

## Crass "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 ba 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 massage 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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