

Conflict "Force Or Service"

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A quiet sunny day, the scene is suburban Not much going off, in fact it's a boring one Ready and waiting in Bristol fashion For my radio to bleep and I will jump into action PC Carings off duty for a while A right prat he is, always helpful and a smile Nineteen, well hard, DMs and truncheon Headcase ere and I've got some lunch Headcase fuck me there goes me radio It must be a riot if they're calling for backup I'm at the scene Sarge, what's going down? There's a darkie in defiance, get that nigger off me, kill im

Don't do it in the open, kick his teeth in later I thought I'd taught you police operations Take him away out the eyes of the media Then kill the bastard kill im Make sure you don't bruise him Oh, doesnt't't't matter you wont see the bruises anyway He's in the van, pile in everyone, cmon, cmon That's it lads

Ha, ha, I love it, let me have him Let me kill him, yeah, nice one lads

Now if you wanna get overtime, you better take my advice

Promotion or demotion? Just never step out of line You want to make sure? Sure we can discuss a price But keep it shut, keep the image nice We nick the unemployed, for they are just lazy Scrounging off us taxpayers, it must be crazy Join the force and give a helping hand Because the rules of the force are the laws of the land (Police Policy)

The CND are communists, were sick of petty pacifists, Greenham dykes, Trotskyites, Greenpeace and the rest of it

Rioters, muggers, looters, shooters, niggers are the cause of it

Repatriation for the nation, the simple way to deal with shit

Rastas, punks, mods and hippies, students, queers and dirty pakis

Demanding more than nothing less, but never want to work for it
Miners, printers, paddies, pickets, givin it all the demo bit
Well smash them back with our attack, because were

the guys to deal with it
You're here to serve? Protect the nation?
Stop all the foreigners illegal immigration
You help old ladies across the road
Even if she has got a face like a toad
You re-assure, protect the rich from the poor
To hell with muggings, rapists and the whores

Maintain law and order, keep the public at large

The police is your profession that's right, eh Sarge?

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