are we so frightened?  
We talk of Family values as if it was antique  
Yet when it comes to Night Time we fear to walk the Street,  
You think this verse confusing these are Modern Times  
Life has no real substance all it does is rhymes.

#### **Chorus**

What is it with this World today?  
People talk that have nothing to say,  
Yet the ones that think just keep quiet  
For they fear the truth will cause a Riot.

**2** They'll look at you smugly, say we're in another Age  
As for previous values, History's turn a Page,  
Now they have no relevance, guidance we need none  
Life does not need boundaries it really should be fun,  
We have grown up now liberty is the thing  
Personnel awareness is complete and freedom is the king.

**3** Yet these self same People aren't always of good cheer  
They spot a Group of Teenagers and all they see is fear,  
They keep their Children locked Indoors to keep them out of harm  
And every time they watch the T.V. it fills them with alarm,  
Something doesn't add up to my simple Mind  
Maybe they're the simple ones or am I being unkind?

### **36. Television**

**1** I look at Television today and it seems there's nothing on  
And as I pay a License Fee that really is a con,  
We have a lot more Channels, of that I will relent  
Though it grieves me to say that they're all devoid of content,  
Soap Operas and Game Shows may be popular with the Mass  
Yet come to mental stimulation, well basically they're crass.

#### **Chorus**

Television should be there to promote your mental growth  
But the Powers to be today seem a little Sloth,  
Come to imagination they are truly numb  
If we're not that careful we're going to end up dumb.

**2** Yes Television has an impact greater than you know  
The Mind takes on its knowledge and from it, it will grow,  
Bombard it with Trivia and it will just stagnate  
And its curiosity you will never sate,  
It needs stimulation to make it more aware  
Don't feed it with mundanity it won't find it there.

**3** Television nowadays is just made on the cheap  
Basically just stocking fillers, your attention for to keep,  
Yes as you watch it, you will quickly find  
There's nothing there to educate, to stimulate your Mind,  
If you're after knowledge that's not the place to look  
Go down to the Library and pick up a good Book.



### **37. God Asunder**

**1** Why would someone call on God to justify a war?  
Do they really think His will is what they're fighting for?  
What madness has befallen them to kill others in His name?  
Imagine all that carnage and then He gets the blame,  
What is this World we live in that has vengeance from above  
It defies my understanding for I thought that God was love.

#### **Chorus**

God is love, He's the word  
Think He wars don't be absurd,  
When Cain killed Abel did He mind?  
I think He was angry you will find.

**2** Many times in History Man thought Him by his side  
They've prayed to Him to give them strength then His law defied,  
Thou shalt not kill was a Law, well so I believe  
Unless of course I got it wrong, is it God's nature to deceive?  
Seems to me it's set in stone, no confusion there  
So don't say God's to blame I mean is that really fair?

**3** Perceptions of God vary, of that I do agree  
But His Commandments were set in stone, there for all to see,  
So if you think God likes a war don't you think that's odd?  
Or perhaps you see in you ignorance you're following the wrong God,  
Think about what I've just said maybe you've dropped a clanger  
And the God that you believe in actually is Anger.

### **38. Trench More Fair**

**1** I worked for a Place that really was rough  
No matter what you did it was never enough,  
You'd come home with blisters at the end of the day  
Tired as a Dog on a pittance of pay,  
And as for the Boss he was just a fat slob  
That would do anything to save a few bob.

#### **Chorus**

Never work for anyone who puts profit before your health  
You'll run yourself into the ground whilst he counts his wealth,  
You'll take unnecessary danger just to save his cost  
And do you think he'll feel remorse when your life is lost.

**2** I would be out cutting Trenches in all sorts of Weather  
I swear to you my hands were turning to Leather,  
I sweated my guts out to get the job done  
And when it was finished I thought I had won,  
But it was straight to another, no time to waste  
Often I wondered how a Desk job would taste.

**3** I left the place after a very short time  
The conditions to me were such a crime,  
Too understaffed for the jobs he took on  
So he pushed us near death to uphold that con,  
Think I'm melodramatic and the Work Rate was slack  
A Labourer I worked with had a Heart Attack.

### **39. Low Pay-No Way**

**1** When I first came to the City I'd just turned 16  
I was looking for work and I was pretty keen,  
I didn't mind what I did as long as it paid well  
Though looking around the Vacancies good pay quickly fell,  
I was stopping at my Uncle's so needed Rent  
Though looking at the Wages they'd be quickly spent.

#### **Chorus**

How can I live on what you will pay?  
It's a disgrace that's what I say,  
If I'm very lucky I might just survive  
I strongly suggest that your Wage Rate revise.

**2** Desperate circumstances made me take a Low Paid Job  
Where after the Rent was paid I was left a few Bob,  
I had to economise and spend with great care  
And walk to Work as I couldn't afford the Bus Fare  
The work was very hard too and my Colleagues untoward  
Quite Soul destroying and for little reward

**3** I stopped a couple of Months whilst I looked around  
For a better paid job, which I never found,  
So I decided to quit and leave the great City  
That seemed to run on greed and be devoid of pity,  
I went back to my Family no longer to roam  
When your backs to the wall there's no place like home.

#### **40. Society's Fall**

**1** What happened to Society, where is the respect  
It seems to be a term that we now neglect,  
We talk of personal liberty as our undying theme  
Yet we've lost respect for others, it don't fit in our scheme,  
Have we really got that selfish, can we foot the cost?  
For without respect for others Society is lost.

#### **Chorus**

Our selfish ways will become Society's fall  
That's your choice you could say your call,  
For Community Spirit has long been forsaken  
What was given has now been taken.

**2** So how did it come to be like this?  
Don't get me wrong life never was bliss,  
But at least we had a mutual understanding  
You could turn to others when life got demanding,  
Now today though you are out on your own  
We've reaped reward for the seeds that we've sown.

**3** I wish I had the answer, it grieves me so  
Yes come to living it is a bitter blow,  
The World now seems alien to what I recall  
It's not how I remember, no, not at all,  
Guess it is now over the Song is now done  
Society was misguided and selfishness won.

#### **41. Fast Food**

**1** What is it with Fast Food are we too idle to cook?  
I'm sure it can't be good for us I mean just take a look,  
Over salted, fat infested, a Coronary in progress  
Surely it must be in our interests to make some sort of redress,  
Don't kid yourself you're too busy, what about your health  
Don't kid yourself it's cheaper either it certainly saps your wealth.

#### **Chorus**

Fast Food in small doses won't do you much harm  
Well that's what they tell you but I'm sorry to cause alarm,  
It's actually quite addictive; I'm talking about its taste  
Don't believe me, look around, it's all gone to your Waist.

**2** The processing of Fast Food is an utter disgrace  
Big Business' gone to town, you can see its greedy face,  
Misleading labeling, they must think we are fools  
And as for Legislation they just bend the Rules,  
Profit's their objective, health don't have a call  
No come to Healthy Diet their profits have to fall.

**3** Even the common Sandwich has fell into line  
Think it a healthy option, go ahead and dine,  
Saturated in fat and salted by the gram  
Why should I care, the Manufacturer's don't give a damn,  
Want to go ahead, you'll end up Obese  
Though it won't be for long as your Heart will cease.

#### **42. Views-paper**

The Newspaper has power, more than you could know  
You see to some People it's the only way they grow,  
It's their only source of information, their one perception base  
And so without comparison it makes a fool proof case.

Now in normal circumstances it should just report the News  
Objective not subjective, free from any views,  
There should be no Political bias, no emotional hype  
No inciting prejudice through use of stereotype.

In normal circumstances though it seldom works that way  
For a Newspaper has an Owner who likes to have his say,  
He tries to assert influence upon the Nation's health  
And enters into Politics although will not stand him self.

Instead he champions Parties and the News takes on their flavour  
Yes with his Paper's influence that's something to savour,  
A succulent temptation to those with power's taste  
And you can guarantee his favour won't go to waste.

### **43. The Poor Man's Guide to Tax Evasion**

Pay Tax they say, I say no way  
I'm not wasting my Money on fools,  
Who loop hole the Law to exclude the Poor  
And leave the Rich to make their own Rules,  
Who pander to Bankers, those greedy Wankers  
Whose Bonuses make quite a hoard,  
And what compensation they laugh at the Nation  
With retired M.P.'s that sit on their Board.

Pay Tax they say and do it today  
The Country is in a right state,  
Yes not being funny they need your money  
This recession it needs to abate,  
They Tax to the hilt and without the guilt  
Yes you know on who they will turn,  
On those with no power, yes this greedy shower  
Forget those with Money to burn.

Pay Tax they say, they may as well pray  
They'll not get a Penny from me,  
I've gave up the Booze and the Fags I did lose  
Just to save on the V.A.T.  
And as for the Van, sold to a man  
The running costs were a demand,  
And what about Work, that I won't shirk  
Just now though I work Cash in Hand.

#### **44. Burton Blues**

I look around this Town now and to me it is a mystery  
Where is all the Industry, what happened to our History,  
Our Ale was once renowned as the finest anywhere  
Until the greed took over and for profit took out care.

The only smell of Beer now lies on a Drunkard's breath  
Its once natural taste has taken a chemical death,  
Our roots have been dug up and thrown into the fire  
Memories are no more, Big Business turned them dire.

Where once there was a Soul now there's just a sprawl  
The Town is close to death, it's written on the Wall,  
What happened to this once great Town with its atmosphere so gritty?  
The plutocrat has come along and turned it into a City.

Outlying Villages are swallowed up with loss of Countryside  
Community Spirit once so strong has all but died,  
Our Neighbours now are Strangers the price for progress paid  
In the name of Town expansion the sacrifice was made.

Apartments spring up everywhere along with Great Estates  
Warehouse now takes over as Factory vacates,  
Super-markets run the show and Pubs close by the score  
Burton upon Trent a fond farewell for you are now no more.



#### **45. Old Age Tension**

Now here's a Story that needs to be told  
It concerns the future and what it might hold,  
It is a grim Story now you have been warned  
It will cause frustration and distress will be spawned.

You work all you life with no Money to spare  
And come to retirement you find nothing there,  
For all you have saved has been filtered away  
Or taxed to the hilt by a Society in decay.

It all started well with noble intention,  
To save for old age was Man's great invention,  
You put something by for when you get old  
So you get an income when time takes its hold.

Now at the time of conception people did not live long  
In fact 65 was considered quite strong,  
Though as they lived longer the funds took a mauling  
Not helped by the fact that the Birth Rate was falling.

So the Scheme was reassessed and found not to work  
And the powers to be responsibility did shirk,  
They told us go Private it was the best way  
Though forgot to Safe Guard us and greed had its say.

Bad Investments were made and without our permission  
Consultants grew fat on inflated commission,  
Billions were lost and retribution was lax  
For the Government of the Day was milking it through Tax

And you're starting to wonder why our Rates are so high  
They're paying for Pensions so don't grow old, just die.

#### **46. The Arsonist**

**1** The fire flickers in my Eyes, a reflection of destruction  
That seems to beckon it to me, the Mistress of seduction,  
It holds me tightly in its gaze and leaves me in a trance  
As I stand there all senses held enchanted by its dance,  
Oh what marvel to my Mind, what magic you unfold?  
When I can be with Heat like yours what need have I for cold.

#### **Chorus**

Just give me a match and I'll change the World, I am the Arsonist  
I'll purge the old and bring in the new with a flick of the wrist,  
Just give me a chance and watch me sow the seeds of mass destruction  
Then when I'm done I will move on and leave you the job of construction.

**2** I guess it started when I was young, naive and free from blame  
A burning Candle was my spur; I was enchanted by its flame,  
I tried to touch it, hold it tight and found out to my cost  
That fire burns; it causes pain, though its enchantment was not lost,  
No in fact it made it worse, I was excited by the danger  
From then on I made the vow that fire would not be a stranger.

**3** As I grew older though my exploits got more daring  
The fire needed feeding and I was more than raring,  
Derelict Houses, Garden Sheds they all soon fell to flame  
And I moved on to bigger things, what need have I for shame,  
One Day though it will take me for it's a hard Task Master  
My aged Legs have lost their strength and the fire it moves faster.

#### **47. The Bum Rap**

Come gather round People today  
And listen to the words I gotta say,  
I ain't here to preach,  
I ain't here to teach,  
I'm just trying to get you within my reach.

I've traveled around; I'll tell you no lies  
And suffered some hardship from which I got wise,  
I learned to my cost,  
That when all is lost,  
Life is a struggle that should never be glossed.

So now that you're here and I have your Ear  
I'd like to continue and perhaps shed a Tear,  
For life to mes cruel,  
And I ain't a fool,  
I'm better than that, I'm no Tool.

I just need a chance to sing for my Supper  
Or failing that the change for a Cuppa,  
I ain't after Charity,  
Understand that with clarity,  
I'm just after some kind of parity.

#### **48. Bad Company**

I was in the Pub the other day having a drink as was my way  
Just trying to leave the stress of life behind me,  
When a man tried to invade my space and though he had a kindly face  
His views on life meant I had got bad company.

His conversation came from hate bemoaning the Countries state  
And blaming Migrant Workers in the process,  
He said that they were scrounging scum come to English they were dumb  
Yet they bled the Country dry without redress.

It was then I stopped him in his tracks and gave to him some cold hard facts  
That hopefully might help him see the light,  
Our Population's nearly done and without these so called scum  
We'd have fallen and it was not a case of might.

Now to me that's Common Sense but it's hardly recompense  
When you come across a man devoid of reason,  
You could argue till your blue and he still wouldn't have a clue  
Yet to question him was tantamount to treason.

So what if that's the case do you show an aggressive face?  
And threaten to enforce the point more strongly,  
Or do you just hold your breath pray for an early death  
Reasoning that you picked your target wrongly.

Well the decision it was took I gave him a right hook  
That left him lying on the floor in pain,  
Two things I know for sure the man was just a bore  
And I wouldn't be drinking there again.

#### **49. Get a Real Job**

**1** So what's with People nowadays, too much time on their hands?  
They interfere in your life with their excessive demands,  
There are words you can't say, things you can't think  
We have a new Religion but no Divine link,  
They call it Liberalism, Self Consciousness' last hope  
Just put them on a Building Site and see how long they cope.

#### **Chorus**

When all around you don't seem right  
When your sense of reason loses sight,  
When you're flipped between praised and abused  
I'm afraid they've got you dazed and confused.

**2** Now as with all Religions they need to have a guide  
Quite a quandary really as the Soul's belief has died,  
Sure they have a set of Canons, a Dharma you could say  
Though as it a new Religion it changes day by day,  
They call this Dharma 'Now speak' Self Consciousness' little Sister  
Just put a Shovel in their Hands and watch them start to Blister

**3** They think that we're the problem and need some education  
They say get with the program as they slink off on vacation,  
They talk of personal liberty though not to the victim of the crime  
And charge for every cliché spoke, a high value for their time,  
They say we need more understanding a subject truly vast  
Just put a Hod upon their Back and see how long they last.

## **50. Money Makes Your World Unsound**

**1** People think that Money buys a better Lifestyle  
And work themselves to death to amass a Pile,  
They seem to think that having it makes them better  
Little realising that it has become a fetter,  
Now that's a point of view that I must redress  
For the only thing it seems to me is that it causes stress.

### **Chorus**

The Music of a Heartbeat, the flight of a Dove  
The freshness of a Spring Day the look of Love,  
The fragrance of a Marigold the Honey of a Bee  
All these lift my Senses and all of them are free.

**2** They take expensive Holidays in far off Places  
Eat exotic Food served by Foreign Faces,  
They think that come to happiness they have found the Treasure  
Sustained by living well and by shallow pleasure,  
There's something I found out and this might spoil the flair  
If you're happy in yourself you're happy anywhere.

**3** They think sensory gratification will enhance their life  
Little knowing that all it does will give them strife,  
They gorge themselves to excess just for the taste  
Amassing extra poundage and increasing the Waist,  
That's their choice I guess but do they realise that  
The body wasn't designed to carry too much fat?

## **51. Society**

**1** People look for hidden meanings in the most trivial of things  
If shallow gratification's the subject they want to be kings,  
They see sensory pleasure as the highest point attainable  
A fleeting lift of Senses that rarely is sustainable,  
They seek Monetary Reward as if it was the Grail  
And in their quest for enlightenment they are prone to fail.

### **Chorus**

We weren't created to be dominated  
We weren't created to be elevated,  
We weren't created to be consecrated  
We were just created to Love.

**2** They crave for man-made power to give meaning to their life  
And struggle hard to get it causing untold strife,  
They talk of things called Morals and are very quick to judge  
Yet come to charitable intention they're not one to budge,  
They quickly line their Pockets to be rich before they're through  
Caring not the hardship that it puts on me and you.

**3** So what happened to Society where did it all go wrong?  
It seems somewhere we've missed the point and just go along,  
What happened to the Higher Truths have they disappeared  
For from what I see of the World today they're something to be feared,  
Maybe I'm just cynical and it's really not the case  
Maybe there is some hope for the Human Race?

## **52. That's Rich Coming From You!**

**1** Her name was Mary-Anna and she like to play Piano  
She was the Cultured type who followed all the hype,  
She talked of Artful Poses and lived on Wine and Roses  
Some thought that she was vain I found her just a pain,  
She'd rattle on at times about Poets and their Rhymes  
Though she lacked the real insight for she'd never had to fight.

### **Chorus**

Never, ever, ever tell me that you're clever  
I've seen through all your lies and believe me you're not wise,  
You lack the understanding, you find it too demanding  
Yet you think you know it all, that Logic has to fall.

**2** To her life was no struggle, she was cocooned in a bubble  
That told her all was fine as on Rich Food she would dine,  
She never tasted hunger and sure it was no wonder  
For her Daddy he was Rich and had never dug a Ditch,  
But to listen to her speak you would think that she was Meek  
For she tried the Common Touch though it wasn't up to much.

**3** I first met her in my Local where she was loud and vocal  
With a Crowd of her own kind that didn't seem to mind,  
They all looked out of place for they lacked the Common Grace  
I guess they call it slumming I just found it numbing,  
They had nothing much worth saying so I found my Mind decaying  
Though on me she took a shine, the start of my decline.



### **53. Man of War**

**1** Man it seems is a warlike race  
He'll fight for anything, the colour of a Face,  
He'll fight for Land though he will not Farm  
He has Others do it with the fear of harm,  
He'll cream the Crop and let others starve  
Come to life an unequal carve.

#### **Chorus**

So what is it you're fighting for?  
You have the richness of life yet you'd rather be poor,  
You have a wealth of opportunity, a vocation to fill  
Yet you just Plunder, Pillage and Kill.

**2** Man it seems has a belief in God  
Though not in Love for he sees Him as a Rod,  
To beat his Enemy and up hold his cause  
He scours the Bible and looks for flaws,  
He fights his Brother over interpretation  
Each one thinking he is the chosen Nation

**3** Man it seems has a yearning for Wealth  
He seems to see it as mental health,  
He'll hoard and hoard and fight to keep it  
And steal from others if he sees fit,  
Man you see is not a caring bod  
If you want the truth he's a greedy Sod.

**54. Plastic Guru**

Restricted in thought  
By what he was taught,  
By People in ignorance.

When answers he sought  
It proved pretty fraught,  
It just didn't make any sense.

No nothing was caught  
It had no support,  
It wasn't that he was dense.

Just the knowledge they brought  
Came down to naught,  
Yet they said that it was intense.

### **55. Master of Wisdom**

Master of Wisdom with little to show  
Yet in your arrogance you think we should know,  
Your inane opinions and bigoted views  
The lies and half truths you read in the News.

You go on for Hours without taking a breath  
Leaving your victims praying for death,  
Or maybe just deafness so they don't have to hear  
Your warped imaginings all based on fear.

What happens in your Mind, what makes you tick?  
To spout out your venom so cruel and so sick,  
Do you court controversy thinking it cool?  
You think you're a rebel and not just a fool.

Or is it more deeper an emotional block  
That has frozen the Hands on your Intellectual Clock,  
That uses outdated Dogma long since disproved  
In your education was your School approved.

No I'll be honest you fill me full of woe  
Those negative perceptions that you love to sow,  
Those illogical conclusions peppered with bile  
All put together with an agenda so vile.

I find you draining if you want the truth  
When in your company stimulation is aloof,  
Just listen to yourself, perhaps you will find  
Your sense of reality is just in your Mind.

## **56. Reality T.V.**

In the breeze of mediocrity  
An enigma comes to be,  
Lifted on the Wings of Publicity  
Blinding what you see.

Taking you to trivial heights  
For entertainments sake,  
Filling you with mundane sights  
If you can stay awake.

To rationalise inadequacy  
Must be quite a drain,  
Yet Experts queue up by the score  
To scrutinise our pain.

Depth of hidden meaning  
Well that's what they say,  
Watching Celebrities preening  
Surely Mind decay?

So what's the hidden attraction?  
It's well beyond my grasp,  
And yet it pulls in Millions  
With such an addictive clasp.

They will sit there glued for Hours  
Just watching someone sleep,  
It's truly an enigma  
And that way it will keep.

## 57. My Town

Down the littered Alleyway  
I walk past debris and Food decay,  
I smell the Vomit, a rancid leaving  
And it's contagious I'm almost heaving.

I see the Rats and watch them gorge  
Upon the misery that Humans' forge,  
It disenchant and brings me down  
Whatever happened to this once great Town?

Graffiti tagged up on the Wall  
To the retarded a free for all,  
Dave loves Sally, well so we're told  
In long Paint smears Black and bold.

Yes expression shall set you free  
Well that's what they said to me,  
When did concept beget the Clown?  
Whatever happened to this once great Town?

Guess nostalgia taints my being  
And messes memories of Mind's seeing,  
With false perceptions Seasoned by age  
That both inspires and provokes my rage.

When in reality if the truth be told  
The actual fact will leave you cold,  
Here's something to make you frown  
This never was a once great Town.

### **58. The River-A Timeless Masterpiece**

As I look upon the River and see its soothing flow  
My Mind it gets to wandering about things of long ago,  
Before all the rubbish and large Tower Blocks  
When we lived by the Seasons and never had Clocks.

When Fish swam freely without dodging debris  
And we even had Salmon come up from the Sea,  
When the Water was clean and its bottom was clear  
When it had our respect and we held to it dear.

The River is timeless unlike the man  
Who pollutes it with rubbish, Glass Bottle, Tin Can,  
Who pumps it with filth just to cut cost  
Forsaking the Wildlife, the Habitat lost.

He cares not for the River; he's aloof from its plight  
To him it's a Dump, a place he can blight,  
He's forgot that his Nature is tied to the Land  
He just sees his fortune, his destructive Hand.

The River will survive though; it's destined to live on  
It will still be here after Man has long gone,  
In time it will heal and purify itself  
And return to its glory to pristine health.

It will wash all the debris and not leave a trace  
And any sign of Man Nature will replace,  
With verdant, vibrant Flora, Natural greenery  
No more Concrete Jungle just Natural Scenery.

### **59. Behind the Mask of Truth**

In my innocent days I was that naive  
That I did not realise that the truth could deceive,  
Tell me something and call it a Fact  
And I would just swallow it whole and intact.

That was my Level I just took things blind  
Little realising that it stunted my Mind,  
Want a comparison to use as a gauge  
I was a Parrot in my Mental Cage.

As time moved on though things didn't seem right  
I started to develop a thing called insight,  
Facts maybe Facts but behind there's a reason  
Not always good sometimes there's treason.

Sometimes the Person had an agenda their own  
Though to my Mind at this stage it was unknown,  
Come to comparison the scene has moved on  
The Parrots still there but the Cage has now gone.

Time moved on further my insight did grow  
The reason they had, I just seemed to know,  
I just can't explain it, it came from within  
Sort of a warning that they're out to sin.

Not only that though I also knew why  
I could discern when the truth was a lie,  
Come to comparison the final shove  
No more the Parrot there now flies a Dove.

## **60. Too Little, Too Late**

You gave to life too little too late  
So come to death what is your fate,  
Fear of God, no that's a crime  
Fear your life is a waste of time.

Fear maybe your sums were wrong  
And death was not the final Gong,  
Fear maybe your judgment is due  
You could end up a tiny Shrew.

You came to Earth to Re-incarnate  
Yet you understood too little too late,  
You thought life was just death's prelude  
Well that's the thing that I conclude.

No purpose just a random waste  
To bring forth Offspring if to your taste,  
So maybe then that you'll live on  
Through the name of your Eldest Son.

You gave to Earth too little too late  
And left the World in an awful state,  
Global Warming is all around  
And still you'll say no proof is found.

Your greed transcends Common Sense  
You'll manipulate Facts as recompense,  
Your talk of Cycles won't go far  
Try one instead of a Motor Car.



### **61. Fairy Tales**

Goldilocks and Porridge, Teddy Bears and Picnics  
Surely a good breeding ground for any one that nit picks,  
Recession in recovery, Bankers Bonus stopped  
Come to imagination those Two can't be topped.

We have Political expenses wrote with a Magic Pen  
That disappeared on Publication, wouldn't you just ken,  
And Alien Invaders that are out to do us harm  
And good old healthy Livestock living on a Farm.

A lot of fancy Stories and plenty more to tell  
Though time and inclination means this Poem will not swell,  
Yes life is a just Fairy Tale put please don't fall with laughter  
As not all Fairy Tales end happily ever after.

## **62. Don't Judge Me**

People thinking in stereotypes create an awful fuss  
For instead of individual Episodes we get the Omnibus,  
They bar themselves in arrogance from the Picture fuller  
For its narrow mindedness can't see past the colour.

Illusionary perceptions mould their very being  
And taint them from reality, distorting what they're seeing,  
The information they take on is known to be selective  
Anything to uphold a case, closed and subjective.

Yes their misconceptions, an Ego centred hate  
Mess this World we live in and leave it in a state,  
Not just with Race though that would be unfair  
They categorise anything down to the colour of your Hair.

Religion, choice of life style and dare I say it age  
Gender and orientation it all provokes their rage,  
They cannot see the Person only judge the type  
Yes in their ignorance they believed in all the hype.

So what's the cause of this, what has fanned the flame?  
Lack of imagination, well that's what I blame,  
Yes they are too shallow, they can't see past the Shell  
And also in their blindness they make life a living hell.

Their mindless meanderings lead to confrontation  
Yet they cannot see it, covert condemnation,  
Want to avoid the hassle, be a bit less mindless  
Don't judge me by my kind, judge me by my kindness.

### **63. The Drifter**

My Mind it gets so restless if I hang around too long  
I need to travel all the time; it's a pull too strong,  
Guess it is my destiny, no place to rest my Head  
When the Stars become my Blanket what need I for a Bed?

Yes I am a Nomad though I do not have a Tribe  
It's just its in my nature to roam the Countryside,  
At one with the World, at one with myself  
Surely I'm the sane one, well balanced Mental Health.

Once we were all Nomads, many Years ago  
We understood our World for it paid to know,  
The life skills that we once had, have now all but died  
But those day things were different, the World was opened wide.

We knew what we could eat and where it could be found  
We could make a Dwelling Place with things lying around,  
We could read the Skies, know the Climate it could bring  
Yes we knew our World, survival was our thing.

Nowadays things are different we think we're above it all  
And yet we have short memories, how often do we fall,  
Cataclysmic Disasters, to us they are a mystery  
But they are well known, remembered in prehistory.

Should one ever happen we have lost our hope  
With our limited knowledge how are we to cope?  
Imagine for a moment if your Electricity was cut  
What will you do for Food when the Super-Markets shut?

#### **64. Stress**

With desperate thoughts of urgency  
My Mind has reached insurgency,  
It's too much of a load to bear.  
The heavy hand of responsibility  
Rests solely upon me,  
Decisions made must be done with care.  
Oh how I wish I couldn't care less  
And maybe who knows, negate this stress.

Time as well has become my foe  
The Hours seem too short, not slow,  
I never seemed to get a task complete.  
And though I fret and though I rant  
And though I motivate with chant,  
I'm afraid my actions all end in defeat.  
How often have I wondered what I'm doing here  
When I know deep down inside the only reason's fear?

Yet still I must return to hell  
Hoping things would work out well,  
But in my Heart I know it's not the truth.  
For actions done will not advance  
I'm plagued by others incompetence,  
Yes Common Sense to most just seems aloof.  
Well sure it might pay a half decent Wage  
But I look in the Mirror and see myself age.

### **65. State of Kind**

Through Angry word no solace found  
Through selfishness no common ground,  
For the sake of peace we like to go to war.

Through strength of arm, diplomacy  
Through the threat of harm, democracy,  
For injustice the pledge on which we swore.

Through Self Pity vengeance caught  
Yes through hurt Pride revenge is taught,  
For Peace of Mind it has to know the score.

Through recognition that's the key  
We are all Friends, there's no Enemy,  
It's just our state of mind that has a flaw.

## **66. Under the Weather**

The Lightning forked illuminating the Night  
The Rain hit hard and often with its might,  
As I walked home sodden and dejected  
My thoughts dwelt back on how I was rejected,  
A Stormy Night about summed up my life  
No Peace of Mind all I got was strife.

The Rain eased off though only just a bit  
I thought some more and things just seemed to fit,  
I lost my Job but there would be another  
It was no big deal, besides it seemed to smother,  
Too many Hours for insufficient Pay  
I mean let's be honest I'd have left it anyway.

The Rain eased more and things were getting clearer  
My journey home was getting even nearer,  
Though still dejected I think that hope was winning  
I ne'er saw death, just a new beginning,  
A different Job with a cut in Hours  
No more down pours all that's left is showers.

The Rain had stopped I was back at home  
No more dejection I was on the Phone,  
In search of work though not straight away  
I thought I'd have a little Holiday,  
Now here's the thing on which I've often chewed  
Does the Weather actually affect my Mood?

## 67. The Man

Who sends you out to war .....the Man!  
Who kicks you when you're on the floor.....the Man!  
Who strangles you with his Law ....the Man!  
Who's the one that keeps you poor.....the Man!  
Don't talk to me about Authority  
It was never meant to be,  
Let's inject some reality  
And have some true equality.

Who likes you in the dark.....the Man!  
Who tries to snuff out freedom's spark.....the Man!  
Who likes life to have his mark.....the Man!  
Who pays your Neighbour to be a nark.....the Man!  
Don't talk to me about Rich and Poor  
It's abuse of power nothing more,  
You'll find intimidation at its core  
First by the Sword and then by Law.

Who steals Money and calls it Tax.....the Man!  
Who massages all the Facts.....the Man!  
Who preaches with Morals lax.....the Man!  
Who manipulates through Secret Acts.....the Man!  
Don't talk to me about the Man  
He transgresses because he can,  
He lives his life under a different plan  
To power delusion he's the biggest fan,

### **68. Life-A Metaphor For**

Life to me is a lonely existence in my Prison Cell  
Death would be a welcome release though I fear to go to Hell,  
The Mental Bars that hold me seem unbreakable  
And though it's not a Physical thing to me they are unshakable.

Life to me is a Battery always on full charge  
I like to taste it at full flow, go out and live it large,  
Yes it's there for living if you have the Bottle  
To treat it like a Motorcycle and ride it at full throttle.

Life to me is a fragrant Rose just beyond my clasp  
It disappears and reappears so I can never grasp,  
A whole spectrum of colours but in the end they're blue  
So Dreams are best forgotten, disappointment nothing new.

Life's to me is an Open Book thrown upon the ground  
Smudged with Soil its legibility isn't very sound,  
Each time I try and read it I end up in defeat  
A victim of Earthly Things and with it their deceit.

Life to me is a bitch; well that's what they say  
As it is ambiguous I look at it my way,  
It's the Icing on the Cake if you know how to cook it  
Basically become a Dog and then go out and #####it.

Life you see is a Metaphor though it's not for life  
It changes with the Mood you're in and degree of strife,  
To some it is a ticking Bomb but I do digress  
Anyway where has time gone I must get back to stress?



### **69. National Insurance- Yeah Right**

It appears the Country's in a rut  
All Public Services have been cut,  
It seems there is no Money in the Purse.

So all your Money paid in Tax  
Has disappeared to Accountancy lax,  
Controlled by People with incompetency's curse.

Yet still they want to bleed you dry  
But what's the point, the reason why,  
It's not like its being put to good use.

I'm afraid the People in control  
Are too retarded for the role,  
They leave the System open to abuse.

Yes once we had a Welfare State  
And people gave for Insurance sake,  
For life sometimes it can be really lame.

But what's the point there's nothing there  
Where's the service, where's the care?  
The Premium's up but please don't try and claim.

**70. Low Wages-Would you Credit it?**

In Days gone by if Jobs were rare  
Unemployment brought Welfare,  
Work or Dole there's no mental demand.

Today though things work differently  
You could be working on dependency,  
Sounds to me like something underhand.

Yes it's true I've not misread it  
There's a thing they call Tax Credit,  
Put in place to boost the lowest Pay.

Basically it's a subsidy  
To compensate responsibility,  
From Employers on those with little say.

It seems the Government's Logic's lax  
They'll waste our Money and not collect Tax,  
Just so Employers keep their Profits high.

So they'd rather lose the Revenue  
To keep Low Wages for me and you,  
I guess with power intelligence has to die.

### **71. Mine Heir**

Remember the Days of the Miners' tussle  
When the Police were there as Political muscle,  
They taunted the Miners in their Hour of need  
There was no compassion only their greed.

They held up their Wage Slips laughing away  
Hugely inflated on overtime Pay,  
Yes come to torment that was supreme  
But to my thinking that was obscene.

I am afraid that things like that stick in my Mind  
They ignite my Anger enough for to blind,  
Even 30 years later it still leaves a bad smell  
And a hoping for justice from on high as well.

So when I hear that their privilege has now been lost  
That they now fall under the cuttings of cost  
That many of them now have their Jobs on the line  
I say get a new Job although not down the Mine.

## **72. Sup-Pressing**

The Press it seems is selective with the News  
You will not hear the full Story if it goes against their views,  
You will read what they want you to, just a tiny part  
But rest assured, believe me, they have your interests at heart.

I mean all this information it's too much for your Head  
Seriously you're better off with the Summary instead,  
Life is there for living, it's a waste of time just thinking  
Surely there are better things, how about just drinking?

### **73. De-Pressing**

The Press today, they fill me full of woe  
When it comes to selling Papers is there no where they won't go?  
They'll rummage through your bins like a dirty Vagrant  
Yes their motives stink, the Stories never fragrant.

The Press today, with deviousness they'll flirt  
When it comes to selling Papers they don't care who they hurt,  
They'll con your Friends and Family with scandal on their mind  
Not bothering about the upset that they leave behind.

The Press today, they don't care what they do  
When it comes to selling Papers the Law is not their glue,  
They'll bribe corrupt Officials to try and hunt out tips  
I'm afraid the Papers nowadays aren't even fit to carry Chips.

#### **74. Re- Pressing**

Is there nothing safe from our wayward Press  
No taboo that they will not caress?  
Nothing sacred in the pursuit of a Story  
No underhand method they think too gory.

They have no standards when it comes to the Prize  
And will not let truth interfere with their lies,  
They'll misquote your words so what has been read  
Has no real meaning on what you actually said.

I'm afraid that our Press has no moral standing  
It finds things like Scruples far too demanding,  
It corrupts our Society with its bigoted News  
And demonises People that don't share its views.

It resorts to mockery instead of debate  
For it has no real answers it just works on hate,  
Stereotyping is the name of their game  
It believes in repression and passing out blame.

## **75. The Power of Advertising**

The power of Advertising is much misunderstood  
In fact everybody out there thinks that it's no good,  
They'll say it only works on People with no Mind  
Who have no power of reason and so they follow blind.

They of course are different on them it has no hold  
It's a waste of Money trying to get them in the fold,  
So that's one of its powers, one that's often missed  
Yes its greatest power is the Fact it doesn't exist.

Now Adverts of the old type were pretty crude  
They basically played on Envy adorned by Pictures lewd,  
At the time they served their purpose but that soon dissolved  
For people got discerning and so the Ads evolved.

They got a lot more subtle and imaginative in their telling  
In fact it got to be that you weren't sure what was selling,  
They also got Symbolic as the Logo came to the fore  
And with its partner the Slogan they couldn't ask for more.

Yes a Symbol in an Advert is an excellent carrier  
It's understood by all for it transcends the Language barrier,  
Not only that though it registers quite deep  
For the Subconscious deals in Symbols so the memory will keep.

In hand with the Slogan it drives the Message home  
For the Slogan is a Catch Phrase that you take on as your own,  
It enters your Vocabulary and comes into modern use  
So Adverts have no power? Now whose being obtuse?

**76. Are you Having a Laugh?**

To work Cash in Hand you need an act of contrition  
Yes that little pearl came from a Politician,  
Take the high ground, that can't be the case  
For to make that assertion you need a Moral base.

They must think we're stupid to come out with that gem  
Especially with the info we know about them,  
Yes they must have a neck the size of a Giraffe  
Or perhaps a Hyena as they're having a laugh.



### **77. Human Wrongs**

I'm as compassionate as the next man (if he's Pol Pot)  
But I think these Human Right's bods have lost the Plot,  
It concerns their judgment about deportation  
When the Criminal faces death should he go back to his Nation.

I know they mean well and their motives aren't ill  
But out of the equation they've missed free Will,  
It's alright standing up for those with no Voice  
But the actions of these Criminals came from their choice.

Now I don't know about you but I would think twice  
About committing a crime when on my Head there's a Price,  
I would be very reluctant, even minor transgression  
Knowing deportation would bring such oppression.

That's Common Sense, it's not too demanding  
But some of these crimes defy understanding,  
We're talking major crimes of the most heinous sort  
Surely these People don't deserve our support.

**78. Enlightenment**

Don't struggle blind  
In ignorant frustration,  
When you can find  
Enlightenment.

Expand you Mind  
Past Conscious Realisation,  
Then you can find  
Enlightenment.

Thoughts be inclined  
Towards Re-incarnation,  
So you can find  
Enlightenment.

Get your Mind redesigned  
To Spiritual gestation,  
Now you can find  
Enlightenment.

**79. Jesus is**

Jesus is the Word of God  
That lives inside of me,  
Jesus is my faith, my rod  
He's where I need to be.

Jesus is my guiding Light  
To curb my ignorance,  
Jesus is my second sight  
Who helps me to advance.

Jesus is the healing balm  
When I'm in Spiritual health,  
So if you want his soothing calm  
Go find him for yourself.

### **80. Profit Tearing**

Some Old Peoples' Homes, what a disgrace  
Run like a Business with no caring Face,  
Trimmed to the Bone for Financial gain  
They just look for Profit no matter the pain.

The cheapest Foodstuffs will be found on your Plate  
And quality of life will just abate,  
You finish your life in a living hell  
Because some Greedy Bastard wants to live well.

It seems that today we don't look after our own  
We send them to Strangers and apathy's sown,  
Not only that though I'm afraid it gets worse  
For these Strangers also have a very small Purse.

Minimum Wage that doesn't cover the Bills  
Their cost of living only brings ills,  
So they come to work with Financial stress  
Now that's hardly the basis for care to address.

## **81. Claim Vulture**

It seems that today there's a culture of blame  
Encouraged by Lawyers who profit from claim,  
Personal Injury or Mental Stress  
Any excuse for Financial redress.

They're there to help you should you want to Sue  
Yes with their wisdom they'll guide you through,  
You just sit back and they'll make your plea  
And the best thing about it, to you it is free.

So all this free Money and to you there's no cost  
Well if you believe that your reason's been lost,  
For you have to pay and pay quite dearly  
Allow me to help you see things more clearly.

Insurance Premiums gone through the Roof  
And Health and Safety, do you want the truth,  
Do you think that they care should you come to harm  
Or is it the fear of being Sued that raises alarm.

Yes life's got more complicated because of greed  
Cocooned in a bubble so the Lawyer can't feed,  
Geared up for safety in every small way  
It's got to stupidity that's the Price that you pay.

Yes the flower of life has turned into a tare  
But you've had a claim what do you care,  
You think you've done well with a Couple of Grand  
But how much has gone to the fat Lawyer's Hand?

## **82. This is a Recording**

I hate Recorded Messages there's a lot of them about  
Press 1 for this, 2 for that, they make me want to shout,  
I know they have a reason and that's reducing Staff  
But come to Customer Service they're guaranteed to raise your wrath.

Also on the subject the Music's such a whine  
It's very aggravating as you're waiting in the Line,  
They say that it is soothing but to me that's not the case  
It triggers my impatience, time goes a slower pace.

Added with the apology, you would think a nice touch  
But every 5 seconds is perhaps a tad too much,  
No give me Personal Contact I prefer it all Day long  
Cost cutting Customer Relations to me is very wrong.

### **83. Licence Plea**

We live in a time of austerity  
So why do we still have a Licence Fee,  
We have stringent cutbacks to trim the fat  
Well the B.B.C. what about that?

The Licence Fee costs £3 a week  
To some I'll admit that may seem meek,  
To others though it's an extra Bill  
Another hole for scant income to fill.

To me I'm afraid it does not make sense  
I mean is there a reason to recompense,  
Their Programs' no better nor insight more wise  
Than the other Companies that Advertise.

So all this privilege then, what's it about  
They do not deserve it, they do not stand out,  
The only thing I think of and not being skittish  
We're Paying for the fact that they call themselves British.

No other Country puts up with this farce  
Their T.V. Companies don't sit on their arse,  
They don't send out threats of Legal oppression  
That might culminate in freedom suppression.

No they go out themselves and get Sponsorship  
And make damn sure that their ratings don't slip,  
They look at our Country with open derision  
Just for watching T.V. you could end up in Prison.

#### **84. Spending Power.**

Who writes the Laws that govern our land  
Is it done by M.P. or Big Business hand?  
For it seems to me that the Government's lost touch  
Yes come to Business they pander too much.

So why is that then? I think through fear  
For these major Companies don't need to be here,  
They could pack up their things and be gone by Tomorrow  
Leaving behind unemployment and sorrow.

Now it's not that our M.P's are given to cower  
It's just that in the Big World they haven't got power,  
I'm afraid that the State is no longer the king  
They need Big Business to finance the thing.

They create Mass Employment from which we get Tax  
So the Government turns a blind Eye to their practices' lax,  
In fact they encourage them, to come here to stay  
Yes mass concessions are given away.

Yes mass concessions and not just on Tax  
They've infringed Workers' Rights and to the max,  
They use Agencies to bypass our Laws  
Encouraged by Governments who can't see the flaws.

No overtime Pay, that's out the Door  
Nor Shift Allowance, do you want to hear more?  
Sacked on the spot with no Notice given  
Where are the Rights that for so long we have striven?

But what can we do, well more than you think  
Boycott their Goods and they quickly will sink,  
We've done it before when they've pushed us too far  
Look at The Sun with its Hillsborough scar.

And also Ratner's they quickly went down  
When labeled as tat by their leading Clown,  
Yes you have power although not with your Vote  
It's your spending power that keeps companies afloat.



### **85. Retail Agency**

Sign on with an Agency and now your name is retail  
Yes not content with screwing your Wages they will sell on your detail,  
Nothing is now sacred when the Vultures pick  
I'm afraid that lust for Money has turned Society sick.

An Agency phoned the other Day well that's what they said  
For some of the questions they were asking did not fit right in my Head,  
A Tax Rebate in the last Four Years to which I answered no  
So they said they'd send me out a Form and quickly had to go.

Turns out they were a Company just touting for Work  
Or maybe that the Agency had found another perk,  
Either way it didn't matter, I don't need blame to fob  
Nor do I need Nuisance Calls with no offer of a Job.

## **86. Fuck You**

We live in a time where Poverty's no crime  
Where War is the basis for Church bells to chime,  
Where Priests' give you blessings as you go out to kill  
To maim and destroy and cause others ill.

Where People lie starving through others greed  
Who Conquer and Pillage and Financially bleed,  
Who think God is with them, they haven't a clue  
No I can't deal with Idiots so I'll just say 'Fuck You'.

### **87. What a State**

Now I don't know much about Politics that I will admit  
I just pick around the edges and grasp a little bit,  
So excuse me in my ignorance but there's something very wrong  
The Government's been privatised or is that a little strong,  
I think that it all started with the closure of its Industry  
The Steel Works and the Pits for Political expediency.

The Car Factories too, due the Management shame  
Though it's not admitted, the Unions got the blame,  
Anything worth saving was virtually given away  
The same as our Utilities leaving us big Bills to pay,  
Privatisation took control, the power of State diminished  
Though they must have liked its taste as they were not finished.

Security Firms found themselves Jobs and Private Prisons became  
Catering and Cleaning firms, they ended up the same,  
Everything now was put out to tender to the private sector  
Though the Government in its naivety failed to see the spectre,  
Free Market Economy brought in Low Wages but the Government had no clue  
Besides with State intervention on Private intention not much can you do.

### **88. The Pyramid of Rhodes**

The Pyramid of State how should it be set  
The Prime Minister at the top and then the Cabinet,  
Each one has an Office, a Departmental say  
Each one has an agenda to follow the Party way,  
Well that is the set up but it seems to me  
With all the cost cutting going on they've found autonomy.

The Party Days are over it's time to pay the debt  
Stringent cuts are all about and targets must be met,  
Drastic cuts we're talking right back to the Bone  
Unpopular cuts as well so Ministers were left alone,  
Told there must be savings and do the best they can  
It's up to your discretion, you're an independent man.

So in the Pyramid of State each block had a say  
They sort of found autonomy though in a Financial way,  
Power had been Centralised, a much more equal shout  
Though it did have a downside the State was hollowed out,  
Seems it's close to collapse if it's hollowed out much more  
Though I don't know too much about it, I'm perhaps a little RAW.

### **89. License to Kill**

They came and took my Dog away  
Said it was dangerous and I had no say,  
Quite an ordeal and a high price to Pay  
For she was like Family at the end of the Day.

I watched with Tears as they took her to die  
And Anger too for this was a lie,  
My Dog was placid, loving and fie  
I knew for a Fact she would not harm a Fly.

"So what are the charges," I had cried  
"What has she done to merit this ride?  
She's been in no trouble and that's not denied"  
"She looks like a Pit Bull" was all they replied.

I carried on a dead Horse for to flog  
For talking to them it was a Mind clog,  
Facts and Figures but to lift all the Fog  
How can you stereotype a Dog?

Dogs are all different and not just to see  
They all have Personalities that you'll agree,  
Having a big Mouth is not a death plea  
I mean if it was we would have no M.P.

## **90. Group Flaw**

Let's hear it for our Governments and their noble intention  
To give incompetence another chance despite all the contention,  
Their forgiveness knows no bounds when it comes to Business lax  
And yes they're quick to subsidise, though they use our Tax.

"We've learned our lessons and moved on" is the Mantra of the Day  
Though nothing changes really, they're just empty words to say,  
No they're quick to give another go they're into rehabilitation  
Even to the ultimate stage, the mockery of the Nation.

I suppose you want example to illustrate the case  
G4S comes to mind though under a previous face,  
Yes it has a history of dealing with the Law  
Though you might know it better as the famed Group Four.

Quite a noted Company, the butt of many a joke  
I'm afraid with their ineptitude they were an easy target to poke,  
Numerous Prison Escapes and blunders by the score  
And to a struggling Comedian he could not ask for more.

Well time it did move on and they got more to say  
They had more Government Contracts even though they gave Low Pay,  
Incompetence was still with them although now a Global Scale  
And with violating Workers Rights they were bound to fail.

Yes Penny Pinching Tactics and with much at stake  
They could not fill the Quotas, a very costly mistake,  
So the State came in to bail them out with Security of their own  
And with the cutbacks they had made they could not afford the loan.

### **91. The Voice of the People**

Come here and Work    you won't get any Pay  
But it's your choice    it's experience at the end of day,  
Please do not shirk    or we'll quickly take your Dole away  
You've used your Voice    so now you don't get any say.

## **92. Apathy**

I am writing a Poem about apathy  
And I think that it is contagious,  
For I'm afraid the words won't come to me  
They find the effort too outrageous.



### **93. No Future**

I look to the future with grim foreboding  
The impending strife through Financial goading,  
The failing health as to age I bow  
The fear in my Heart that the future is now.

I reflect in my Mind that maybe it's true  
The future is now in the Job that I do,  
"Ah back to work," I say with a sigh  
"I'll be doing this Job till the Day that I die."

**94. Throw me the Money**

"Throw me the Money," the Banker said  
"And I will invest it for you instead,  
You will get Interest, you're Savings will grow  
You will earn Money with all that I know."

"Throw me the Money," the Banker said  
"We need more Investment to keep us ahead,  
Recession is looming, Finance must be met  
It's your Patriot Duty to get into Debt."

"Throw me the Money," the Banker said  
"We're so close to taking ruin to our Bed,  
It appears bad decision on us is the onus  
Oh don't forget a bit for our Bonus."

### **95. 3 Day Weak**

Don't you hate People that come to Work sick?  
Spreading their Virus, come to work they're not fit,  
Many a time I've been laid up in my Bed  
With restricted breathing and a sore pounding Head.

Cursing my misfortune and it wasn't my fault  
I was the victim of a reckless assault,  
I was the one who just turned up to Work  
To be maced by a Virus by some thoughtless Jerk.

So why do they do it, Two reasons I've found  
The first one evolved from logic unsound,  
It's not down to Pay it's more down to cost  
Targets want meeting and Staff have been lost.

They're under pressure and the work must be done  
No time for illness the Contracts not won,  
Not fit for Work they're just taking up space  
And infecting others, dragging them to their pace.

Now as to the other, well not being funny  
I'm afraid it's Financial, there's no extra Money,  
You live Hand to Mouth with nothing to save  
Nothing to fall on should times get grave.

You cannot claim Sick Pay, not for Three Days  
You suffer in silence through Penny Pinching ways,  
You have to go back, no matter your state  
Three Days without Sick Pay is a long time to wait.

**96. Some Girls I never knew**

Well first there's Henrietta  
She was a real go getter,  
Forgot how I first met her  
But when she went I let her,

Then I think was Suzie  
Now she really was a floozy,  
She used to send me woozy  
When we played in the Jacuzzi.

Then of course there's Jane  
Now she really wasn't plain,  
But she had a callous vein  
And liked to give me pain.

Not forgetting Rita  
No Kisses were more sweeter,  
I used to love to meet her  
Until I found she was a cheater.

Finally there's Daisy  
She would drive me crazy,  
Her thoughts were always hazy  
And in action she was lazy.

These are the Girls my love outgrew  
After the hell they put me through,  
Beat me emotionally Black and Blue  
These are some Girls I never knew.

**97. To(I)Let**

House Prices are falling and how deep they fell  
So in the interests of parity why not Rent as well?  
I mean they quickly went up when House Prices were booming  
But I don't see them dropping as free fall is looming.

It seems they are aloof from the Free Market rules  
Or perhaps they just have realised that we're led by fools,  
Who'll give them free reign without any friction  
Then cripple the claimant with Rent Restriction.

Incidentally on restrictions I'm sure I've found a flaw  
For their actual application could be breaking the Law,  
You see the Law sets a standard on how much it will give  
A Legal requirement on how much you need to live.

Now with these restrictions in Legal Terms you're lacking  
Yes they would rather break the Law than lose Landlord backing.

### **98. Freedom of Information?**

Let's take a look at the D.V.L.A.

I think it's developed a more mercenary say,  
Where once just Administrative now to its shame  
It will sell all your details, yes even your name.

Sure it's always had sidelines that I don't doubt  
As power gets corrupted when Money's about,  
As well as just Admin. it had another line  
It sold Personalised Number Plates and from it did fine.

Yes a Business was there from the very beginning  
But this bit of business well to me it's just sinning,  
Violating Human Rights just for greed's sake  
How has this Country got into this State?

**99. In Case You've Forgot**

We quick forget our fallen Brave,  
Those humble men that fought and gave  
Their lives and Limbs for us to save  
Our Country from invasion Wave.

Long may our Memories never wain,  
May we hang our Heads and vow in shame  
That we were the Ones who were to blame  
And never go to war again.

### **100. The Mailing List**

I answered the Phone the other Day  
To a Company doing a Lifestyle Survey,  
I had some spare time and to be honest I was pissed.

So I answered the questions truthfully  
And they treated the knowledge ruthlessly,  
For I ended up on a Mailing List.

Bombarded by Letters and pestered with Calls  
Selling Insurance or just building Brick Walls,  
The knowledge I'd given had been put to good use.

New Double Glazing, Insurance Claim  
It seems that to Business I was a name,  
I was tempted to turn the Phone Line into a Noose.

Not only that, it gets better yet  
Another List, my name had been let,  
To Lifestyle Survey Companies by the score.

It seems that they thought I was a soft touch  
And I'm the first to admit that I talk too much,  
But I won't be doing Surveys any more.



**101. Our Mortal Shame (the Ego)**

Lest we forget our mortal shame  
That drives us out to kill and maim,  
That covers us in thoughtful blame  
Then quickly strips us of our fame.