

Crashdiet

"Big A Little A"

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Big A, little A, bouncing B
The system might have got you but it won't get me

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External control are you gonna let them get you?
Do you wanna be a prisoner in the boundaries they set
you?
You say you want to be yourself, by christ do you think
they'll let you?
They're out to get you get you get you get you get you
get you get you

Hello, hello, hello, this is the Lord God, can you hear?
Hellfire and damnation's what I've got for you down
there
On earth I have ambassadors, archbishop, vicar, pope
We'll blind you with morality, you'd best abandon any
hope,
We're telling you you'd better pray cos you were born in
sin
Right from the start we'll build a cell and then we'll lock
you in
We sit in holy judgement condemning those that stray
We offer our forgiveness, but first we'll make you pay

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Hello, hello, hello, now here's a message from your
queen
As figurehead of the status quo I set the social scene
I'm most concerned about my people, I want to give
them peace
So I'm making sure they stay in line with my army and
police

My prisons and my mental homes have ever open
doors
For those amongst my subjects who dare to ask for
more
Unruliness and disrespect are things I can't allow
So I'll see the peasants grovel if they refuse to bow

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Introducing the Prime Sinister, she's a mother to us all
Like the dutch boy's finger in the dyke her arse is in the
wall
Holding back the future waiting for the seas to part
If Moses did it with is faith, she'll do it with an army
Who at times of threatened crisis are certain to be
there
Guarding national heritage no matter what or where
Palaces for kings and queens, mansions for the rich
Protection for the wealthy, defence of privilege
They've learnt the ropes In Ireland, engaged in civil war
Fighting for the ruling classes in their battle against the
poor
So Ireland's just an island? It's an island of the mind
Great Britain? Future? Bollocks, you'd better look
behind
Round every other corner stands P.C. 1984
Guardian of the future, he'll implement the law
He's there as a grim reminder that no matter what you
do
Big brothers system's always there with his beady eyes
on you
From God to local bobby, in home and street and
school
They've got your name and number while you've just
got their rule
We've got to look for methods to undermine those
powers
It's time to change the tables. The future must be ours

Big A, little A, bouncing B
The system might have got you but it won't get me

Be exactly who you want to be, do what you want to do
I am he and she is she but you're the only you
No one else has got your eyes, can see the things you

see

It's up to you to change your life and my life's up to me

The problems that you suffer from are problems that
you make

The shit we have to climb through is the shit we choose
to take

If you don't like the life you live, change it now it's
yours

Nothing has effects if you don't recognise the cause

If the programme's not the one you want, get up, turn
off the set

It's only you that can decide what life you're gonna get

If you don't like religion you can be the antichrist

If your tired of politics you can be an anarchist

But no one ever changed the church by pulling down a
steeple

And you'll never change the system by bombing

number ten

Systems just aren't made of bricks they're mostly
made of people

You may send them into hiding, but they'll be back
again

If you don't like the rules they make, refuse to play
their game

If you don't want to be a number, don't give them your
name

If you don't want to be caught out, refuse to hear their
question

Silence is a virtue, use it for your own protection

They'll try to make you play their game, refuse to show
your face

If you don't want to be beaten down, refuse to join their
race

Be exactly who you want to be, do what you want to do

I am he and she is she but you're they only you

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