By: Philip Roberts

About the evils of political correctness - virtually a religion in Australia now, very few Aussies can think for themselves.



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THE COLD WINDS OF CHANGE

Normal 0 MicrosoftInternetExplorer4 st1:*{behavior:url(#ieooui) } /* Style Definitions */ table.MsoNormalTable {mso-style-name:"Table Normal"; mso-tstyle-rowband-size:0; mso-tstyle-colband-size:0; mso-style-noshow:yes; mso-style-parent:""; mso-padding-alt:0cm 5.4pt 0cm 5.4pt; mso-para-margin:0cm; mso-para-margin-bottom:.0001pt; mso-pagination:widow-orphan; font-size:10.0pt; font-family:"Times New Roman";} The cold winds of change Are blowing through Melbourne Town, Old values such as truth and justice Are rapidly being torn down.

The icy breath of corruption In Canberra where the Feds hang out, Has guaranteed that democracy Is no longer there about.

For the cold wind of fascism Has taken Canberra by storm, Like Jews who lost loved ones in the Holocaust The good can only mourn.

For democracy has been frozen out Justice now is truly gone, And no-one dares to speak out Because of whatâ s been done:

When Pauline dared to speak her mind They pelted her with bricks and stones, So no-one dares to rebel now Because the penalty is known.

With the tacit blessing of the state police Rebels can be stoned to death, And so we keep silent or have to lie Pretending to support Canberra till our final breath.

THE END
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