



Don'tcha wish your pussycat was cute like me?

# The Purr-litical 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 bleded  
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 think 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 Waterstones and their minions Uni-part?  
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 Uni-part and their arrogant daze?  
They seem to think 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 Uni-part, 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 Uni-part, 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

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

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

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

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

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

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 you still have to pay  
No they don't give charity at the end of the day

## 25. The Power Game

When it comes to living some have little choice  
Born devoid of power, it's like they have no voice  
They are there for others with no life of their own  
And though they try and hide it resentment's quickly grown  
When it comes to Society I'm afraid they have no stake  
They are there for giving whilst others are there to take

### **Chorus**

Power is a strange thing; it's really just a game  
Though people take it serious, much to their great shame  
It's all to do with control, that's what I have found  
It's just based on greed or logic that's unsound

Others like to shout and sometimes pretty loud  
They think they have the power but it's just a shroud  
Sure they might dominate others of their kind  
But it's only strength of will; well that's what I find  
It's not real power; it's just the shallow type  
They listen to their 'betters' and follow all the hype

The ones that have the power don't put it on display  
No they're not that foolish, they hide themselves away  
They just cream the top and live the life of Reilly  
You don't know who they are, they rate their privacy highly  
It's the Power behind the power, that's what they're about  
A very covert power, where there's no need to shout

## 26. The Longest Day

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

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

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 lock 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. Confusion

What is it with me am I really that dense  
I look around this world and it doesn't make sense  
I thought I was clever with logic that's strong  
Yet come to reality I guess I was wrong  
We are supposed to be equal that is God's Law  
So why do we have both rich and poor

### **Chorus**

We live in a World where confusion's the king  
Nothings in balance that is the thing  
We talk of equality and think it exists  
I'm afraid that's the balance that we have missed

So how did it come to be this way?  
I'm sure at the start we had equal say  
What brought about this change of direction?  
It wasn't some sort of Natural selection  
I know for a fact that it's not Nature's plan  
This came about through the actions of Man

Yet according to history it's always been  
We've never had balance, life's always been mean  
Right from the start we oppressed our own kind  
Either through violence or through the mind  
Is that really true I cannot be sure  
Maybe perhaps it's because I am poor

## 29. Poverty

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 forsaken  
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

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

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

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 amongst 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

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.

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

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  
Well come to life that's what I 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

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 fit

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

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

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

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

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

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?

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

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 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

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

It's not fell down through money though that is 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  
I'm afraid this damage done it's too late to be wise

### 35. Modern Times

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

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

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 in doors 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

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

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

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

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

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 black and white, no confusion there  
So don't say God's to blame I mean is that really fair

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

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

I would be out cutting trenches in all sorts of weather  
I saw 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

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

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

Desperate circumstances made me take the first job  
And 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 fare  
The work was hard also and my Colleagues untoward  
Quite Soul destroying and for little reward

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

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

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

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

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

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

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  
The only smell of beer now lies on a drunkard's breath  
The malt and hops have fallen to a chemical death

Our ale was once renowned as the finest in the land  
Until the Yanks did come along and turn it to a brand  
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 autocrat 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 made  
In the name of town expansion the sacrifice was paid

Apartments spring up everywhere along with great estates  
Warehouse now takes over as factory vacates  
Super-markets run the show with cheap good 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

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

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

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 me's 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

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

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 it start to blister

They think that we're the problem and need some education  
They say get with the programme 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

People think that money buys a better life style  
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

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

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

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

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

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!

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

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

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

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

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

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 stimulations 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 naïve  
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 judgement 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 live stock 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 pre-history

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 eligibility 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 only 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 judgement 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 Programmes' 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 tenderised and gave 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 R.A.W.

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  
You see 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