

# Jam

## "Set The House Ablaze"

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I was in the pub last night  
A mutual friend of ours said  
He'd seen you in the uniform

Yeah, the leather belt looks manly  
The black boots butch  
But oh, what a bastard to get off

Promises, promises  
They offer real solutions  
But hatred has never won for long

You was so open minded  
But by someone blinded  
And now your sign says, "Closed"

Promises, promises  
They offer real solutions  
But hatred has never won for long

I think we've lost our perception  
I think we've lost sight of the goals  
We should be working for

I think we've lost our reason  
We stumble blindly and that vision  
Must be restored

I wish that there was something  
I could do about it  
I wish that there was some way  
I could try to fight it, scream and shout it

But something you said  
Set the house ablaze

It is called indoctrination  
And it happens on all levels  
But it has nothing to do with equality  
It has nothing to do with democracy

And though it professes to

It has nothing to do with humanity  
It is cold, hard and mechanical

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