Skyclad "Civil War Dance"

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Shun the system, shun the system, shun the system Shun the system, shun the system Shun the system, shun the system

While sons and daughters of the empire Stained the map red, white and blue Back at home the storm clouds thundered Dole queues lengthened, unrest grew 'Til the tides of fresh opinion Washed away the world they knew

Exchange inhuman wrongs for human rights This underdog not only barks, it bites

Take your partners for our civil war dance Open season on the under worked and overpaid Erase constitution, a bloody revolution The simplest solution to the problems that they have made

Children of the urban third world Breast fed lies and cathode rays Speak their minds down party chat lines They don't have that much to say Told nothing of the world we live in Or that it will be their's someday

This system cultivates our lust and greed With anti-social insecurity

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Check, check, check the system Check, check, check, check the system

The preacher tells us all that heaven waits So pay your soul tax when you reach the gates Livestock bred to feed the cannon
Hands grown hard with honest toil
Fuel the fires of mass rebellion
Hatred's cauldron starts to boil
They fight for something they believe in
Not another nation's oil

Britannia cowers in her public school
Once too often now she's waived the rules

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