

Subhumans

"From The Cradle To The Grave"

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Well they took you from your mother's womb and put
you in a school
Told you how to run your life by following the rules
Told you not to pick your nose or disrespect the queen
Scrub your teeth three times a day keep mind and body
clean
Save up all your pocket money, nothing is for free
And you'd better trust your parents cos there's no one
else you see
And then they send you off each day remember what
you're told
"You may think you don't need teaching but you'll need
it when you're old"

And if you're too intelligent they'll cut you down to size
They'll praise you til you're happy then they'll fill you
full of lies
Cos intelligence is threatening and genius is sin
If you could ever see through them they know they'd
never win

So they channel your ability into the right direction
If you're good enough and rich enough you can be a
politician
On the other hand if your too thick they'll tell you that
you're lazy
They'll put you down and wind you up until it drives you
crazy

They'll say you ought to learn a trade to help you in
your life
Success is written in three parts: A job, a house, a wife
They'll say that school prepares you for the awesome
world outside
Well it certainly gives you bigotry and patriotic pride

Racism, sexism teacher to class
From school to work remains the same are you white
and middle class?

You'll learn that bad men dress in black and good men
dress in white

And the pamphlets in the playground say that's right
And that girls were made for housework and boys were
made to fight
And the naughty pictures on page 3 make everything
alright

And so from school to the outside world these morals
you will take
And unless you can reject them you'll have your mind
at stake

They'll give you a decision when you get to 18, too
The right to vote for someone else who says he cares
for you
But the only thing he cares about is getting to the top
By conning you with empty words that promise you a lot
But the end result is slavery to a false set of ideals
You'll be tempted to believe them cos they'll seem so
very real
The slavery of attitudes that make you keep in line
Subconsciously devoted to the morals of our time

And when you end up on the dole which you very likely
will
They'll offer you a brand new trade: Learning how to
kill

Why don't you join the army? Be a man and not a fool
There's someone else to think for you just like there
was at school

They'll promise you absolution from the murders you'll
commit
In the name of god and country they can get away with
it
They fill you full of orders and promise you rewards
Like busting up your family by sending you abroad
A holiday in Germany or Iceland or Hong Kong
Making money being useless well it seems it can't go
wrong
But then it's off to Northern Ireland where you'll
practice what they preached
You'll shoot to keep yourself alive and kill to keep the
peace
And then it won't be so much fun as you hear the
wounded crying
Cos before they couldn't speak english and you didn't
know what they were saying
But when the children call you "Bastard" it will make
you think again
When you cannot tell the difference between animals

and men

Animals don't wear uniforms but they kill as much as
you
But the army kills for money and animals kill for food
It's the basest degradation in the name of what is right
Become something you never were and regret it til you
die

Cos your father will tell you "Sonny, you must do as you
are told"
And you'll say the same thing to your kids when you're
32 years old
And unless you can react against the brainwash from
the start
Your government will rule your mind and your mind will
rule your heart
You'll conform to every social law and be the system's
slave
From birth to school to work to death, from the cradle
to the grave.....

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