

Oi Polloi "Deathcafe"

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See the sales rep peddle lies
Watch as the mother's baby dies
Tricked by whitecoats, so misleading
Into unhealthy bottle feeding
Hear the diseased infants' cries watch the mothers'
tearful eyes
Join the boycott, give it clout
Do I have to spell it out?

D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E
Don't drink their fucking deathcafe

No Tartex for me
No Sunpat or Rowntree
And I wouldn't buy none of the rest
'Cos I know that "breast is best"
but still the bastards peddle lies
Still the greedheads' profits rise
Take the bastards one and all
Up against the fuckin' wall

D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E
Don't drink their fucking deathcafe

Don't give your cash to Nestle's banker
'Cos the milky bar kid is a fuckin' wanker
The stain of death is on his hands spreading misery
across the land
And the Gold Blend couple - fuckin' shit
Yuppie bastards - fuckin' shit
Innocemnt live brought to an end
Only shitheads drink Gold Blend

D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E
Don't drink their fucking deathcafe
D-E-A-T-H-C-A-F-E

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