

## **Menace**

# **"Society Still Insane"**

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Rows and rows of empty houses and a lot of people  
sleeping on the streets  
Cool Britannia's about to desert you, forget about  
utopian dreams  
Economists measure success by how many are drivin'  
a Porsche  
Half of us are scratchin' our arses, the other half are  
slaves to work

We thought we could make the change  
Society is still insane  
I left my boots out in the rain  
Society is still insane  
Did you buy me off with some loose change  
Society is still insane  
I'm spiking up my hair again  
Society is still insane

A gross, a gross of empty promises echo through my  
ears  
They're building me a brand new factory just to calm  
my fears  
And all the King's horses and all the King's men  
And all the King's horses and all the King's men  
And all the King's horses and all the King's men  
Shut the fucking thing again

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