

Dirt

"Listen Morons"

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So this is Great Britain with its wealth and education and two thousand troops permanently stationed in a country so far away that its out of sight. That you don't feel the fear and you don't live the fright of this divided nation you help create and sustain. This monster, this timebomb, this exploding state. You sit there in your office x-hundred miles away. You think you know it all, think everything's OK. You push the problem aside and try to use brute force. But you cant beat to death the problem at the source of British colonial policy since the year dot. No you don't give a fuck, you'd like to see us all rot. You make speeches in your parliament so far away about peace in Northern Ireland MAYBE some day. But until then you'll carry on as before armed occupation all out civil war.

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