

Crass "Nineteen Eighty Bore"

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Who needs lobotomy when we've got the ITV
Who needs ECT when there's good old BBC?
Switch on the set, light up the screen
Fantasise and dream about what you might have been
Who needs controlling when they've got the cathode
ray
They've got your fucking soul, now they'll fuse your
brains away
Mindless fucking morons sit before the set
Being fed the mindless rubbish they deserve to get
Can't switch off big brother, they've lost all will to act
Lost in drab confusion, was it fiction, was it fact?
Another plastic bullet stuns another Irish child
But no-one's really bothered, no, the telly keeps them
mild
They've lost all sense of feeling to the every hungry
glow
Drained of any substance by the vicious telly blow
No longer know what's real or ain't, slowly going blind
They stare into the goggle box while the world goes by,
behind
The Angels are on T.V. tonight, grey puke fucking shit
They army occupy Ireland, but the boot will never fit
Was it Coronation Street? Or was it Londonderry?
Oh it doesn't fucking matter, Paul Daniels'll keep us
merry
Yes, I've heard of Bobby Sands, wasn't it Emmerdale
Farm?
Yes, that's right, he was kicked by a cow
I hope it didn't do him no harm
And wasn't the Holocaust terrible, good thing it wasn't
for real
Of course I've heard of H-Block, it's the baccy with man
appeal
Deeper and deeper and deeper, layer upon layer
Illusion, confusion, is there anyone left who can care?
Yes, the Abbey National cares for you
Nat West, and Securicor
Well brings out the Branston bren-guns
Let's spice it up some more
The Sweeney are cruising Brixton, created another
Belfast

And J.R.'s advising Thatcher on lighting, make up and
cast
A thousand camera lenses point at the people's pain
As millions of mindless morons watch the action replay
again
Action replay again
Softly, softly, into your life, you're held in it's brilliant
glow
Softly, softly, feeding itself on the you you'll never
know
You're life's reduced to nothing, but an empty media
game
Big Brother ain't watching you mate, you're fucking
watching him

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