

Liberty

Within

Reach



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LIBERTY
TERRORISM
WORDS

The illusion of peace.

Concern grows for the missing girl/Are you really
 upset are those tears real/Your heart reaches out for
 the victim next door/But close your mind to any foreign
 war/You support a government that deals in death/S_o
 whats one life,one more or less?/Nothing is sacred and
 nothing is of value/Think like this break chains that
 hold you/You really cant understand the crime rate/You
 cant understand why so many women get raped/You cant
 understand all the bloody fighting/You never question
 the way you're living/And sure i've got a cynical eye/
 Cos i feel for all that cry/I dont believe in pain,i
 dont believe in violence/I dont want my say if it means
 you stand in silence/I dont believe in power and i
 never understood war/I'm only repeating what has been
 said before/I sometimes wonder if words have an effect/
 I sometimes wonder if i'm wasting my breath/You say
 you're living well i say you're dead/The filth on the
 street is the filth in your head/The press only print
 what you're willing to read/Yours is the appetite they
 serve and feed/The glorified violence and glorified
 rape/THE ILLUSION OF PEACE IS YOUR STUPID MISTAKE/You
 got war in the street/War in the home/War in the mind/
 Together we are alone/We watch our violent fantasies on
 T.V./See all the people we want to be/In our minds we
 hate rapists but oggle page three/Pick on'queers'yet vote
 democracy/Every day of our lives is a contradiction/Now
 you scream for the instant solution/Well the violence and
 hate and nuclear bomb/Are the products of a system built
 upon war/From the toys in the shops to the celluloid
 screen/Oh how we love to see someone else bleed/The time
 has come for you and i to change/But have you got the guts
 to use your own brain?/The illusion of peace has got to
 crack/It's time to take evrything x back/And build a
 house of peace from the ground/Not pie in the sky,lets
 make it safe and sound/Build upon individual strength
 and trust/Cos what we have now isnt worth a fuck.....

For once,tonight,take a look at how you live!

LIBERTY WITHIN REACH/VERBAL TERRORISM & WORDS OF
TREASON8

I de want a job, but i refuse to be exploited
 Whats available that aint been corrupted
 Workmate, boss, master or government
 My labour sweaty cash pours into parlaiment
 Where they divide it up amongst themselves
 Building war and smashing national j health
 I want to maintain my personal dignity
 that means no one making money out of me
 I dont want I.C.I.'s worthless little shares
 Clinging to pounds of a profit, a firm that cares
 Wont be a policeman to represent all i oppose
 Nor be a factory robot letting brains decompose
 Wond join an army to defend someones property
 Fighting others battles doesnt appeal to me
 Our profits end up in the governments pockets
 Our profits end up in the governments rockets
 Treating the labourer like he got no brain
 Far as i can see deep down were all the same
 So i ask too much just a touch of real reality
 I refuse the crap and walk into poverty
 Responsibilities been exploited for far too long
 Name your price, you suckers will build them bombs
 Why should more knowledge mean more money
 Prepared for your non creative life of apathy
 Tired of all domination of man over man
 Tired of what i cant and what i can
 Now tell me sir what would you like to do
 You dont care, do what youre told to
 Work once meant living, now it means profit
 Underpaid worker dies of boredom in his office
 A soldier loses legs underneath a tank
 Commuters hide their cash in the vaults of yorkshire
 Factories dont make things people need bank
 They churn out rubbish to suit a bosses greed
 So work all your life to make em more money
 Twenty years on and i'll still be sucking dummy
 We are the proles in the book called 1984
 Even winston smith held out his hand for more

KISS THE EARTH.

Kiss the earth as you wake up dead
 on the rubbish tip without a head
 Kiss the earth as they cut your throat
 and on your own blood slowly choke
 Your baby isnt even born
 these are tactics in a modern war
 Kiss the earth as you wake up dead
 with an amerikan bullet fucking your head
 Kiss the earth in the free fire zone
 Refugee child denied food and home
 American troops throw bodies into graves
 maria was tortured to death with ra zorb blades
 THE CITY IS LIKE AN OLD MOVIE SPEEDED UP, THE NIGHT TRAFFIC HAS A NEUROTIC RHYTHM OF
 IT'S OWN. A SUPRISING NUMBER OF PEDESTRIANS WEAR RUNNING SHOES AND ROLLER SKATES.
 CURFEW IS AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK AND AFTER THAT YOU ARE LIKELY TO BE SHOT OR MUTILATED
 BY THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER.

Killing for fun, killing for fun
 soldiers of fortune in El Salvador

Kiss the earth as you wake up dead
 boy of twelve with a machete in his head
 kiss the earth to the sound of jackboots
 Helpless peasants slaughtered by U.S.A. troops
 Death squads murder forty citizens a night
 Killing for fun in the savour of mankind

MEANWHILE THE GENERALS CRY CROCODILE TEARS FOR POLAND
 JUST TAKE A LOOK AT WHATS HAPPENING IN THEIR BACK YARD!

"CRITISISE THYSELF BEFORE THY WORLD"

I feel like crying when i read about the slaughter of innocent baby seals, i feel like crying as heartless men smash in their skulls, i feel like crying when they scream aloud in agony and the white snow turns blood red. I am not ashamed to show my tears. It's time we woke up to our natural feelings, we must find ourselves underneath all the synthetic layers that we have been given since birth. compassion has been crushed for far too long.

I almost feel like killing somebody as they stuff their new super delux fridge freezer full of neatly packaged flesh. I sometimes feel violence for someone ~~xx~~ elses violence, the same as i d feel fear for someone eleses fear. I this is wrong, but the anger within me rages so. I feel hate towards butchers who make a living out of murder. I feel hate towards freinds, family and strangers who daily eat their pound of murdered flesh. Usually without even knowing why, or exactly what it is they are eating or what lies behind the glossy 'PAXO ROOSTER BOOSTER'

Why do we eat meat? We eat meat cos our parents do, our parents eat it so therefore we are expected to eat it, we must do like them. If we refuse as infants, then someone forces it on us and rams it down our throats. Soon we grow to accept the bloody flesh, the hacked limbs upoj the kitchen table. We eat meat cos we lack the individuality to ask why we are eating this meat. WHAT AM I FEEDING MYSELF?

DONT YOU VEVER WONDER???

What is it that we are eating? In truth, it is a living creature, just like you and me. But manking in all his violeht superiority decided to possess animals, to buy them and sell them, to imprison them in Zoo's for public display and humour, or on farms and how i want to smash the illusion that farmers care for their animals, they only feed them to fatten tham, they fatten them to kill them. Chickens are confined in dark tiny cages, battery farming is cruel and harsh, and still no one gives a damn. If you do eat meat, why not walk around a farm, see the animals living, lost, confined, feeling and alive. Then go to your local abattoir, see the gore, the maniacs cutting throats, ankle deep in blood, see their electric saws ripping flesh, the conveyour belt of systematic slaughter, the smell of total fear and death in the air, you will be sick. It is natural that you will be appalled, when you are finally confronted with the reality behind the supermarkets packaged flesh, then, will you still enjoy your meal?

In todays society meat is totally i unnecessary, unprac tical and uneconomical. In truth a vegatarian lifestyle is both compassionate, responsible and by far the healthiest. THE TRADDITIONAL BRITISH BEEF is big business, you buy ASDA FRESH AT ASDA PRICE cos you did last week and the week before that Isnt it time to say 'NO' to the advertisers, the marketers, slaughterers and butchers, we dont need the pain and gore, we dont need their tv commercials and sunday dinners, we can say no to the dealers in death. We are the consumers, the vicyims of advertisers, and of a forced traddition. But we are also the demand, we can stop that demand, we can stop the organised wholesale murder, we can stop the profiteers and the slaughter of millions of innocent animals. Dont ever let anyone tell you things cant change, they are and they will, if you change you, then thats a step in the right direction!

Take a look at how you live, you are an important individual, dont let anyone take that away from you. Your life is yours. Your body is yours. Your mind is yours. You control it (or at least you should) You can decide what you want. And before you make your comments on argentina, the state of the world, someones e sexual habits, the colour of someones skin, the activities of your neighbour, or anyone elses lifestyle, just take a long positive 'look' at yourself. Just how in control are you? How much do you support mass murder. Personally i see no difference between a dog, a pig, a cow, a sheep or a man, surely we are all entitled to live. Think about the pointless fucking agony that goes into your image and your so called fucking beauty.

I dont believe that you are all beyond care. Critisise thyself before thyworld; liberty within reach; Lee:@2;

FOUNDATIONS OF SOCIETY.

THE WINDOWS ARE TINTED SO YOU CANT SEE IN PREVENTS YOU FROM SEEING THE LIES WITHIN THE DOORS HAVE LOCKS AND THE WINDOWS BARS BULLET PROOF GLASS ON PRESIDENTIAL CARS IN THE DELUX BEDROOM LIE SOCIAL WHORES OUT IN THE RAIN STAND THE SCREAMING HOARDS AT THE TABLE SITS A FAT BELCHING QUEEN SURROUNDED BY HER GENERALS SNORTING SPEED THE HOUSE OF CORRUPTION IS BUILT UPON BLOOD DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE IN ANY COMMON GOOD? IN THE KITCHEN WORKS THE DICTATORS WIFE THROWING AWAY FOOD LIKE SOMEONE ELSE'S LIFE FOUNDATIONS ARE BUILT ON HUMAN BONES PRIME MINISTERS POCKETS ARE LINED WITH GOLD THE WORLD IS THEIR CHESSBOARD, PEOPLE ARE THE PAWNS SUPPORTING POWER JUNKIES FROM THE DAY THEY'RE BORN AND FROM THE WHITE HOUSE TEARS FLOW BUT THEY DONT QUITE REACH THE GHETTO BORN INTO CHAINS NO MATTER WHAT THE FLAG WE ARE ALL VICTIMS OF A WORLD GONE MAD I DONT WANT THEIR MONEY I DONT WANT THEIR GLORY I DONT WANT THEIR POWER I DONT WANT THEIR GREED LET'S TAKE BACK ONLY WHAT WE NEED I CALL IT LIFE..... AND ENOUGH PEOPLE ARNT SAYING NO.

(For those interested in joining Cleveland animal aid, ring stockton 614 729, or write to us c/o 68 oxbidge lane, stockton, cleveland. And those of you who wear make up, most make ups are tested upon innocent living animals, dont support death, you can reject their products, YARDLEYS do not test on animals, write to us for full list of beauty without cruelty products. Thankx)

YOU SUPPORT TORTURE.

Animals dont frink and animals dont drive, cos you do theyre destined to die Animals dont wear make up or drop bombs, cos we do the torture goes on Animals dont wear make up or use paint, sadistic scientist enjoys inflicting pain And cos you want to look so attractive, theyre poisoned to death on a new lipstick

A CHIMPANZEE-INJECTED WITH V.D.

A CHIMPANZEE-INJECTED WITH V.D.

What you do y to yourself is up to you, why should animals suffer cos of you They lie to us in a flase search for medicine, what do you really know about vivisection? Stop the 1.d.50 animal poisoning tests, turn harmless creatures into drug addicts

It's the english way, the english attitude, defy the english ignorance, its up to you cos animals are crying, animals are in pain, animals well hidden, animals scream again and again, and again, and again... YOU SUPPORT TORTURE...
Animals die in agony to test new cosmetics, consuming weedkiller with no anaesthetic

You shout in disgust at what they do abroad, animal based cancer research is a fraud You yell at what they do to dogs abroad, but the screams in britian are being ignored

--The English Ignorance--