Horrible Histories "Luddite"

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We were weavers highly skilled To things were mechanised Craft and artisanship killed A threat to all our lives.

Machines meant the workforce shrunk. You think you'd see us settle When bosses said 'Lets junk each punk And replace you... with heavy metal

Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites The working man was sacrificed Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites Turned us in to anar-chists

Industrial reolution
Our old life over thrown
So we came up with a solution
A revolution of our own

Met in the hills and planned to smash Thier weaving machines of gloom Hear that sweet music as we bash A wop bam a loom ahh A wop bam boom

Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites Industrial weaving it's a stitch up Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites Break the device and smash my swtich up

We named our movement after ned ludd A folk hero who myth proclaimed Once reacted in a fit of rage By smashing up some knitting frames

So we formed the new luddite army Started to riot It all went barmy

Laws were passed to shake our wills Sent solders armed with guns All though we tried to break things still We fought the law but the law won

Trial and punisments were seen
It's clear we lost the fight
But thanks to our rage against the machine
Now carries the name
Ludd-ite

Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites This band struggles carries on Luddite Luddite Luddite Luddites Wont rest to machines are all gone

Solo
On what exactly?

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