

DUTCHMEN
 902: INSIDE A BRITISH CONCENTRATION CAMP -
 HERE 2,000 DUTCHMEN INCLUDING CHILDREN DIE
 DO YOU FEEL ANY PITY FOR THESE MURDERED MEN
 + WOMEN
 WHO DIED AT THE HANDS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE
 -CH-
 VICTIMS THEY MAY HAVE BEEN -
 BUT INNOCENT THEY WERE NOT -
 THEY WERE MURDERERS JUST THE SAME -
 WITH THEIR OWN CODE OF HATE -
 THESE DUTCHMEN CARRIED RIFLES -
 WENT OUT HUNTING ON HORSEBACK -
 DELIGHTING IN THE SLAUGHTER -
 OF A BIGGER KIND OF PREY -
 TAKING PART IN THE LATEST WAVE OF GENOCIDE -
 THEY FOUND KILLING ZULUS MUCH MORE -
 FUN THAN ANY OTHER GAME -
 -CH-
 THESE ZULU WARRIORS FELT SO PROUD -
 OF ALL THE SUFFERING THEY HAD CAUSED -
 DRIVEN TO A FRENZY BY THE DEATH HATE -
 OF TRIBAL WARS -
 BOUND UP BY THEIR OWN MORALS -
 THEIR OWN BIGOTRY + LIES + SHIT -
 IT'S JUST THE SAME IN -
 NORTHERN IRELAND POLAND + AFGHANISTAN -
 THEY'RE JUST FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHT -
 TO ENFORCE THEIR OWN OPPRESSION -
 THROUGH THE BIGOTRY + BLINDNESS -
 OF THEIR MORAL LAW -

RUDIMENTARY PENI (UK) 1983

ROTTEN TO THE CORE
 HAVE YOU REALISED THAT ROCK STARS
 ALWAYS SEEM TO LIE SO MUCH?
 JOHN LYDON ONCE SAID HE CARED
 BUT HE NEVER REALLY GAVE A FUCK
 SAID HE'D USE THE MONEY HE MADE
 SO THAT PEOPLE COULD HAVE SOMEWHERE TO GO
 BUT NOW HE LIVES IN THE U.S.A
 AND SNORTS COKE AFTER THE SHOW
 WHY IS IT THAT "ROCK STARS"
 ALWAYS SEEM TO LIE SO MUCH?
 JOE STRUMMER ONCE SAID HE CARED
 BUT HE NEVER REALLY GAVE A FUCK
 SAID HE'D USE THE MONEY HE MADE
 TO SET UP A RADIO STATION TO MAKE THE
 AIRWAVES FULL OF SOMETHING MORE THAN SHIT
 HAVE YOU NOTICED WE'RE STILL WAITING?
 YOU MUST REALISE THAT "ROCK STARS"
 ALWAYS SEEM TO LIE SO MUCH
 SOME WILL ALWAYS TELL YOU THAT THEY CARE
 BUT THEY DON'T REALLY GIVE A FUCK
 STILL YOU SUCKERS DON'T EVER LEARN
 THAT ROCK STARS DEAL IN MONEY NOT TRUTH
 IT'S GOOD BUSINESS TO EXPLOIT YOU
 JUST LOOK AT LYDON OR STRUMMER FOR PROOF

ARTIFICIAL
 I KNOW I'M ARTIFICIAL
 BUT DON'T PUT THE BLAME ON ME
 I WAS REARED WITH APPLIANCES
 IN A CONSUMER SOCIETY
 WHEN I PUT ON MY MAKE-UP
 THE PRETTY LITTLE MASK NOT ME
 THAT'S THE WAY A GIRL SHOULD BE
 IN A CONSUMER SOCIETY
 MY EXISTENCE IS ILLUSIVE
 THE KIND THAT IS SUPPORTED
 BY MECHANICAL RESOURCES
 MY EXISTENCE IS ILLUSIVE
 THE KIND THAT IS SUPPORTED
 BY MECHANICAL RESOURCES
 I WANNA BE INSTANTANEOUS
 I WANNA BE A FROZEN PEA
 I WANNA BE DEHYDRATED

Too Much Too Young
 Recorded by THE SPECIALS on Two Tone Records
 You've done too much much too young
 Now you're married with a kid when you could be having
 fun with me (COVENTRY) 1979
 You've done too much much too young
 Now you're married with a son when you should be having
 fun with me
 Ain't he cute, no he ain't
 He's just another burden on the welfare state
 You've done too much much too young
 Now you're married with a kid when you could be having
 fun with me
 Call me immature, call me a poser
 I'd love to spread manure in your bed of roses
 Don't wanna be rich, don't wanna be famous
 But I'd really hate to have the same name as you
 You've done too much much too young
 Now you're married with a kid when you could be having
 fun with me
 You've done too much much too young
 Now you're chained to the cooker making currant buns for
 tea
 Ain't you heard of the starving millions
 Ain't you heard of contraception
 Do you really wanna programme of sterilisation
 State control of the population boom
 It's in your living room keep the generation gap
 Fry wearing a cap

The sky is empty and it's turning different shades of colour,
 It never did before and we never asked for war.
 My mind is empty and my body different shades of torture,
 It never was before and we never asked for war.
 The buildings are empty and the countryside is wasteland,
 It never was before and we never asked for war.
 The playgrounds are empty and the children limbless corpses,
 They never were before and they never asked for war.
 No-one is moving and no doves fly here.
 No-one is thinking and no doves fly here.
 No-one remembers beyond all this fear.
 No doves fly here.

THE MOB (UK) 1982
 Oh Bondage Up Yours!
 Bind me, tie me,
 Chain me to the wall
 I wanna be a slave
 to you all

X-RAY SPEX (LONDON) 1977-8
 Oh bondage up yours
 Oh bondage no more
 Oh bondage up yours
 Oh bondage no more
 Chain-store, chain-smoke
 I consume you all
 Chain-gang, chain-mail
 I don't think at all
 Thrash me, crash me,
 Beat me till I fall
 I wanna be a victim
 for you all.

PLASTIC BAG
 1977 AND WE ARE GOING MAD
 IT'S 1977 AND WE'VE SEEN TO MANY ADS
 1977 AND WE'RE GONNA SHOW THEM ALL
 THAT APATHYS A DRAG
 MY MIND IS LIKE A PLASTIC BAG
 THAT CORRESPONDS TO ALL THOSE ADS
 IT SUCKS UP ALL THE RUBBISH
 THAT IS FED IN THROUGH MY EAR
 I EAT KLEENEX FOR BREAKFAST
 AND USE SOFT HYGIENIC WETARIX
 TO DRY MY TEARS
 MY MIND IS LIKE A SWITCHBOARD
 WITH CROSSED AND TANGLED LINES
 CONTENTED WITH CONFUSION
 THAT IS PLUGGED INTO MY HEAD
 I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON
 IT'S THE OPERATORS JOB, NOT MINE
 I SAID

ALTERNATIVE ULSTER
 NOTHING FOR US IN BELFAST
 THE POUNDS SO OLD IT'S A PITY
 OK, THERE'S THE TRIDENT IN BANGOR
 THEY WALK BACK TO THE CITY
 WE AINT GOT NOTHING BUT THEY DONT REALLY CARE
 THEY DONT EVEN KNOW YOU KNOW
 JUST WANT OUR MONEY
 AND WE CAN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT
 WHAT WE NEED IS
 (CHORUS)
 AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER
 GRAB IT AND CHANGE IT, IT'S YOURS
 GET AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER
 IGNORE THE BORES AND THEIR LAWS
 GET AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER
 BE AN ANTI-SECURITY FORCE
 ALTER YOUR NATIVE ULSTER
 ALTER YOUR NATIVE LAND
 TAKE A LOOK WHERE YOU'RE LIVING
 YOU GOT THE ARMY ON THE STREET
 AND THE R.U.C. DOGS OF REPRESSION
 IS BARKING AT YOUR FEET
 IS THIS THE KIND OF PLACE YOU WANNA LIVE?
 IS THIS WHERE YOU WANNA BE?
 IS THIS THE ONLY LIFE WERE GONNA HAVE?
 WHAT WE NEED IS
 (CHORUS)
 THEY SAY THEYVE GOT CONTROL OF YOU
 BUT THATS NOT TRUE YOU KNOW
 THEY SAY THEYRE A PART OF YOU
 AND THATS A LIE YOU KNOW
 THEY SAY YOU WILL NEVER BE
 FREE FREE FREE

STIFF LITTLE FINGERS (BELFAST) 1978

SUSPECT DEVICE
 INFLAMMABLE MATERIAL IS PLANTED IN MY HEAD
 IT'S A SUSPECT DEVICE THAT'S LEFT 2000 DEAD
 THEIR SOLUTIONS ARE OUR PROBLEMS
 THEY PUT UP THE WALL
 ON EACH SIDE TIME AND PRIME US
 AND MAKE SURE WE GET FUCK ALL
 THEY PLAY THEIR GAMES OF POWER
 THEY MARK AND CUT THE PACK
 THEY DEAL US TO THE BOTTOM
 BUT WHAT DO THEY PUT BACK?
 (CHORUS)
 DON'T BELIEVE THEM, DON'T BELIEVE THEM
 DON'T BE BITTEN TWICE
 YOU GOTTA SUSS, SUSS, SUSS, SUSS, SUSS OUT
 SUSS SUSPECT DEVICE
 THEY TAKE AWAY OUR FREEDOM
 IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY
 WHY DON'T THEY ALL JUST CLEAR OFF
 WHY DON'T THEY LET US BE
 THEY MAKE US FEEL INVESTED
 FOR SAVING US FROM HELL
 AND THEN THEY PUT US THROUGH IT
 IT'S TIME THE BASTARDS FELL
 (CHORUS)
 DON'T BELIEVE THEM, DON'T BELIEVE THEM
 QUESTION EVERYTHING YOU'RE TOLD
 JUST TAKE A LOOK AROUND YOU
 AT THE BITTERNESS AND SPITE
 WHY CAN'T WE TAKE OVER AND TRY TO PUT IT RIGHT
 (CHORUS)
 WE'RE A SUSPECT DEVICE IF WE DO WHAT WE'RE TOLD
 BUT A SUSPECT DEVICE CAN SCORE AN OWN GOAL
 I'M A SUSPECT DEVICE THE ARMY CAN'T REFUSE
 YOU'RE A SUSPECT DEVICE THEY KNOW THEY CAN'T REFUSE
 WE'RE GONNA BLOW UP IN THEIR FACE

Decontrol
 They fill you up with
 their fucking lies, you're the
 victims of the government.
DISCHARGE (STONE) 1980
 they take liberties
 they've no right to take
 and you're lead to believe
 they're oh so right
 they only show concern when was
 declared, cause you're their
 power and glory.
 This whole affair's so fucking
 unfair, it's so fucking sick
 Decontrol, decontrol, we're being
 shit on far to long.

PROFANE EXISTENCE
 MAKING PUNK A THREAT AGAIN!
 GOVERNMENT IS SLAVERY
 IT'S LAWS ARE FOR THE RICH
 AND CHAINS OF STEEL
 FOR THE POOR
 INSIDE!
 •SERVITUDE Interview
 •Sveriges Arbetares Centralorganisation
 •Repression of the anti-fascist movement in Germany
 •Anti-fascist reports
 •Police Brutality
 •The State Made Flesh
 •Anarcho-Punk Federation
 •D.I.Y. electro hints
 •Punk scene report
 •DISKONTO tour photos
 WHOEVER LAYS THEIR HANDS ON ME
 IS A USURPER AND TYRANT
 I DECLARE THEM TO BE MY ENEMY.

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 SOME THOUGHTS FROM THE EDITOR
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MAXIMUM ROCKNROL
 OCTOBER-NOVEMBER 1988
 HEALTH HAZARD
 ECONOCHRIST
 DEAD WRONG
 CROSSED OUT
 CHRIS DODGE
 HELLNATION
 DROP DEAD
 HIATUS
 SEVEN 65P/\$1-NO MORE!
 CRASS
 ATROCITY
 TRIAL
 CRUCIFIX
 A STATE OF MIND
 ECLITBOYS
 THE MISGUIDED
 DEATH RAYNER
 TENCH
 FOURTH DEATH CORPORATION
 FOTHER IF YOU
 FU'S
 SWEDEN
 SPAIN
 ITALY

SOME STILL SHOW STRENGTH, WHILE OTHERS JUST SHOW ANGER HOLDING BACK OUR ONLY CHANCE FOR THE SAKE OF NEVER LEARNING JUST WHO AND WHAT IS ON OUR SIDE? ONE THING THAT AIN'T, IS TIME THEY'RE JUST WAITING FOR THEIR MOMENT, CAN'T YOU SEE THEIR GUNS ARE LOADED? AND POINTING AT OUR LIVES, OURS THEY WILL DESTROY WITHOUT EVEN A SECOND THOUGHT, DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY CARE? THEY COULDN'T GIVE A FUCK, BUT WHY SHOULD THEY FUCKING BOTHER? WHEN WE ACCEPT THE SHIT THEY'VE SHAT, THEY THINK THERE'S NO CHANCE OF ATTACK COMPLACENCY CREEPS IN, CRACKS FORM IN THE FOUNDATIONS SYSTEMS START TO SEIZE UP—POWERMONGERS FLEE THE NATION ALL POWER'S BEEN ABDUCTED, ITS PROTECTORS HAVE ABANDONED THE SHIP THAT SAILED TO NO AVAL, THE MUTINY DESTROYED THE SAIL

WELL IF YOU THINK THINGS CHANGE THAT EASY, THINK THOSE BASTARDS WILL EASE UP DREAM THEY'LL END OUR NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE, THAT THEY'LL GIVE OUR WORLD BACK TO US YOU'D BETTER GET AN EYE WASH AND WIPE THOSE ILLUSIONS FROM YOUR EYES FOR YOU MUST BE FUCKING JOKING, THEY WON'T GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT

IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT... THEY'VE GOT IT BUT WE'D BETTER GET PREPARED THEY'RE GONNA COME AT US LIKE HELL FOR LEATHER, NOT ONE OF US THEY'LL SPARE THEY'LL DESTROY US WITH THEIR ARMIES, SMASH THE ANARCHISTS' BRAINLESS SKULLS SO WHY THE FUCK ARE YOU SITTING BACK SAYING 'OH THAT'S JUST THE WAY IT GOES'?

YEH, THAT IS THE WAY IT'S GOING, BUT ALL PATHS CAN BE DIVERTED DIRECTIONS CAN BE CHANGED—IT'S UP TO YOU TO LAY THE SURFACE YOU'RE NOT ALONE SO HOW ABOUT TRYING TO GET UP OFF YOUR ARSE? PREACHING WAYS AND MAKING STATEMENTS, OK FINE! BUT THAT WON'T CHANGE THE NATION PILING ON THE PRESSURE, WITH MASS ACTION AS BACK UP YEH, LET'S TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM! WHY WAIT FOR THEM TO COME FOR US? LET'S PULL TOGETHER AND GIVE THEM THE TEST THAT WILL NEVER BE FORGOT

MOTHER THATCHER ORDERS MEETING WITH THE ARCH-ANGEL HESELTINE DISCUSS A PLAN THEY'VE BEEN PREPARING—'THE DREAM TO END ALL TIME'! THEY PRETEND TO SHOUT, BUT WHISPER, AS THEY PLOT THEIR MAKEPIECE FEUD PREACHING MORALITY OR INSANITY, WHICHEVER ONE ATTRACTS THE HORDS CRUSHING REVELATIONS, MOVING IN ON LOVE AND TRUST WHILE SLYLY CORNERING OUR FREEDOM, MAKING SURE IT DOESN'T BURST OUT TO THE MANIPULATED MASS OF DARKNESS THAT'S BEEN CONQUERED AND FORGOTTEN 'FUCKED HARD' AND LEFT FOR HOPELESS, LIKE THE SCUM THAT PASSED BEFORE THEM THE TASK OF THE ALMIGHTY TO PROVE THE UNBEATABLE HAND OF RIGHT ENCOURAGING THE CHALLENGE TO ATTEMPT TO SLAY THEIR MIGHT THESE BASTARDS THAT FORCE RULE AND QUELL ALL HOPES AND PLEAS FOR PEACE JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET THEIR FINAL CHANCE TO PROVE SUPREMACY

'LOVE, CONFLICT'

WHO WAS THAT ON THE WINDOW LEDGE DID HE JUMP OR WAS HE PUSHED, HE LEFT A NOTE WHICH NO ONE READ IN DESPERATE HAND THE NOTE JUST SAID, DIDNT TURN MY BACK ON SOCIETY, SOCIETY TURNED ITS BACK ON ME, I NEVER TRIED ONCE TO DROP OUT, I JUST COULDN'T GET IN FROM THE VERY START..... THE CHILDREN ALL PLAYED CLEVER GAMES THE GROWN UPS GAVE THEM CLEVER NAMES, TURNED THEM ALL FROM VERY YOUNG ON TO THE DRUG COMPETITION, FEED THEM T.V. EVERY DAY TEACH THEM JUST HOW THEY SHOULD PLAY, THEN FOR THE ONES THAT START TO STRAY CUT THEM OFF TILL THEY OBEY..... OUR LITTLE FREIND WAS NOT THE TYPE TO WANT TO HAVE TO STAND AND FIGHT, SO THE BULLY BOYS ALL COULD PICK UPON THE LONELY LITTLE KID, THE GROWN UPS ALL LOOKED HARD AND ONE'S THE BOISTEROUS ONES ARE MUCH MORE FUN..... HE NEVER LIKE THE SICKLY SOCIALISE COS WHEN HE LAUGHED OR WHEN HE CRIED IN THE WRONG PLACE HED BE CHASTISED, AN IDIOT TO BE DESPISED, HE NEVER LEARNT TO PLAY THE GAME THE WAY THAT YOUR SUPPOSED TO PLAY, NEVER LEARNT THE THINGS TO SAY OR LOCK EMOTION SAFE AWAY..... ALL THE WORLD CAN NOT BE WRONG IT MUST BE ME I DONT BELONG.....

FALLOUT (SURREY) 1983

RAPE...rape!sperm injected in your womb,pregnaat for months then the baby starts to move and when its born they take it away,deprive you of your love,the beauty of your pain.then they starve it, watch it bleed to death as they let you hear it screaming as the life runs from its veins and you cah smell the murder of your young,as they rape you again a new process had begun.then they atrap machines to your nipples and milk you till you bleed the produst of your seed and when you're old and can produce no more your throat is cut and your flesh is erved up.born to permanent preghancy regularly raped,no matter about the pain,profit you will make.

SALT MINES...smash the commie unions again and again workers are scum and should be kept that way lets get tough,make laws stricter,k eep the peasants down and help the rich get richer.twenty hour shifts are fine,workers have an easy time,snorting coke with a freind of mine.work all hours to make ends meet,fall ill and you'll be on the street,we'll have your children at your side,and flog thier guts out until they die.eat ybur heart out wilberforce,rest in peace tuc,unions now dead and gone,what you wanted all along,shoot the marxists,gas the trots,get back to the bench,work till you drop,lets go back to the salt mines,back to victorian times,back to slave labour lines,back to the salt mines.

REMEMBER...do you remember the time when people worked in factories and down the mines,when there was a working calss,do you remember the time?well times have changed,society has moved,things are different,they arent quite as crude,but the relationship remains of oppressor and oppressed,its exploitation all the same the balance hasn't been bedressed.we can only solve the problem if we accept that fact,stop hiding behind illusions,which is the laughable attack?

FROM Protest to Resistance

NO! NO, — THERE'S NO FUCKING WAY THAT ANYTHINGS GOING TO CHANGE, IT DEPENDS ON YOU & YOU KNOW WE CAN PROTEST TILL DEATH THEY WON'T LISTEN, DON'T SHIT BACK & THINK IT WILL HAPPEN THEY WON'T GIVE UP WHAT THEY HAVE ROBBED, STAND UP & RESIST! BUT THE LEADERS HAVE CAUGHT ON WE SEE THAT THEY'RE PREPARED FOR CIVIL WAR WHILE ON OUR SIDE WE SQUABBLE ABOUT WHO DOES WHAT & WHO SELLS MORE.THERE'S WOMEN WITH JUST ONE REASON, TO FIGHT FOR THEIR EQUALITY FORGETTING THE SYSTEM HOLDS SUPERIORITY. FIRST WE'VE GOT TO COME TOGETHER SO FUCK THE DIFFERENCES, IT DOESN'T MATTER IF ITS NOISE OR MUSIC, TO THEM WE ALL TALK PISS. TO THEM WE'RE THE SICK FARCE NOW LETS NOT PROVE THEM RIGHT, IF WE'RE TO STAND THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE WE MUST UNITE AND FIGHT, WE MUST NEVER GIVE UP, MAKE SURE OUR MESSAGE AIN'T FORGOTTEN- THATS IF THEY DONT FUCKING STOP.

WE'RE GONNA FUCKING STOP THEM!!!

CONFLICT (LONDON) 1984-5

WHAT DOES THE CONFLICT SYMBOL STAND FOR? COLLECT... 'THE CONFLICT SYMBOL STANDS FOR 'ANARCHO-Nihilist'. IT REPRESENTS... NO PARTY POLITICS & NO LEADERSHIP, IT ALSO STANDS FOR ANARCHY & ANTONOMY WHICH WE BELIEVE TO BE THE BEST FORM OF SURVIVAL. WHAT ARE YOUR OPINIONS ON ANARCHY? COLLECT... 'I BELIEVE IN ANARCHY AS SELF EXPRESSION, A FORM OF HONESTY WHICH MUST NOT GET CONFUSED WITH POLITICS. THERE IS NO ANARCHIST PARTY TO JOIN, ITS SELF GOVERNMENT... TOTAL FREEDOM!'

'MAXIMUM ROCK 'N' ROLL' APRIL '85

ZOUNDS (LONDON) 1980-81

WHO WAS THAT ON THE WINDOW LEDGE DID HE JUMP OR WAS HE PUSHED, HE LEFT A NOTE WHICH NO ONE READ IN DESPERATE HAND THE NOTE JUST SAID, DIDNT TURN MY BACK ON SOCIETY, SOCIETY TURNED ITS BACK ON ME, I NEVER TRIED ONCE TO DROP OUT, I JUST COULDN'T GET IN FROM THE VERY START..... THE CHILDREN ALL PLAYED CLEVER GAMES THE GROWN UPS GAVE THEM CLEVER NAMES, TURNED THEM ALL FROM VERY YOUNG ON TO THE DRUG COMPETITION, FEED THEM T.V. EVERY DAY TEACH THEM JUST HOW THEY SHOULD PLAY, THEN FOR THE ONES THAT START TO STRAY CUT THEM OFF TILL THEY OBEY..... OUR LITTLE FREIND WAS NOT THE TYPE TO WANT TO HAVE TO STAND AND FIGHT, SO THE BULLY BOYS ALL COULD PICK UPON THE LONELY LITTLE KID, THE GROWN UPS ALL LOOKED HARD AND ONE'S THE BOISTEROUS ONES ARE MUCH MORE FUN..... HE NEVER LIKE THE SICKLY SOCIALISE COS WHEN HE LAUGHED OR WHEN HE CRIED IN THE WRONG PLACE HED BE CHASTISED, AN IDIOT TO BE DESPISED, HE NEVER LEARNT TO PLAY THE GAME THE WAY THAT YOUR SUPPOSED TO PLAY, NEVER LEARNT THE THINGS TO SAY OR LOCK EMOTION SAFE AWAY..... ALL THE WORLD CAN NOT BE WRONG IT MUST BE ME I DONT BELONG.....

TRouble at the heart Another fucking peace record What good can it do? Will we pose the question The answer's up to you. You can philosophise until you're blue in the face But it will have no effect on the nuclear arms race Atoms as you protest about the getting through the finger on the button will come down on you Try to explain that we're repeating errors of the past And they'll keep you reacting into their holocaust The authorities are prepared to keep you in your place With more and more armed police, and just in case You decide that you have had enough The police are prepared to play it rough Death on the streets, daily reality in Northern Ireland today Don't kid yourself, it could happen here in the same way. We are integral cogs in their murder machine. If you don't agree with the power games they play Why don't you stand up and fucking say And if they ignore you or tell you to go away If you stand up and work for what you believe In the give up and just obey How many more innocent victims are you prepared to sit back and let them slay Before you face up to yourself and stand up For what you believe and call it a day It's so fucking easy to say you believe in anarchy and peace I'm shout your mouth off to the system We don't need your rules or your police But it's so much harder to really believe and think it through To try and live your life like you know you ought to do Then don't do to others what you don't want done to you There's so much to be about it's difficult to know where to start But we should put our own homes in order before treating others apart. It's no good working on the body when there's trouble at the heart. You can't force others to do what you say Show them a workable alternative, it's the only way Stop putting it off, face yourself today It's your life so fucking live it Stop using protest like hippie word dope Actions, not words, is our only hope the noise is rapidly tightening around our necks And slowly but surely we're running out of rope Act now or choke If we want to change the system our only hope is to get off our asses And give the bastards a poke. CHORUS: If you don't agree with the games they play Why don't you stand up and say Withdraw support, tell them to fuck their ways How many times does it have to be said You have your life, you don't need to be led You have every right to fight for your freedom But it doesn't have to be like their game We don't need violence to forward our aims Refuse to be part of their twisting games.

My father told me "Son, it's futile to resist. You can topple the ideology but not the armies they enlist." I questioned the intentions of the boyscaits chanting "WAR!!" "Well that's the sound of freedom, son," he said (free to say no more)... "But wait a minute, "dad, did you actually say freedom? Well, if you're dumb enough to vote, you're fucking dumb enough to believe him. Because if this Country is so goddamn free, then I can burn your fucking flag wherever I damn well please. (Cheese) I carried their anthem, convinced it was mine. Rhyemless, unreasoned conjecture kept me in line. But then I stood back and wondered what the fuck they had done to me. Made accomplice to all that I'd promised I would never be. You carry their anthem, convinced that its yours Invitation to honour. Invitation to war. Belle Midler now assumes saintly. Romanticize murder for morale. Tie a yellow ribbon round the old oak tree and, Gee, Wally, that's swell!

FUCK THE TROOPS

HEAD, chest or FOOT? Three choices. One bullet. One trigger. Guess who gets to pull it? One leader. One thousand slaves. For every throne there's one thousand graves. (give or take a bit) You're all the same. You have your part of their machine. Perpetuate their dream. They subsidize your nightclubs and they subsidize your malls. They herd and brand the masses within painted prison walls. Until your freedom of assembly becomes the missiles they create or just mass delusion dancing to this music that you fucking hate. But I'm not the same. I'm not part of your fucking machine. I'll jeopardize their dream. I'd rather be imprisoned in a George Orwell-ian World, than this pacified society of happy boyz + girlz. I'd rather know my enemies and let you know the same. Whose windows to smash + whose tires to slash + where to paint the fucking blame. One future. Two choices: Oppose them or let them destroy US.

FLUX OF PINK INDIANS (LONDON) 1984

UBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. IF YOU GOTTA JOB YOU CAN BE AN AGENT YOU CAN WORK FOR REVOLUTION IN YOUR PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT IF YOU WORK IN A FACTORY THROW A SPANNER IN THE WORKS INTERNAL SABOTAGE HIT THEM WHERE IT HURTS SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. IF YOU GOTTA JOB WHERE THEY TREAT YOU LIKE A SLAVE WHERE THEY TREAT YOU LIKE A ZOMBIE IN THEIR CORPORATE GRAVE IF YOU WORK IN AN OFFICE MAKING TEA FOR THE BOSSSES WHILE THEY ARE GETTING RICHER ON TEN TIMES YOUR PAY THEY MAY THINK YOU'RE STUPID BUT YOU'RE WORKING UNDERCOVER YOU'VE GOT THE POTENTIAL TO DISOBEY SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. IF YOU'VE GOT A JOB COS THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO WHERE THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED IN THE BOXES THAT THEY CHOOSE IF YOU'VE GOT A JOB YOU CAN BE AN AGENT IF YOU WORK IN A KITCHEN YOU CAN REDISTRIBUTE FOOD IF YOU ARE A POLICEMAN ORDERED TO ARREST ME YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT YOU CAN REFUSE SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT.

STICK the FUCKING flag UP your goddam ASS PROPAGANDHI, INC. SEEK progressive minded individual to help disseminate revolutionary propaganda/perspectives via the shady world of rock. Must be exceptional bass player and have stupid senses of irony and humour. Song-writing/vocal abilities, organizing/activist experience and a sincere love to rock thine ass are definite assets: Box 3-905 Corydon Avenue/ Winnipeg, Mb/R3M-3S3/ Canada. **WHO WILL HELP ME BAKE THIS BREAD?** I speak my mind. I question theirs. It seems to me like no one really cares. Epiphenally blind. Intellectually numb. Ignorance by choice? or just plain fucking dumb? You're threatened by my mind. You want every thing the same. But my questions still remain. You boycot your brain. You answer with fists. But my questions still persist (you fucking asshole). You can rearrange my face, but you can't rearrange my mind. You can beat this shell about me, but you can't touch what's inside. So now who will help me bake this bread? who will be the first to speak and leave complacency for dead? I've done all that I can on my own. But stagnant minds persist to squeeze blood from this stone. But I won't bleed for you. I have no need for you. Death will be the day far as particularly on a federal or provincial level, it seems futile to me. Every few years, another group of opportunists inherit an irreparably corrupt system of concentrated power. I don't think a system of that scale can be reformed. It should be dismantled. We should try something new. Like, perhaps communities running their own community. WHAT MEMORIES OF SCHOOL DO YOU HOLD DEAR? I don't hold any dear. Except for some hilarious parts. The curriculums I experienced were more restricting than liberating. It was more about learning to execute rote tasks efficiently within a certain amount of time than actually learning. There were a few exceptions in my time at school, but not enough to make it worth endorsing. Quit school. Start learning.

PROPAGANDHI (CANADA) 1993

Manifesto Where we stand. Propa Gandhi, as a group of individuals, share a very basic commitment to virtues that reflect fundamental aspects of anarchist thought. However, as a direct result of the fact that we are a group of distinct, free-thinking individuals, PropaGandhi does not represent any singular, narrow subculture of 'leftist' thought. Our individual aspirations, expectations, perceptions, and/or opinions regarding the feasibility and durability of a practical application of anarchist theory, have been demonstrated, through internal discussion(s), to contrast widely. That's because anarchy ain't dogma. Anarchy ain't homogeneity. And PropaGandhi ain't neither. We are, however, god-kissers.

BIKINI KILL (OLYMPIA, WASHINGTON, USA) 1995

Blood & Ice Cream The sylvia plath story is told to girls who write They want us to think that to be a girl poet means you have to die. Who is it that told me all girls who write must suicide? It's another good one for you, we are turning cursive letters into knives.. **Do you get shit from people either because you are a predominantly female band or because of your feminist slant?** For girls to pick up guitars and scream their heads off (or even just to sing quiet-like for that matter) and to start bands in a totally oppressive, f-ed up male-dominated culture is to seize power... we recognise this as a political act. When we "get shit from people" (mostly it's always from guys) it is usually because these people are assholes; Bikini Kill's articulation of the pre-existing mainstream ideologies that perpetuate girl oppression etc implicitly sets forth our (feminist) girl power stance, thus making confrontations with assholes seem more politically direct. However, to me, it is always an act of political terrorism when girls are given shit - whether it's on stage or when we're walking down the street **N.M.E. 13-3-93**

The Feederz were formed on the 10th anniversary of the Paris Riots. The dark side of the Pepsi Generations immediately set about the task of assaulting their hometown: a rich, right-wing retirement community in Arizona. Their tactics have ranged from flinging live rats from their teeth at tourists to firing blanks from assault rifles at the audience. The Feederz have created 'official' documents offering non-existent rewards for essays on why I Like Being a Student at high school students, throwing the state's school system into chaos. They believe Jonestown was a creative solution to the Christian problem! The Feederz are: Frank Discussion on guitar and vocals; Clear Bob on bass; Art Norvean on drums. The Feederz would like to thank Gabrielle Krocher-Tiedemann, Brenda Spencer and the Swiss Anarchists for their spiritual guidance. 1981

FUCK MACHINE It's something physical. It's a conditioned reaction. It's something physical. It's a conditioned attraction. But have I finally escaped? Will my eyes no longer rape the innocent woman, children: humyn beings?? Seeing the pain that it brings. Shallow, superficial decision(s). Real beauty obscured by my tunnel/tele-vision. But this just in! Bikini's film at 10:00pm!! the female anchor just smiles and shrugs it off, "Boys will be boys!!" But do really want to be our fucking toys?? And in again, just condone it with a grin. Sit back, idly chat, smile, prove you're just a fuck machine. Conditioned reaction. Conditioned attraction. Conditioned suggestion. Conditioned rejection. And yet again, subjecting Women. The female anchor's fist finally clenched. "I'm not your fucking toy!!" And though I long to embrace, I will not misplace my priorities: humour, opinion, a sense of compassion, Creativity and a distaste for fashion.

Stagnant minds persist to squeeze blood from this stone. But I won't bleed for you. I have no need for you. Death will be the day far as particularly on a federal or provincial level, it seems futile to me. Every few years, another group of opportunists inherit an irreparably corrupt system of concentrated power. I don't think a system of that scale can be reformed. It should be dismantled. We should try something new. Like, perhaps communities running their own community. WHAT MEMORIES OF SCHOOL DO YOU HOLD DEAR? I don't hold any dear. Except for some hilarious parts. The curriculums I experienced were more restricting than liberating. It was more about learning to execute rote tasks efficiently within a certain amount of time than actually learning. There were a few exceptions in my time at school, but not enough to make it worth endorsing. Quit school. Start learning.

PROPAGANDHI (CANADA) 1993

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WHAT DO YOU TRY TO SAY TO YOUR AUDIENCE? Oh god. That's a big question. One thing is by not being totally professional about everything We play small clubs, we try to have it so that girls can see us play so they can see how easy it is and like get confidence to go on stage themselves if they want to. We kind of say that by how we do things not necessarily in the lyrics all the time. I have a lot of things to say but mainly it's to encourage people not just to consume passively but to create stuff. Or to see us and go 'okay I heard they were really good and they sucked so I'm gonna start my own band' or something like that. **'GALACTIC' #2** I like fucking Hey! do you believe theres anything beyond troll-guy reality? I do. I do. I do. It gets so hard, just to be okay sometimes being happy baby is what I'm most afraid of Baby, you know, it gets so hard for me to fight - I don't know how I guess I never did - why don't you show me now - how to lose CONTROL (she's so very I don't care, she's so very I don't care) Just cuz my world, sweet sister, is so fucking goddamn full of rape - Does that mean my body must always be a source of pain? No. No. No. (she's so very I don't care, she's so very I don't care) Just cuz I named it right here sweet chickadee don't mean for a minute you should think I'm the opposite of anything - but if you wanna know for sure I'll tell you We're not gonna prove nothing nothing sittin around watching each other starve What we need is action/strategy I want I want I want I want it now. I believe in the radical possibilities of pleasure, babe. I do. I do. I do.

Big A Little A bouncing b
the system might have got you but it won't get me.
External control are you gonna let them get you
do you wanna be a prisoner in the boundaries they set you
you say you want to be yourself by christ do you think they'll let you
they're out to get you get you get you get you get you.

(chorus)

Hello, hello, hello, this is the lord god, can you hear?
hellfire and damnation's what I've got for you down there
on earth I have ambassadors, arch bishop, vicar, pope,
we'll bind you with morality, you'd best abandon any hope
we're telling you you'd better pray cos you were born in sin
right from the start we'll build a cell and then we'll lock you in
we sit in holy judgement condemning those that stray
we offer our forgiveness, but first we'll make you pray
Hello, hello, hello, now here's a message from your queen
as figurehead of the status quo I set the social scene.
I'm most concerned about my people, I want to give them peace,
so I'm making sure they stay in line with my army and police
my prisons and my mental homes have ever open door
for those amongst my subjects who dare to ask for more
unrulyness and disrespect are things I can't allow
so I'll see the peasants grovel if they refuse to bow
introducing the prime sinister, she's a mother to us all
like the dutch boy's finger in the dyke her arse is in the wall
holding back the future waiting for the seas to part
if mooses did it with his faith, she'll do it with an army
who at times of threatened crisis are certain to be there
guarding national heritage no matter what or where
palaces for kings and queens, mansions for the rich,
protection of the wealthy, defence of privilege
they've learnt the ropes in ireland, engaged in civil war
fighting for the ruling classes in their battle against the poor
so ireland just an island? it's an island of the mind
great britain? future? bollocks, you'd better look behind
round every other corner stands P.C. 1984
guardian of the future, he'll implement the law
he's there as grim reminder that no matter what you do
big brothers system's always there with his beady eyes on you
from god to local bobby, in home and street and school,
they've got your name and number while you've just got their rule
we've got to look for methods to undermine those powers,
it's time to change the tables, the future must be ours.
BE exactly who you want to be, do what you want to do
I am he and she is she but you're the only you
no one else has got your eyes, can see the things you see
it's up to you to change your life and my lives up to me
the problems that you suffer from are problems that you make
the shit we have to climb through is the shit we choose to take
if you don't like the life you live, change it now it's yours
nothing has effect if you don't recognise the cause
if the programmes not the ones you want, turn off the set
it's only you that can decide what life you're going to get
if you don't like religion you can be an anarchist
if you're tired of politics you can be an anarchist
but no one ever changed the church by pulling down a steeple
and you'll never change the system by bombing number ten
systems just aren't made of bricks they're mostly made of people
you may send them into hiding, but they'll be back again
if you don't like the rules they make, refuse to play their game
if you don't want to be a number, don't give them your name
if you don't want to be caught out, refuse to hear their question
silence is a virtue, use it for your own protection
they'll try to make you play their game, refuse to show your face
if you don't want to be beaten down, refuse to join their race
be exactly who you want to be, do what you want to do
I am he and she is she but you're the only you.

CRASS
(U.K.)
1978-84

"Anarchy is the only form of political thought that does not seek to control the individual through the use of force. Right-wing and left-wing politics are concerned with the control of people through the use of power - state-control under both left and right wing governments, people are secondary to the state, they are seen as nothing more than the machinery of the state, and they are expected to live and, if need be, die for the state. Anarchy is the rejection of that state and its control and represents a demand by the individual for a life of personal choice." Crass hand-out.

REALLY WHITEWASH
The grey man at the wheel/Looks around to see if there's
anyone that he can spy/He doesn't really want to, he's
just scared out of a general/He's been fucked up way,
most people do the same/She cleans the bathroom murder,
So she can line her eyes/As expert in delusion, an artist
in disguise/She's not content with what she is, but she does
the best she can/But she doesn't do it for herself, she does
it for her man/And meanwhile he's out hunting, this master
of the hunt/Crass down the high street in his endless
search for cars/And the posters on the hoardings encourage
his pursuit/Glenn's ad, where men are dream, and women
are simply cute/And the men are in their motorcars and the
men have nerves of steel/And they dream of Charlies
Angels as they firmly grip the wheel/And they fantasize
they're screwing in the back seat of the car/Fantasia they're
fucking with a real life movie star/Fantasia to fill the gaps,
to fill in every crack/A white wash as reality to hide the
truth they lack/Now she's sponging down the cooker, on
the surface all is fine/His dinner's in the oven 'cos he's done
overtime/She switches on the telly, it makes her feel secure/She
Helen confirm her way of life, who needs to ask for more?
She sees the happy family, wife and hubby on the screen/
The perfect social unit, just like it's always been/She's
done the very best she can/To love and honour and obey
her man/And if she should ever doubt the wisdom of her
choice/She can turn to television (re its moderating voice)
The ads, and weekly series are the proof she needs/That a
life of boredom outweighs the deeds/She sits up till the
episode and goes to bed/Content that when he's
finished work he'll go straight home/As he does
another scotch, the lady has a coke/And if he's asked about
the wife he treats it as a joke/"Hear the one about the you-
know-what"/He's got what it takes and he takes what he's
got/He took his woman and he'll take plenty more/She
took a rat to keep the wolf from the door/Then maybe
in her loneliness she'll want to have a child/Who'll
live to whitewash, to use a child is born/To follow in its
parents' tracks, the path's well worn/Fantasy and falsehood
truth and lie/The fucked up system they call reality/The
system needs its servants, each birth is one more/They'll
gently talk of freedom as they quietly lock the door/Cos
the system needs its servants if the system's going to run/
Needs its fodder for the workhouse, its targets for the gun.

YOU CAN BE WHO?
CHORUS: Don't want a life of lies and pretence/Don't
want to play at success and delusion/Just want my own life,
I want to be free/So you can be you, and I can be me.
Respectable businessmen smart and secure/Eat the fat of
the land and they're obese from the poor/The butcher's
smiling as he brings down the knife/He's cutting the meat,
he thinks of the w/e/A eminent psychiatrist suffer
paranoid fits/The ones they call mad have to pick up the
bits/The preacher speaks calmly, says it's love that we lack,
While his imaginary gagger is held at our back.
CHORUS
In bed you're the master or mistress who cares/Abusing
each other as you work off your fears/Go climb mountains
go fuck a scout/Avoidance of self is what it's about/Pretence
and illusion to avoid who you are/Don't work on yourself,
just polish the car/Watch on the telly ad you might
find/That as well as a body you've also a mind/Cheap glossy
surface to cover the lie/Cheap easy answers to the what,
where, am why/Medium read, yet you still watch the
screen/Life isn't for real, it's a magazine/Conned from the start
but sane onto the real, it's a slave to the cat/dance
ray parade/You don't want the world, you just want the
pics/Media junkies, you'd die for a fax.
CHORUS
So you say you'll reject it, well that's maybe a start/But it's
so fucking easy to act out a part/You say you'll reject it,
but still toe the line/Conning yourself that you're doing just
fine/Anarchy, freedom, more games to play?/Fight war, not
words/Well it's something to say/Slogans and badges won't
without words/Anarchy, freedom, so cheaply bought/Well
freedom isn't product, it isn't just fun/If you're looking for
peace your work's just begin/Fighting oppression, aggression
and hate/Fighting warmongers before it's too late/We've got
to fight back to show that we care/For so many years we've
been silenced by fear/Our lives have been ruined by hate
and fools/The powerful and greedy who bind us with rules/
Politicians and preachers who bind us with laws/Who have
stolen our peace and given us wars/They've used us as
meat for their own violent ends/Turned us against each
other, made foes out of friends/They've distorted, perver-
ted, polluted our lives/Brainwashed the world with their
sordid beliefs/They seek to possess, control and corrupt/If
it's freedom we're after, they've got to be stopped.

Don't get caught.
They're not fucking listening, we know our enemy,
they're hiding underground, they want us to live and die
in the shit, they leave around
What can we do? What can we say, we're not dead
yet, to show we're alive? The government says 'snove it'
'snove it', 'snove it', 'snove it', we're sliding down corpses
in a world nose-dive.
People here cling tightly to their fear and
their fear, the dead are abroad, our streets are clean,
and even those who know the truth and the gun, what will
it take to stop the machine?
It's only when we're serious and start to
make a fuss that the smug politicians show their real
face, it's the copper and the squad who were once on
us, now trained to do the dirty work and know their
line.

Music, though, is only one third
of their communication. Mick (his
second name isn't used) produces
their vivid, violent flashes of film,
synchronised with the music. They
also print hand-outs - like the
anti-nuclear pamphlet they and
their followers posted door-to-
door to counter Electricity Board
propaganda - and newspapers.
They're currently preparing a
newspaper dealing with the
sectarian violence and related-
complexities in Northern Ireland,
and are thinking of setting up a
pirate radio station at sea.
Their records are cheaply made
and priced - full of high energy
and spitting, scolding vocals -
covered in monochrome collages,
complete with full lyrics and
informative extras. Although they
raise funds through interviews with
the commercial press they fully co-
operate with fanzines.
Recently they made (inside page)
headlines when they sent an anti-
marriage song to the teeny pulp
magazines. "Loving" accepted,
and put it out as a flexi-disc. The
offer went like this: "Loving's
Wedding Day single: Yours for the
price of a stamp! Yes, folks, we've
got together with Creative
Recording And Sound Services
(C.R.A.S.S.) to offer you the chance
of making your wedding day that
bit extra special... it's a must for
all true romantics."
The News Of The World, true to
its reputation of upholding public
morality, found space to run a
story with a heading: "A Band Of
Hate's Loving Message" and
continued by saying: "A romantic
magazine for teens didn't want
to be tricked into giving its readers
a record by an obscene, anarchist
punk band."
The central line to the song,
included on their recent LP "Penis
Envy" ("title too obscene to print")
- News Of The World) was the line
"Listen to the wedding bells and
say goodbye to other girls". The
News Of The World said it was a
"sneering attack on love and
marriage". Well...?

Crass love animals - a sick cat is
allowed to sleep in the bathroom
- and they are vegetarians. They
use organic land, growing a lot of
vegetables. And make their own
bread. "Do you want a slice of
bread?" Eve asks. "No, thank-you,
I've had six ice-creams waiting for
a train back down the line." I reply

LIKE ANY very much. He's
nice; nice unmaterialistic, nice
happy with his world, nice
practising what he preaches.
That's why Crass live where
they do, and how they do, a vindication
of their thoughts. They don't want
people to copy, or to look up to
them, merely to find individual
routes to inner peace. Anarchy isn't
only an outward aim, but a state of
mind, uninfluenced, and
undisturbed.

What they hate being attacked
for: being repetitive; they feel that
if something has to be said it needs
to be said more than once, being
old; they think this is "amazing"
why should you stop caring when
you get used to certain age?
Everyone has fallen back into the
deepest reaches of the old, but
extremely soft sofas and chairs in
the sun house. They talk a while
longer about what needs to be
done and what has to be bought,
before trying to change what is
undisturbed in the way that
mankind is disturbed, unhurried,
unpressured, uninterrupted, but
not unhappy, unsatisfied, unwell.
On the way to the station I can't
escape the pull of the power from
the peace they have created.
I don't want to change what is
impossible to change, perhaps we
should reject it and create
something new.
Whatever. You don't ridicule
sincerity or ignore an idea you see
working. I don't want to
philosophise, or draw a conclusion,
before trying to change what is
impossible to change, perhaps we
should reject it and create
something new.

Our Wedding" smirks out side
two of "Penis Envy" in a sublime
mood. That's the way about it.
I don't want to change what is
impossible to change, perhaps we
should reject it and create
something new.
The punks they knew dressed to
show they basically cared too, that
they felt a sense of alienation. Even
Sid Vicious didn't think of mili-
tarianism upon his audience,
because he cared in the way they
did, and cut himself up from the
same sense of alienation.

MELODY MAKER 3-10-81
I KNOW THERE IS LOVE
Do you think I was born on this wretched earth for you to
govern and kill?/In your stinking factories and offices with
your stupid systems and skills/Do you think I've got
nothing better to do than to grovel in the shit and the crap/
Asking for the bread and home that's mine and waiting for
a pat on the back/You think I've got nothing better to do
than to live in the lie that you give me/Remember the sweet morals
of the lesson, the games and praise god for the fact that I
live/You took me and made me a MAN by making me
strong, the power of this land/You took a woman and
taught her the less/A slave to the strong no more than
a guest/You taught me to love, find a mate and to take /A
woman to serve but your love is just rape/You leave me
my children to hold and distort, to bind with your rules of
normality till caught in a gross web of food that you sell in
the shops, I'm told it's freedom when it's only the shops/
You've taken my health with your shabby benevolence/
You've taken my dignity with your false dependence/
You taught me to steal when I wanted to share, to take for
myself and not even care./You've shifted my vision with
oppressive authority: the dreams and the hopes never fade
to strangle me./You gave me confusion until I had learnt to
obey all the orders and never get burnt./I should in the
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19th Nineteen nineties and the Nazis are back
family burnt out in an arson attack
Children lying in hospital dying of their burns
It's about time that everyone learns (to)

Bash - Bash the fash!

Germany in the thirties was the same
a life or death struggle - not some kind of game
Learn at least the basics of some martial art
then you'll be ready when the aggro starts

B.N.P scum marching on your street
they even get elected when they should get beat
Beat off the streets that belong to us
you won't stop them with chants and placards so just

Bash - Bash the Fash!

Nazi falls amidst a hail of fists and feet
stomping out the rhythm of the Cable Street beat
With our boots on the scumbag's head
The only good Nazi is one that's dead

A.F.A girls and boys block the fash escape route
now we've got them cornered and they're gonna eat boot
Trying to escape but they just can't manage
our boots rain in wreaking terrible damage

Bash - Bash the fash!

Some people argue that
use of anti-fascist violence makes you 'just as
bad as they are'. A position that would be laugh-
able if it were not so insulting to the memories of
all those volunteers who died in the Spanish Civil
War fighting Franco's fascism, or those who were
killed fighting the SS in the Warsaw Ghetto Up-
rising. To say those people are on the same level
as the nazis who butchered them betrays a su-
preme lack of understanding and grasp on reality.

Some examples - some of us from
Edinburgh AFA were some months ago
stewarding an AFA benefit gig in Newcastle when
it was attacked by a dozen or so nazis, some of
whom were armed with coshes and sprays of
ammonia. Had they not been met by the stew-
ards with physical force and chased off they would
have got into the gig and I hate to think what
would have happened - probably several innocent
people hospitalised or even blinded. How would the
pacifists have dealt with that one? Second ex-
ample - a couple of years ago playing in Estonia
we were attacked by a load of nazi boneheads.
We had to fight our way out of the venue and had
we not responded with violence both we and the
Finnish people we were touring with would cer-
tainly have ended up seriously hurt. As it was, it
was only some of the nazis who ended up hospi-
talised. Third example - on our second US tour
we were attacked by nazi boneheads in South
Carolina during a gig in Greensboro. We threw
shit back at them from the stage to protect our-
selves and at one point had to jump off the stage
to sort out folk in the crowd. While touring in the
US this summer we heard that another bunch of
nazis had been coming to smash up one of our
gigs until they saw the video of the Greensboro
show and decided it might not be such a good
idea. So there you go, a little bit of force can suc-
cessfully stop more trouble later.

Fracture - You're very much into the Gaelic lan-
guage. What prompted your interest in it?
Ruairidh - Gaelic is the indigenous Celtic lan-
guage of Scotland. It's spoken by about 60,000
people here but it was at one time spoken almost
all over Scotland, even down into parts of what is
Northumberland today. As such I wanted for ages
to be able to speak what should be my native lan-
guage. You can imagine how frustrating it was to
find out that you just had no opportunity to learn
your own language at school, it just wasn't of-
fered. Indeed for years the educational system was
used as a tool of imperialist London govern-
ments in attempting to wipe out Gaelic. Even up
until 1970 children caught speaking Gaelic at
school or in the playground would be beaten and
ridiculed. As a result, many of us here feel that
our birthright and heritage has been robbed from
us.

In Gaelic there is no word for 'to possess'
(which I find quite cool!) and every one of the 18
letters is represented by a tree so that when you
recite the alphabet you go through tree names
rather than simple letters. It's stuff like this that
enriches us all.

Sadly though the imperialist response is
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on Skye with an opportunity to reach fluency this
year, so lookout for loads of Gaelic punk rock

Fracture - You've still stayed grass roots/ DIY
all these years - why?
Ruairidh - Yeah, the DIY thing is integral to what
we're all about. In almost 19 years we've never
had a manager, we book our own gigs and tours
(sometimes with help from friends in other coun-
tries for parts of big foreign tours). We answer all
our mail ourselves, we design our own artwork
and layout of releases, produce our own record-
ings and generally make all the important deci-
sions about the band ourselves. No record label
tells us what to do either as we have a policy of
working with loads of different small labels sim-
ultaneously instead of 'signing' to one individually.
Okay, sometimes this means extra work folding
record and cassette covers, organising stuff on
the phone etc. but we like to keep control of things
ourselves instead of working for someone else.
The fact that we can sell thousands of records
and CDs and tour all over the world shows that
you just don't need big labels and managers and
all the shit that comes with them - so why bother?

A good example of what I mean would
be two gigs we did a few years ago in Eastern
Europe. The first one was in Poland supporting
CHUMBAWAMBA to an audience of 1,500 people
in some big art centre and the one the next
night was in the basement of a squatted Slovenian
motorway service station to just 15 people. Guess
which one was more fun? Yup, the one to 15 peo-
ple. Although the bigger one had a certain novel-
ty value it was just too big. You couldn't see the
people at the back of the hall and it was so packed
we got stuck in these 'backstage' rooms all the
time. We preferred the next night. Okay, it was
freezing cold and the sound was shit but we could
see everyone there, talk to them individually to
ask them which songs they wanted, and it was
fucking good fun in a cool squat with no bounc-
ers, over priced beer and shitty rules. Yeah!

When it's an anonymous bloke in a uniform
it's quite easy to have a go isn't it. When
you said that on stage I thought how can you
say that and then feel SORRY for people who
get beaten the other way round?...
DEEK: Well I don't see anything hypocritical there, I
mean these people are on OUR SIDE... Police are
the enemy basically. I mean, I think some people don't seem
to realize that the situation is like a war really because
all the time...OK we may not be actually getting a
kicking, but all the things we have to put up with like,
you know, shitty housing conditions, and general shit
like the Poll Tax, the way we haven't got any fresh air
to breathe, shitty water to drink...
UK R: That's not the Police's fault!
DEEK: No, but every single shitty thing that there is,
be it Poll Tax, vivisection, nuclear weapons,
laboratories, Tory bastards...every time there's some
shitty thing people are protesting against, who is
ALWAYS there to protect them? It's always the Police.
Now their job is to protect the people in power, to
uphold the law, whatever it is. NOT to think for
themselves, not to make any moral judgements. And
they surrender their moral judgement for cash. They get
paid to sort of forget about their morals and uphold
the law. Now I think ANYONE who's in the Police Force
today...you gotta be a bastard to still be in it. I know
enough folk, like a few years ago there was quite a lot of
people leaving the Force because they didn't like the way
it was going. Now people in the Police Force now, they
deserve everything they get...

Are any of you anarchists? If so why?
That really depends on how you define "Anarchy"
meaning of anarchy to be a society without govern-
ment where every person is a law unto
themselves then yes, we are anarchists. Some may say that if
the government & police
"disappeared" tomorrow then there would be "anarchy" and that it would be violent
chaos hence "Anarchy" is not the solution. That argument is useless since it hinges on
the fact of a sudden removal of the organisations of control. Since this isn't likely
to happen its pointless to hypothesise. Anarchy could only be achieved gradually through
people changing themselves - and then others by persuasion. You cannot force "Anarchy"
on people. Our idea of anarchy is complete individual freedom but coupled with responsi-
bility. Anarchy could only be reality if people controlled themselves - its about
responsibility, being a law unto yourself. There's still an element of control except
that its internal rather than external. Anarchy can only exist when people begin to act
responsibly. You ask why we're "Anarchists". Well the answer is quite simply that
Anarchy would be the perfect way to live hence we believe in it. Anarchy isn't just no
laws - its no NEED for laws because, as we've said before, people use their freedom
responsibly. We know that anarchy can never happen in our lifetime but that won't stop
us working towards the goal as every step in the right direction makes life better and
a state of near-anarchy as existed in the 1930's in the Basque region of Spain is not
beyond us. It is interesting to note that in that example of the Basque Region there
was no "chaos" with lots of murders and looting etc. - but rather the opposite -
mutual respect and co-operation. The tradition still continues today in the Mondragon
area where highly organised but non-authoritarian Workers Co-operatives exist. They
have their own factories (jointly owned), their own banks, schools, training colleges etc
and most significantly these Workers Co-operatives have fared vastly better than
Capitalist organisations roughly comparable to them which have been forced out of busi-
ness by the recession. Well I could go on forever but basically the present "system"
doesn't work and the only solution is anarchy - that's not in doubt. The only question
is can we achieve anarchy before we pollute/exploit/nuke ourselves out of existence?

Fracture - You're very much into the Gaelic lan-
guage. What prompted your interest in it?
Ruairidh - Gaelic is the indigenous Celtic lan-
guage of Scotland. It's spoken by about 60,000
people here but it was at one time spoken almost
all over Scotland, even down into parts of what is
Northumberland today. As such I wanted for ages
to be able to speak what should be my native lan-
guage. You can imagine how frustrating it was to
find out that you just had no opportunity to learn
your own language at school, it just wasn't of-
fered. Indeed for years the educational system was
used as a tool of imperialist London govern-
ments in attempting to wipe out Gaelic. Even up
until 1970 children caught speaking Gaelic at
school or in the playground would be beaten and
ridiculed. As a result, many of us here feel that
our birthright and heritage has been robbed from
us.

In Gaelic there is no word for 'to possess'
(which I find quite cool!) and every one of the 18
letters is represented by a tree so that when you
recite the alphabet you go through tree names
rather than simple letters. It's stuff like this that
enriches us all.

Sadly though the imperialist response is
to try to just force other people to speak your lan-
guage instead and wipe theirs out. We are against
such linguistic policies and believe in fighting for
people's linguistic human rights. As a result,
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year, so lookout for loads of Gaelic punk rock

Hence the song 'Punk Picnic' we wrote to pro-
mote the idea of punk picnics. This was some-
thing me and a mate started in Edinburgh back
in the mid-eighties as a way of bringing folk to-
gether and strengthening the scene. The first time
we got 500+ punks together in the town centre of
Edinburgh it was amazing. We had some really
good ones and decided to plug the idea in 'zine
interviews and with the song too. As a result the
idea spread all over the globe and culminated in
the 10 day long 'European City Of Punk' festi-
vals we had here in 95, 96 and 97, attended by
hundreds of punks from everywhere from Australia
to Czechoslovakia. In '96 over 90 bands played,
making it the biggest punk festival ever and in
1997 every single gig was free. We showed that
the DIY alternative to the commercial Blackpool
great-fests run by Mr. Russell and co is alive
and kicking.

OI POLLOI
(EDINBURGH) 1986-99

T.H.G.
OH OH
DUG MY FUCKIN SHIT-PIT
I HAD TO SPEND A PENNY
I HAD TO BRAG SOME DIESEL
FOR THE FUCKIN' GEMMY
NOW WE'RE SKINNING UP
THIS GEAR IS FUCKIN' BEEZER
HAVE YOU GOT A QUID FOR SOME DIESEL, GEEZER?

T.H.G.
SCORED SOME GOOD GRASS
AND IT WAS FUCKIN' GREAT
TOKING ON A BONG IN OUR MERCEDES SOB
SOMEONE SAID THE VICIES
WAGES WERE ON SITE
BUT WE JUST WENT ON TOKIN'
TOKIN' TUN THE NITE

T.H.G.
DAHH AT ANGIN LANGFORD
SITTING IN OUR BENDER
STONED OUT OF OUR HEADS
DISCUSSING THE POLITICS OF GENDER
THINGS WERE GETTING HEAVY
THE PIGS WANTED REVENGE
WE TOLD THEM TO SMOKE THE HERB
AND FREE THE FUCKIN' HENGE

The Right to Choose
Are we to go back to the days of Victoria?
Will we so easily surrender the gains we've made so far?
Back to an age of repression, hypocrisy and lies
Forced into the backstreets as another freedom dies

No! No return to the backstreets!
Christian fundamentalists, right-wing nutters
Claim to respect life - soon show their true colours
Abortion clinic doctor gunned down in the street
Is this the "sanctity of life" they claim is their belief?

No! No return to the backstreets!
Thousands more will die - backstreet abortionist
The bloody human consequence if we do not resist
The bombings and the terror - well what do you think?
Your future as a breeding sow behind the kitchen sink?

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Your future as a breeding sow behind the kitchen sink?

GUILTY
Cops kill youth at the station
riot breaks out at the demonstration
You get nicked for doing a pig
senile rich scumbag in a judges wig
eaye

Gully - of fighting back
Gully - of a vicious attack
Gully - of standing your ground
Gully - you're going down

Gully - of taking no more
Gully - of defying their law
Gully - see the judges frown
Gully - you're going down

Cancer research - lies and fraud
vivisection lab - booted down the door
Trashed the place till there's nothing left
victory to the A.L.F.I

Gully - of daring to care
Gully - so you better beware
Gully - free animals from hell
Gully - your reward is a cell

Coming out the wine bar - rich scumbag in a bowler
you take his money and trash his Roller
Stinking rich parasite flaunts his wealth
you're living on the pavement in hunger and ill health
let it be you who gets locked up - your crime is being poor
another prisoner of the class war
Rotting in a prison - social control
for those of us in poverty and on the dole
I said, I said who's next? It could be you or me
support the prisoners - support the A.B.C
Don't forget those on the inside
we must give them all the support that we can provide

Motorway planned through ancient wood
S.S.S.I.s could be lost for good
In defence of our earth you strike one night
blazing vehicles burning bright

Gully - of defending the earth
Gully - yours by right of birth
Gully - now you're doing time
Gully - who commits the real crime?

Yes we're guilty - guilty and proud
guilty of standing out from the crowd
Gully of caring - or just being poor
to resist our duty when injustice is law

Gully - hate your laws and your system
Gully - we're gonna resist them
Gully - and if some get caught
Gully - we're gonna give them support

'FRACTURE' #11 (MAR 2000)
Goz is studying law. She's gonna be
one of those cool lawyers who take on the cops
and make fools of them in court when they're try-
ing to get sound people put away. It might sound
strange someone in an anarchist punk band
studying law but radical lawyers do a tremendous
amount of good work - and many of us owe them
our liberty - more power to them!

Fracture - I actually think what Goz is doing is
part of the reality of using your punk ideals in life.
Like we can't all be in punk bands or doing zines
for the rest of our lives. I believe us punks should
become teachers, doctors, electricians, carpen-
ters, etc. so we can have sustainable communi-
ties and put into practice the reality of our ideals.
Practice what we preach, if you know what I
mean.

Ruairidh - Aye, I totally agree with you. Like, say,
some punk who's studied architecture, design-
ing energy-efficient houses or some punk engi-
neer designing windmills or something - that's a
damn sight more "punk" to me than sitting around
drinking too much white cider and spiking your
hair

Willie was a fighter, Willie was no fool
Willie fought to end Westminster rule
Rule by scum who thought it would be best
To use the Highlands for atomic bomb tests

Willie McRae
Willie McRae
Willie McRae

Plans to use Scotland as a nuclear dump site
Willie said "Resist! Stand up and fight!"
He tried to save our children from a toxic fate
So Willie was murdered by the nuclear state

Secret police shot Willie in the head
Another Hilda Murrell, another activist dead
For anti-nuclear protest in this "land of the free"
For saying "Alba out of G.B.!"

No right to free speech, no right to protest
Remember Karen Silkwood and Chico Mendes
And countless others killed for what they had to say
We owe it to them to keep on fighting today

What has motivated you to keep Oi Polloi going all these years
while other punk bands have been and gone?
Well getting feedback in the form of letters from people who
say they've been inspired by our stuff has had a big effect.
Also meeting many excellent people around the world and
checking out their countries is pretty amazing. Personally
seeing so many bands who once professed to have decent
political ideas sell out also just motivates me to keep on
doing Oi Polloi in a down to earth D.I.Y. way, to show there
is an alternative and they can't buy us off.

We love the music of plenty of non-
political bands but singing obscure stuff or songs
about your ex-girlfriend ain't gonna get any ani-
mals rescued from labs, nazis kicked to fuck or
prisoners released from jail. These are precisely
the kind of positive things that political punk as
inspired before to do though and that's why for
us personally, punk is more than just music.

TAKE YOUR ELBOWS OFF THE TABLE
Take your elbows off the table, listen to me
I'm going to tell you about a fable called history.
It's a cold hard fact, to be exact,
It's a one sided story - but it's action packed.
The best thing to happen was civilization -
now we got a war in every nation.
The savages were heathens and had to be taught
God is on our side when the battle is fought.
So we gave them the book, showed them how to read,
pointed our guns, showed them how to bleed.
Took what we wanted, left nothing but shame,
pointed our fingers then we shifted the blame.
Take your elbows off the table.

One - you're ruled by money,
the power that it brings and if you think that's funny.
Two - when it changes hands
it can rub out a nation, tear up a land
you got highways, skyways, railways, motorways,
this way, that way, don't try to get away
you're trained, named, numbered and named,
get a lock on your heart, the same on your brain.
Regulation, education, don't get ideas above your station
stay where you are, stay where you're placed
stay satisfied with a smile on your face
take your elbows off the table.

Gold was found in the savage land
So we set out to get it with a gun in our hand
nothing stood in the way of the great white flood
where rivers once sang was a fountain of blood
for money was God and God decreed
millions should die, let the parasites feed
so we slaughtered our way to paradise.

A shadow moved to tame the land
profits soared as all went as planned.
Millions died as wallets fattened
history books pretend it never happened.
A history of pain, profit from pain
and still it happens, again and again.
See what civilization means
sitting in front of computer screens.
Civilization means imprison a race
for the color of a skin or the shape of a face
demon druid to numb the senses
purchase the land under false pretenses.
Promise as long as rivers run
there'll be equal rights for everyone
what happens next? The promise is broken -
civilized say the words were never spoken.
Civilization means cheat and lie
civilization means the spirit dies
terminate cultures, wipe out nations
all in the name of civilization
take your elbows off the table.

Fracture - You've covered a lot of topics in your
lyrics, where do you get the inspiration to write
about the things you do?
Ruairidh - Inspiration comes from a lot of differ-
ent places. Sometimes it's something you see or
hear about that affects you really strongly, like I
wrote 'When Two Men Kiss' after hearing about
this horrific murder of this gay man in Edinburgh
not far from where I lived. These homophobic
pricks had seen him kissing his boyfriend and
took this a reason enough to totally kick his head
in and then impale him on these spiked fence
railings where he bled to death. Fucking sick.
When stuff like that is happening you've got to
try to challenge the mentality that leads up to it. I
still think this is one of our most important songs
'cos sadly, judging by some of the moronic reac-
tions to it we've had when playing it live, we cer-
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STAY ALERT
I saw you at Welling - and you didn't give a fuck
you were taking on the fill - you were ready for a ruck
I saw you at Welling, you didn't give a fuck
taking on the fill, game for a ruck
bottles flying - cops crying
but you weren't masked up - and the cameras were spying
STAY ALERT - They're coming out the van
They wanna nick you and throw you in the can
I saw you out gabbing when it all kicked off
I saw your fists flying when you hit that toll
rocks flying - tolls crying
but you weren't masked up - and the cameras were spying
I saw you at Hyde Park when we done the Fash
and the Blood & Honour wankers got smashed
missiles flying - fash crying
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'BEYOND REALITY' #2
What has motivated you to keep Oi Polloi going all these years
while other punk bands have been and gone?
Well getting feedback in the form of letters from people who
say they've been inspired by our stuff has had a big effect.
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checking out their countries is pretty amazing. Personally
seeing so many bands who once professed to have decent
political ideas sell out also just motivates me to keep on
doing Oi Polloi in a down to earth D.I.Y. way, to show there
is an alternative and they can't buy us off.

I am one!
I have known both joy and sorrow,
I have found life hard to swallow,
I have backed down rather than quarrel,
I have searched for a path to follow,
I am one whose journey is long,
I have tried to walk not crawl,
I have stumbled but shall not fall,
I have faltered, but still stand tall,
I have answered an ancient call,
I am one whose quest is life,
I have learned from ancient lore,
I have a thirst to know yet more,
I have walked this earth before,
I have a destiny I can't ignore,
I am one who strives for knowledge,
I have welcomed the morning breeze,
I have walked among sacred trees,
I have treed their fallen leaves,
I have never known such ease,
I am one, but we are many.

SCHWARTZ-
ZENEGGAR
(LONDON)
1993-4

S: I wanted to do a song about some-
thing I'm interested in - what am I inter-
ested in? Jack The Ripper? Nah, thats
too Spinal Tap. OK, I'll do Punch &
Judy, wrote out the script, researched it,
carved out a wooden Mr. Punch for
inspiration, then I thought "well, fuck
it I'll carve the whole lot", then I thought
it would be good to do a show. I learnt
a performance and it's brilliant. It's on
a level with CRASS, I tell you!
The anarchist puppet show!
S: Oh, absolutely, it's the traditional
Victorian Punch & Judy show and you
don't need to change anything at all.
It's saying exactly the same things as
CRASS were.

THE ROAD TO HELL
Feeling confused and a little bit used? everybody's had a dose of being abused; We
all make scapegoats, we've all laid blame, we've all had a kicking from the sexual
game. We talk about love and how we never get enough, yet we're distanced from
each other, we never seem to touch. So politically correct when we talk to one
another, till we're up our own arse and the message gets smothered.
What kind of world are we building here? Losing sight of each other through sexual
fear. Don't trust anybody; in this world of apprehension - the road to hell is paved
with good intentions.....
We say we want to change the way things stand freedom from oppression for woman
and man. Lay the blame on the member of a gender, till we're not brother/sister but
jacker/defender. It's hard for us all trying to break the traditions when our backs
against the wall in a missionary position. Maybe we could do it if we trusted one
another without looking for revenge and trying to screw each other...
another, till we're up our own arse and the message gets smothered.
What kind of world are we building here? Losing sight of each other through sexual
fear. Don't trust anybody; in this world of apprehension - the road to hell is paved
with good intentions.....
This Side - That Side - Your Side - Anyside - Whose Side? - Their Side - Backside -
Don't fuck me.

ARMY' #5
You ask me: Would I fight for my
country? - And I tell you this: I
consider myself to be already at war,
against a mass mentality and attitude
that through its greed, ignorance,
selfishness and brutality endangers my
life and the lives of my brothers and
sisters. I consider myself to be at war
with a 'society' that sees the
oppression and destruction of others as
a solution; I consider myself to be at
war with those who would prevent my
brothers and sisters from choosing
their own paths in life and living the
way they want to; who would prevent my
brothers and sisters deciding what they
want to do with their own bodies and
sexuality; and I am at war with those
who rape, plunder and sully this
beautiful world of ours. I want my life
fucker, ad I'll have it.
I consider myself at war.

gender Bender
homosexuality was once
a highly valued position
shrouded in a web
of much taboo and superstition
those who bridge the sexual gap
were once seen as pretigious
a respected member of the tribe
both both sacred and reliquious

A MAN OR A WOMAN
who was in between the sexes
was an unbiased mediator
whose wisdom was respected
gender ambiguity being
more clearly understood
they often went on to become
the shaman or the druid

IF A NATIVE AMERICAN MAN
chose to show a feminine nature
it was thought he had been given
special power from the creator
If what roman histories wrote of celtic
is to be seen as facts
it was comoplance for a married man
to indulge in bi-sexual acts

celtic women called to war or hunt
would often show great valour
many had schools of training
where they taught great celtic warriors
lesbianism among shamanic cultures
stretches the worlds length
indicating a widespread recognition
of cross sexual strength

overthrown by
foreign indoctrination
battered by the onslaught
of anglicization
a continuing barrage
of empty promises and lies
enslaved by a government
the people despise

trapped by progress
and straight-line thinking
always move forward
'cos the past is sinking!

forget about roots,
we're just woman and man
ignore cultural ties,
break free from your clan
no longer seek security
from ancestral relations
true security can only be found
in a united nation

shortbread tin traditions
for the shallow few
and a malt whisky culture
to keep them subdued

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1993-4

S: I wanted to do a song about some-
thing I'm interested in - what am I inter-
ested in? Jack The Ripper? Nah, thats
too Spinal Tap. OK, I'll do Punch &
Judy, wrote out the script, researched it,
carved out a wooden Mr. Punch for
inspiration, then I thought "well, fuck
it I'll carve the whole lot", then I thought
it would be good to do a show. I learnt
a performance and it's brilliant. It's on
a level with CRASS, I tell you!
The anarchist puppet show!
S: Oh, absolutely, it's the traditional
Victorian Punch & Judy show and you
don't need to change anything at all.
It's saying exactly the same things as
CRASS were.

THE ROAD TO HELL
Feeling confused and a little bit used? everybody's had a dose of being abused; We
all make scapegoats, we've all laid blame, we've all had a kicking from the sexual
game. We talk about love and how we never get enough, yet we're distanced from
each other, we never seem to touch. So politically correct when we talk to one
another, till we're up our own arse and the message gets smothered.
What kind of world are we building here? Losing sight of each other through sexual
fear. Don't trust anybody; in this world of apprehension - the road to hell is paved
with good intentions.....
We say we want to change the way things stand freedom from oppression for woman
and man. Lay the blame on the member of a gender, till we're not brother/sister but
jacker/defender. It's hard for us all trying to break the traditions when our backs
against the wall in a missionary position. Maybe we could do it if we trusted one
another without looking for revenge and trying to screw each other...
another, till we're up our own arse and the message gets smothered.
What kind of world are we building here? Losing sight of each other through sexual
fear. Don't trust anybody; in this world of apprehension - the road to hell is paved
with good intentions.....
This Side - That Side - Your Side - Anyside - Whose Side? - Their Side - Backside -
Don't fuck me.

ARMY' #5
You ask me: Would I fight for my
country? - And I tell you this: I
consider myself to be already at war,
against a mass mentality and attitude
that through its greed, ignorance,
selfishness and brutality endangers my
life and the lives of my brothers and
sisters. I consider myself to be at war
with a 'society' that sees the
oppression and destruction of others as
a solution; I consider myself to be at
war with those who would prevent my
brothers and sisters from choosing
their own paths in life and living the
way they want to; who would prevent my
brothers and sisters deciding what they
want to do with their own bodies and
sexuality; and I am at war with those
who rape, plunder and sully this
beautiful world of ours. I want my life
fucker, ad I'll have it.
I consider myself at war.

gender Bender
homosexuality

A conversation with Marin Sorroaga, singer of Los Crudos, that has nothing to do with him singing for Los Crudos... Education, speaking Spanish, being a queer teacher and opening his dream school.

I think the punk scene is in a really stagnant stage where people aren't really knowing where to go to create some type of change. There's this revolution they talk about all the time and I don't think a lot of people know where to start. And education is a good way, but I think they have to think and rethink where exactly they're going to take their education. And I think taking it to an already established institution is not going to work. They'll kill you within it and they'll just dispose of you. I think we have to start thinking outside of that and saying "we need to create something new." I'm always one for the "something new."

one of the ideas I've had is that it would be incredible... There's so many punk rock or whatever, radical thinking young people, it's a chance for people who have degrees in education. Why hasn't there been some type of union set up? Not a union, but a communication, or a group of teachers in all different cities who are like this to open up their own school? It's not impossible. And I thought about that and go "why hasn't that happened yet?" ... And I think it would really scare the crap out of the board of education because what a group of people like that, free thinking people would do in a school setting and having their own school set up could prove the entire board of education wrong. Or show them "you've been fucking up for many fucking years." The education system in Chicago is horrifying, it's so bad.

MRR: Yet at the same time with those types of programs, you look at the info shops that we've managed to open up and the Free School programs that we've managed to do out of those and, while in theory they're exciting and it's nice to see them happening, at the same time the reality of it is that it generally doesn't go that far out of our activist community. It doesn't really reach the real community.

MARTIN: But that's not what I would open a school for. It wouldn't be to open up so a bunch of other anarchists can come to our Free School. That's not what it's about. What I would do it for is two things. The school that I have in mind is to get a space in a neighborhood like mine and open it up to, one, children of illegal immigrant parents and, number two, to people who make under like the twelve thousand dollar range of money... I would not allow any immigration, no official to come into our school to do any type of anything... Now, people would say that's unrealistic because you don't have funding. You don't need that much funding to do something like that. And you know what? There's so many private, independent people out there who are wealthy enough that love stuff like that and that would fund it. So realistically it's not that far of a reach. And it wouldn't be opened up for other punks to come in and have these fucking boring-ass two hour long discussions. That's not what I want to do. I want to do a real, starting with the young kids, school... We've been exposed to lots of this. Let's share a little bit. Let's give it to people who have not or don't have access to that. And you know, it's not about bringing the kids in and teaching them how to start a revolution. No, it's all about building real relationships' real bonds with children, communicating, expressing themselves. Learning also the writing, the mathematics, but not in the super dry way, but in a way that they can understand it. And letting them open up. Teaching them how to speak, how to talk, how to ask questions, dialog. That's what we need people to do around here. We need kids to open up their mouths around here. For so long these kids around here are usually told to shut up and just sit there, and that's what they want [from kids]. What I want is something where there's dialog, where people are talking. That's the kind of school that I want to give them. It seems like a far fetched dream of mine, but it's not that far fetched, it's just going to take time to do it. It's to open up a little school.

For instance I can't think of a lot of young kids, especially these days, they have a major problem with just being able to communicate with their teacher. And they clearly see the separation between "you are teacher, I am student," and a lot of kids just don't respond. They just sit there and they don't respond. And I think that if you can break that border between you and the student. I think that's a very powerful thing, that's a powerful tool. Because if you can come down and stop being "teacher" for a minute and be a human being to them and treat them in that way...

MAXIMUM ROCK 'N' ROLL NOV '97

I SEE IT IN YOUR FACE

Fear, insecurity, mistrust, you don't have to say anything. I see it in your face. I never thought I could see the results of a dictatorship in the people's faces. The fear in looking, the fear in speaking, the fear in looking, the fear in speaking. The dictatorship left them like an abused child, always looking at the floor. In the air I sense the feeling of discomfort, and I see an eye pecking, trying to hide behind the drapes, with fear that they might be seen.

To the insecure

hey what is up with you? You feeling a little insecure of who you are? Of your sexuality? If I love a man, what is it to you? If "my people" "my friends" have turned their backs on me. I know why but understand one thing. I want to be free instead of living some lie. For a long time I have denied my feelings I feared my world would change. Those who I felt were "my people" act as if they have never known me. Those of you out there who feel isolated and feel the same way. You are not alone. I got your back, you're not alone. This life is hard but together we'll live it and through it. This world cannot hurt us.

When you put more effort into it, rather than just saying stuff, that just shows that you're committed to what you're talking about, that it actually means something to you. M: It's not just about it being easy. You have bands that talk about the whole DIY ethic but again, a lot of those bands are the same people who sit around waiting for some other kid doing a label to come along and say, "Hey, I'll put out your record," or "Your demo's good enough." I think bands should just say, "I'm not going to wait around for some other kid or for some other person to tell us that our band is OK or good enough." Set your own fucking standards. That's what we did from the beginning. We weren't a band trying to have this certain sound to be on this label or that label. We were just doing what Los Crudos wanted to do. I think people in the long run can really respect that if you can really pull it off and do it. It feels a lot more real.

There's a lot of other things you can do with the music to help a lot of people, outside this movement of ours. There are tons of things. The simplest thing you can do is a benefit show, or benefit records. Individuals within a band getting involved with other types of movements, or types of groups to help things out. It could be a community organization, or whatever. They're all different ways on an individual basis of relating to the world and the community, and just getting involved, and just as a band, as far as the music, you can use that for things too. Instead of just playing shows. We could just go up on stage and play, which a lot of bands do, but we decided... I feel that this punk movement is a movement, it's exactly that. It's a movement about sharing ideas and ideals and getting your ideas across to people and communicating with people, it's not just let's go up there and whip out our set and leave. I'm not into that. A lot of bands do it, but that's fine, that's their approach, not everybody can go up and talk between songs. It's not easy for people to do. I have a really tough time doing it, but I feel since what we're singing about is in a different language, and we're going so fast, that most people aren't going to understand it unless we talk about it. It also brings an attempt to converse with an audience. If somebody wants to talk to me afterwards about a certain thing that I said, that's a good form of communicating. If somebody doesn't like something that I said, they can come and talk to me and we can talk about it.

Whether it was Youth of Today, or all those bands. They all played in big clubs, and when we go on tour, we're playing in a basement shows which I love more than anything. Because there's no better way of being intimate with the crowd than in a basement show. It's just... you're there, you're engulfed in each other. You're up in each other's faces and you're sharing yourself with people and it's the best thing that can be happening. That never existed before, at least not around here. It's like, through the contacts we've made we can almost go anywhere in the world and probably have a place to stay, and that's just amazing. No other type of fuckin' music scene or whatever has that. We have this movement based so much on trust, and it works, and what's a good about it is if somebody rapes that, it gets known, and you've totally blacklisted yourself. That's good because it's a community and it's totally, solely based on trust, and it's worked and it's working. If we can keep that going...

'PUNK PLANET' NOV/DEC '97

You can take the music away from our politics or our lives but whether the band exists or not, we're going to go on being immigrants or immigrants' children and we're going to go on being in this same neighborhood, in the same community, dealing with the same problems whether it's on immigration or racism or the violence—it's all going to be around. Everything Los Crudos writes about is happening now—here—and it's going to continue to happen and we're not going to be able to ever tear ourselves away from that. So people can talk their shit, people can always walk away from hardcore and say, "OK, that was a part of my youth," but what Los Crudos is doing is basically something that's going to go on from now until forever. Until we no longer exist.

NOTHING CHANGES

On our knees, being humble, waiting for an invitation for the promised gift. And for this have we suffered? And how have we tolerated? Pride in being categorized. And for this children are born? And for this children die? Nothing changes... until we make it change! The threats of riots will be watched carefully by the police and sellouts; and to secure peace and tranquility, the exploited will be compromised into sellouts. Nothing changes... until we make it change! Violence is a reaction which demonstrates the horrors of a society. We're not the cause of misery, but just the products - so to fight and win we must be effective. Nothing changes... until we make it change!

'Se Ve En Tu Cara' which means "I see it in your face," is basically about the fear that people walk around having, even though there might not be a military dictatorship presently in that country. An example is Uruguay, since that's where I'm from, and I'm familiar with it a little more. There's no military dictatorship present right now, but they just got over one in '85. You can still sense the fear people have, they have a fear in communicating with other people, and it shows. That's why we came up with this song. I see it in your face, it's about the fear, lack of confidence, people not wanting to talk, being hit, being nervous, being really on edge about things. Especially when it comes to conflicts, you just don't talk to anybody about it. That's really general, it happens in all those countries.

Who is the biggest dumb ass?

Who is the biggest dumb ass? You say it is your boss. Or is it really you who keeps working for them?

Who? While you accuse the world. Who? While you deny your own power. Who? While you neglect your rights. Who is the biggest dumb ass?

Who is the biggest dumb ass? Is it the priest that leaves you looking up at the sky? Or is it you that does not ask him to teach you to fight.

Who? While you accuse the world. Who? While you deny your own power. Who? While you neglect your rights. Who is the biggest dumb ass?

LOS CRUDOS (CHICAGO) 1991-96

MAXIMUM ROCK 'N' ROLL FEB '93

MRR: Do you feel that you being in a band and talking about all this, and doing all this, is going to make any difference to anybody? MS: In a sense, yes. Well, it might make someone stop and think, "Hey, maybe the system is fucked up." And that person thinks that, well then we've accomplished something, at least thinking, which is more than he or she would have been doing, had they never crossed our path... MS: Playing, in a way... you do a show, it's set up like an entertainment thing, OK... but it's what you do with it. You can just be a band, stand up on stage and fucking shout, but it's what you do with it. We pass out lyric sheets, we pass out these little leaflets, we just started, the last lyric sheet we had these little articles. So yeah, we're passing out lyric sheets... it's free shit in people's eyes. "Free shit, great, let me grab this free shit" but what is that free shit, is it a piece of gum? No, it's a piece of literature. Some kids might read it, some kids might throw it away. It is working in a sense because we are having people who keep on coming to see us, talk to us at the shows, talk to us about what we're doing. So in a sense it's making some type of a difference, the last show we played in the APO building, every song I explained every song in between every song. M: You know what I think, that it enters people, like some of the kids will be reading some of the lyrics and see how it applies to them and I think they might get scared, because it's like real talk, a slap in the face.

'HEART ATTACK' #2 (94)

I'm hungover on this system full of the same old shit. Society wants to keep me quiet. Society wants to control me. I'm hungover on people treating others like shit. I'm hungover on all the lies, and on all the people that won't think for themselves. I feel sad because of all the people who are embarrassed of being Latina. I'm angry with the youth that murder our own people. I'm frustrated with the parents that don't teach our native language and raise their children with shame of being Latina, thinking they're so American. I'm a hungover (45)

There will be no Revolution!

If we do not see the day that women do not have bruised bodies, eyes blackened, bloodied lips. Do not come talking this Revolution shit to me because it will not ever come. This world still does not know what respect is, they still do not know what freedom really means. Until homosexuals can love freely without being ostracized, abandoned by families. With fear they walk carefully through this world which denies them a life with love. There will be no Revolution! There will be no Revolution! There will be no Revolution! Those words that create borders closing hearts leave the rest of the world discriminated.

like they might think we're a joke band, singing about things that aren't valid or something but it's valid to us because we're here. I was born in Uruguay, so we have a Latin American perspective, but we're here and growing up here, so we have all these other problems. And we have to deal with the problems that were brought upon us. I don't know, it's hard to explain. But a lot of the bands are extremely political, and they have problems within their own countries, whether it be dictatorships or whatever. But we have other forms of problems, and that's what we're singing about... But I still want to become and still try to keep up with what's going on in Latin America and certain countries because it's important, it's still a part of me. And I'm just as concerned with what's happening in Peru, or what's happening in Uruguay, or in Mexico or in Chile... I'm concerned because that's as far as I'm concerned fuck their little borders, we're all people and we should be concerned with that.

MS: And there's punks out in other parts of the world that read this, we're fucking here and we're going to be here and we know what we're going on there and we're fighting for you and for our cause and everything. And we didn't forget anybody. People think we come here and our families came here to forget. That's bullshit. We didn't forget anybody. It's like, we're still in here and we're still here and we're still fighting for that. It's not that we left to forget. We didn't leave to forget because you can never forget. It's a part of us.

There's a lot of other things you can do with the music to help a lot of people, outside this movement of ours. There are tons of things. The simplest thing you can do is a benefit show, or benefit records. Individuals within a band getting involved with other types of movements, or types of groups to help things out. It could be a community organization, or whatever. They're all different ways on an individual basis of relating to the world and the community, and just getting involved, and just as a band, as far as the music, you can use that for things too. Instead of just playing shows. We could just go up on stage and play, which a lot of bands do, but we decided... I feel that this punk movement is a movement, it's exactly that. It's a movement about sharing ideas and ideals and getting your ideas across to people and communicating with people, it's not just let's go up there and whip out our set and leave. I'm not into that. A lot of bands do it, but that's fine, that's their approach, not everybody can go up and talk between songs. It's not easy for people to do. I have a really tough time doing it, but I feel since what we're singing about is in a different language, and we're going so fast, that most people aren't going to understand it unless we talk about it. It also brings an attempt to converse with an audience. If somebody wants to talk to me afterwards about a certain thing that I said, that's a good form of communicating. If somebody doesn't like something that I said, they can come and talk to me and we can talk about it.

Whether it was Youth of Today, or all those bands. They all played in big clubs, and when we go on tour, we're playing in a basement shows which I love more than anything. Because there's no better way of being intimate with the crowd than in a basement show. It's just... you're there, you're engulfed in each other. You're up in each other's faces and you're sharing yourself with people and it's the best thing that can be happening. That never existed before, at least not around here. It's like, through the contacts we've made we can almost go anywhere in the world and probably have a place to stay, and that's just amazing. No other type of fuckin' music scene or whatever has that. We have this movement based so much on trust, and it works, and what's a good about it is if somebody rapes that, it gets known, and you've totally blacklisted yourself. That's good because it's a community and it's totally, solely based on trust, and it's worked and it's working. If we can keep that going...

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I can kind of sense how somebody might feel outcasted. You don't sit there and talk about speaking your own language and about your culture and stuff like that when people feel that a majority of the people won't give a fuck. So it's just like "shut up and blend in" or "drop out." So it's a tough thing but I think it's time where we say "hey, fuck that." This world is the way it is, and it's changed a lot from maybe the fifties or whatever, and we gotta get with it. And that goes in many cases, whether it's skin color, or sex, or sexual preference, whatever. You have to get on it. This is our movement. We have to make up our own ways of doing things. We can't depend upon the past to dictate what we should do now. If it has to change, we will make it change. It's up to us, and we can't have anyone else do it for us. So, whether it's the type of crowd or the ideas we come across, that's all up to us.

MS: They can't fit in, that's the thing, the whole point is that you can't fit in, it's very difficult because you can try to act as gringo as you want, but you know whether it be in the workplace, in the political field or whatever, you still look different so you'll never get to that level that they're at... let's be for real, why don't you just be proud of who you are, you know there's nothing wrong with supporting and helping your community, don't leave it behind and try to ignore it. And that's what a lot of politicians or whatever do. OC: I was really surprised to find out, I was doing shows and going along and meeting people, I was surprised to find out that a lot of people who I saw as Hispanic or Mexican, not know a word of Spanish. We did some shows for a friend of his, and I was totally shocked when I found out that he didn't know a word of Spanish.

There are no White Doves in my Neighborhood

Another youth has fallen with a bullet in his back. Another mother has fallen to her knees and you can hear her screams and cries.

We see another line of corpses against the wall With the arms of the youth in the air. And the police with hands so cold. Looking for any excuse to take the youths to jail.

And the other youths remember these things and cannot erase them from their minds.

The kids of my neighborhood already know that white doves do not exist. They know that it is something only seen in pictures.

MS: In the scene around here, and presumably their scenes, it seems that the dominance of people are white males, and supposedly the punk rock scene is "open minded," well do you think Los Crudos has maybe set some sort of example that you don't have to be this white male to be punk... MARTIN: Yes. I think, locally we've done that. Like, we had some friends from Germany stay here a few weeks ago, for a week, and we played a show in the neighborhood, and they were the only two white kids there. They weren't uncomfortable or anything, they were just like, "wow." The punk community is predominantly white males, as you say, but here in the neighborhood, there are people who have really caught on. There's a group of kids who call themselves the Spanish Punks, and they are putting out a poetry zine now, and stuff like that is cool. I mean, it's good. They're realizing that they can do this shit.

MRR: So you're talking about accessibility. You want to be accessible to...

MS: Not that I want to be accessible. But when you have something to say, as an individual, Esneider, you can either sit in your room, listen to music, and not go out and say anything about how you feel or what you want to say. Now if you wanted to, how would you go about it? You decided to do a band, or whatever. I don't know how you think about it. But I think if I have something to say, what would be a good way to be, would it be flying, would it be putting graffiti up on a wall, would it be, you know, vandalizing, what would it be, what's your outlet? And not that I want to make our band accessible—but messages accessible. MRR: Because as far as I hear, you don't need to be accessible as a band because you have people who think your message is accessible and they come down and see you. JM: We try and give them a little bit of what we think, trying to say this is what we play, this is our idea, here, take this lyric sheet, read it, and if you don't like it, throw it away.

I'M A HANGOVER

I'm hungover on this system full of the same old shit. Society wants to keep me quiet. Society wants to control me. I'm hungover on people treating others like shit. I'm hungover on all the lies, and on all the people that won't think for themselves. I feel sad because of all the people who are embarrassed of being Latina. I'm angry with the youth that murder our own people. I'm frustrated with the parents that don't teach our native language and raise their children with shame of being Latina, thinking they're so American. I'm a hungover (45)

FROM THE OUTSIDE

Everyday I'm fighting against a war I'm not winning. A war against ideas that mislead me, and the lies that they give me. My skin isn't the same color, that is why I suffer much pain. I'm a victim of injustices, and the suffering of my people isn't new. We will enter from the outside! We will fight from the outside! We will create change from the outside! We will win from the outside! They tell us this land is not our land, and everything we work for belongs to them. Those with wealth remain the owners of all the promises and of our dreams. The time has come to create change, we have no patience for tolerance. The ultimate solution is a social war, so we can come in from the outside.

MORE LOS CRUDOS

We said, "Fuck you, we don't need anybody to tell us we're OK," and we did what we wanted to do. I think a lot of people saw that, a lot of young people see us as an example and there have been other bands that have formed—not necessarily hardcore punk bands—but Spanish rock bands that have formed that are playing shows in houses and spaces and doing things too.

That's one thing that's definitely undeniable about you guys as a band: Your DIY ethics, attitude, and approach to everything. You put together your own records on your own label [Lengua Armada] so obviously it's something that's very important to you. But it's also something that's so obviously time consuming. To hand screen all your record covers; the fact that you're willing to put in all these extra hours; how did that come about when it would be so easy for you to just sign to a pretty big label? How large a part is this DIY ethic to the band?

M: It's everything. I think everything we do evolves around a hands-on, totally involved DIY thing. The element is always there whether it's just doing the label or the records or the way we do our shows. Everything about what we do has evolved around that. We are basically saying that we want to have total control over what we do, over what we put out. J: Practicing what we preach.

M: Yeah, that's basically it. You're not only just talking about being DIY or independent, your life is like that as much as it could possibly be. Again, it just follows up on not waiting for somebody else to do it for you—even when it comes to the labor and the time. I have a job. I go to school. I do things. We don't just fucking sit around and have no work and live off the band and sit around and paint covers all day. We don't do that. It is time consuming but I like the feeling of creating from nothing to something. It's easy to go to Kinko's and just xerox the covers or send them off to some printer. I like getting involved in the whole process and completing it and going to some kid's house on another street or another country and going, "Wow, we put that record together." The feeling is really good. Something was totally in your hands and you were all dirty with it and involved with it—it's a cool feeling. I like that.

'PUNK PLANET' NOV/DEC '97

MRR: So you're talking about accessibility. You want to be accessible to... MS: Not that I want to be accessible. But when you have something to say, as an individual, Esneider, you can either sit in your room, listen to music, and not go out and say anything about how you feel or what you want to say. Now if you wanted to, how would you go about it? You decided to do a band, or whatever. I don't know how you think about it. But I think if I have something to say, what would be a good way to be, would it be flying, would it be putting graffiti up on a wall, would it be, you know, vandalizing, what would it be, what's your outlet? And not that I want to make our band accessible—but messages accessible. MRR: Because as far as I hear, you don't need to be accessible as a band because you have people who think your message is accessible and they come down and see you. JM: We try and give them a little bit of what we think, trying to say this is what we play, this is our idea, here, take this lyric sheet, read it, and if you don't like it, throw it away.

WELFARE RECIPIENTS
Who are the biggest recipients of the institution of public assistance
Who's bled the taxpayers of countless funds since our welfare system's existence
What group has always been the biggest free-loading welfare whore
Our leaders claim single mothers, minorities, immigrants and the poor
So they've cut the funding to all of these groups while real recipients hide
Telling the public that by their actions they've eliminated the free ride
They're going to have to work or starve there's no way left to cheat
No chance of generous government handouts except for the corporate elite
What was given to single mothers didn't compare
With the amount of money given for corporate welfare
When the option is companies or people who are we going to feed?
Cut the corporate welfare, no more suffering for their greed
What they've tried to keep a secret and what we need to understand
Is that the welfare system wasn't meant to lend a helping hand
It's just another government safety net to help the rich succeed
Prioritizing aid on a scale of power instead of actual financial need
Are they so concerned with our welfare as they're taking children off it
To give money to corporations so the helping hand can share the profit
While people are cited as statistical scapegoats in an effort to confuse
Everyone of us has paid the price for the welfare corporations use
What was given to minorities didn't compare
With the amount of money given for corporate welfare
When the option is companies or people who are we going to feed?
Cut the corporate welfare, no more suffering for their greed
Are we as a people so naive that we believed their helping hand sincere
Devoiding our social programs they've made their intentions crystal clear
Our survival doesn't compare with the need for corporate dominance
Stealing food from the mouths of people, with an inflated sense of self-importance
The trusting, obedient taxpayers are being fucked by their politicians
Paying for the privilege of being robbed by a system that never listens
If they're genuinely trying to relieve the burden with all the cuts they've made
Then why didn't their cuts include the funds provided for corporate aid
What was given to immigrants didn't compare
With the amount of money given for corporate welfare
When the option is companies or people who are we going to feed?
Cut the corporate welfare, no more suffering for their greed

THE FLAGS WILL COVER COFFINS
Burn your countries flags/ Fuck your patriotic pride/ Fuck the politicians
and the shit they try to hide/ They make you pay their taxes and they make
you fight their wars/ But they won't feed the hungry and they don't care
about the poor/ Instead they try and take you for all your fucking worth!
And they separate with flags all the people of the earth/ They exploit our
different cultures and enhance our sickening greed/ And they get the hatred
rising which is exactly what they need/ **WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE'S NEEDS WILL THEY BE UNFULFILLED? AND WHAT OF THOSE WHO SPEAK OUT WILL THOSE "TRAITORS" THEN BE KILLED?** The only traitors that exist are the traitors to MANKIND/ The ones who put the money first and the people's needs behind/ They say if we don't love our country then get the hell out/ Should we be thankful to die in battle for what our flag's about? **WELL FUCK OFF/ FUCK YOU / FUCKING...HEAR THIS/ YOUR IGNORANT PETTY SUPPORT DOESN'T MEAN PISS/ DON'T SUPPORT WAR. NO MATTER WHAT THE CAUSE/ YOUR FUCKING FLAGS AND DAMN RELIGION JUST FEED CORPORATE CLAWS/ I RENOUNCE MY CITIZENSHIP FROM THE U.S.A. AND I'D SUGGEST THE SAME FOR ANY COUNTRY/ BECAUSE COUNTRIES KILL THE PEOPLE'S WILL WITH THEIR PATRIOTIC LIES/ AND EVERY FUCKING DAY YOUR KILLING WHO THEY SAY AND YOU NEVER WONDER WHY/ Why do we blindly follow what our leaders have to say?/ Instead let's make them answer to the people they betray/ We don't owe our leaders anything so fuck what they demand/ Then disregard their fucking lies and bury them where they stand/ The flags will cover coffins where these fuckers will now lie/ And we'll give a flag to their families when these poor bastards die/ Nationalistic pride is fucking shit why can't the people see/ As long as flags fly up above us no one's really free/ **FREE?****

NO JUSTICE, NO PEACE
Freedom for all political prisoners in the United States/ Be aware of COINTELPRO and the falsehoods it creates/ We must stop the racist atrocities committed by police/ Demand that every last freedom fighter be released/ These people lost their freedom because of their knowledge of the facts/ And their commitment to expose it warrants FBI attacks/ If they survive they're hauled away, the system now abhors/ Their rights and any justice in political puppet courts/ **ANOTHER IMPRISONED YEAR GOES BY/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ ANOTHER PRISONER IS VICTIMIZED/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ THE GOVERNMENT AND THE FBI/ MAKE SURE PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM'S A FUCKING LIE/ THEY'LL KEEP THEM THERE UNTIL THEY DIE/** They're victims of the corrupt legal system we ignore/ Like LEONARD PELTIER, GERONIMO PRATT, THE MOVE 9 and RICHARD MOORE (DORUBA BIN WAHADI) their only crime committed is their mere existence/ Or their noble sacrifice of uncompromising resistance/ Persistence of resistance stems from independent thought/ So these "dangerous" revolutionaries are left in jail to rot/ This country reeks of prejudice from sea to shining sea/ They fucking lock the people up and throw away the key/ **ANOTHER IMPRISONED YEAR GOES BY/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ ANOTHER PRISONER IS VICTIMIZED/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ THE GOVERNMENT AND THE FBI/ MAKE SURE PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM'S A FUCKING LIE/ THEY'LL KEEP THEM THERE UNTIL THEY DIE/** Our freedom of speech in this country is limited to having the safe obedient views the government want us to have/ Those with dissenting views are harassed, beaten, imprisoned or killed/ Your freedom of assembly is also a lie/ If you protest against the government the chances are you've already been filmed by police and are now on file/ There's hundreds of political prisoners being held all over the United States/ They have to endure some of the harshest conditions of the American prison system/ As long as our government continues to subject us to their cowardly oppression, we're no longer obligated to them as peaceful citizens/ The time's extremely overdue to take back what's rightfully ours/ We're no longer here for their selfish exploitation/ It's our lives, our minds, our beliefs/ Fuck their threats and intimidations/ They have nothing left to hold over our heads/ Freedom and equality some people will never know/ Like MUMIA ABU-JAMAL who is waiting on death row/ His rights were stripped away by cops under RIZZO'S reign/ Then he was dragged into court where Judge SABO did the same/ He exposed their fascist tactics and their feeble racist fears/ So he was framed and put in prison where he's now spent fourteen years/ He fights for the rights of people who fall victim to government violence/ They want him dead because the VOICE OF THE VOICELESS won't be silent/ **ANOTHER IMPRISONED YEAR GOES BY/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ ANOTHER PRISONER IS VICTIMIZED/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ THE GOVERNMENT AND THE FBI/ MAKE SURE PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM'S A FUCKING LIE/ THEY'LL KEEP THEM THERE UNTIL THEY DIE/**

XENOPHOBIA
Restricting immigration won't solve this country's problems
The refugees are only our leaders scapegoats
Bigoted politicians claim that immigration is unemployment's source
So the INS are given unending power to enforce
The restrictions regulated by immigrants descendants
who project open border policies as national resentments
Unwilling to provide the same opportunities they've been given
to desperate refugees whose passage has been forbidden
by a government who's often responsible for their countries situation
But they just intensify the suffering by restricting immigration
Denying immigrants from crossing a line
They're closing the borders like they've closed their minds
Regardless of citizenship we're all the same
No human is illegal like governments claim
Exploiting foreign markets with capitalists principles
NAFTA was created to benefit the multinationals
Big business cuts their expenses with their sweatshop wage
Keeping foreign labor in an economical cage
They've created the incentive to ship the jobs out of this country
Making Americans more receptive to minimum wage and bigotry
The government maintains approval when their fault remains concealed
They'll just find another scapegoat after they pass the anti-immigration bill

Denying immigrants from crossing a line
They're closing the borders like they've closed their minds
Regardless of citizenship we're all the same
No human is illegal like governments claim
Creating xenophobia is another tactic in which our leaders have managed
To redirect blame to someone other than themselves or big business
the media lap up the reports of increasing poverty, unemployment, welfare and government aid supposedly caused by refugees-while largely ignoring the countless reports of rapes, beatings and general harassment by the INS and US border patrols. Not to mention American servicemen actually crossing the Mexican border to rape women or New York police officers gang raping a Haitian immigrant with a plunger. These atrocities occur because xenophobia has instilled the thinking that refugees are problems and not people.....**XENOPHOBIA KILLS**
Patriotism plants the seeds of ignorance and hate
Destroying the people and all compassion to protect the state
Every person is entitled to live, no human should be banned
It only benefits the wealthy to own a piece of land
It only divides the people by the borders, by the countries
It's only another obstacle blocking any chance for equality
We've got to smash their walls our efforts must persist
We've got to wake the people up to see what they've dismissed
PEOPLE ARE NOT EXPENDABLE...**GOVERNMENT IS**

THE SYSTEM WORKS FOR THEM
You know the system kills, so you try to take a stance/ **BOYCOTT!** You speak up for the people who will never get their own chance/ **BOYCOTT!** But are your views sincere? Do you practice that which you preach?/ **BOYCOTT!** Or are you just fooling yourself, the truth just out of your reach?/ **BOYCOTT!** You don't support your enemy when you are at war/ **BOYCOTT!** You're helping to enhance the rich while fucking over the poor/ **BOYCOTT!** You've heard it all before and you know just what I'm saying/ **BOYCOTT!** You hate these corporate killers but you fucking keep on paying/ For the products you don't need you share with them their fucking greed/ And responsibility for those who died, their exploitation and genocide/ All the shit you fucking hate, too blind to see that you helped create/ **YOU'RE LIVING PROOF THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS... THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS FOR THEM/ YOU SPEND YOUR HARD EARNED MONEY AND HELP SUPPORT THEIR DEATH/** **BOYCOTT!** big business because death is the going rate/ **BOYCOTT!** You control who you support so why support what you hate/ **BOYCOTT!** Multi-national companies are hiding under false names/ **BOYCOTT!** To protect themselves from people who are unaware of their games/ **BOYCOTT!** So fuck their games and fuck their lies instead just stop and think/ **BOYCOTT!** is all of their suffering worth your burgers and your soft drinks/ **BOYCOTT!** When you buy their products you ignore the blood they're spilling/ **BOYCOTT!** Reject this capitalist system and support the ones they're killing/ **BOYCOTT!** Fuck convenience in their store, if it's important it's worth fighting for/ Don't you see you hold the key, throw out your fucking apathy/ Then start to spread the word around and help to bring the companies down/ **YOU'RE LIVING PROOF THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS... THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS FOR THEM/ YOU SPEND YOUR HARD EARNED MONEY AND HELP SUPPORT THEIR DEATH/** Our individual efforts is where our struggle begins/ To stand up and fight for those oppressed by politicians/ The companies condition the public through media bullshit/ All of this suffering is inflicted just to turn a fucking profit/ They stifle criticism with a cost of living raise/ Selling out the working class a million different ways/ The power that you give them is how they keep their control/ Don't support them anymore, it's time to take back what they stole/ Fuck the system, fuck it's views, it's the people they abuse/ Abuse of power and authority is the downfall of society/ But people never seem to listen, they're all brainwashed by the system/ **YOU'RE LIVING PROOF THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS... THAT THE SYSTEM WORKS FOR THEM/ YOU SPEND YOUR HARD EARNED MONEY AND HELP SUPPORT THEIR DEATH/**

Burn Down The Forest The Forest The city streets are so hard and plain. I want to walk in the fields before they're taken away. And if this world revolves around me, Who defines "ecology"? We walk against nature without a care. While the world becomes an Abyss. Band nightmare Embrace the ritual One with the Earth. But we're anthropocentric right from birth. An injury to one is an injury to all. The city streets are so hard and plain. I want to walk in the fields before they're taken away. And if this is a simplification, I'd like to see you implications. Burn down the forest Poison all the land. Now that we've made our bed, The whole world must lie in it.
R-DO YOU PUSH ANARCHIST POLITICS IN YOUR LYRICS, OR ANARCHIST ATTITUDES OR WHATEVER?
L-I guess we do that more in our practices. Yes and no. I mean, on the one hand we talk about things like, I wrote one song about, when I ride to work, I work down town where all the businessmen are, you know, everybody except for me is wearing a suit and tie, except for me in my jeans and t-shirt, and that's about like, god it'd be great to leave a bomb in the trash can, you know, imagine the good it'd do for the whole city (laughs), so we have son, js like that, then once in a while we'll have something like this very blatant song called "Commodity", which you can't avoid that being a...
A-I'VE A QUESTION ABOUT THAT ACTUALLY, ABOUT THE LYRICS-RELATIONSHIPS ARE BASED ON COMMODITY?
L-Well it didn't mean like, our community of people that I know. I meant anything in regular society, I mean most relationships exist for commodity, they exist for profit, they exist for how you exist within society, how you exist within a fetishist, commodity based society basically, cos it's what America is all about and so most relationships, most communications between people is entirely that and nothing real exists, I mean America is one of the most fake places you could be because anything that you would consider a relationship is usually around business interest or around your job...

CRINGER
1/3 CHURCH
(SAN FRANCISCO) 1970s

RATS
A SENSE OF ENTERPRISE IS HERE
THE ATTITUDES THAT CONQUER FEAR -
STABILITY, TOGETHERNESS -
THE FEELINGS CANNOT BE SUPPRESSED
HAND IN HAND WE HAD OUR SAY
'UNITE WE STAND' BUT SO DID THEY
HANDS IN HAND CUTS DRAGGED AWAY
TO CHEERS OF HATE AND VICTORY!
(CH)
WE FOUGHT 'THE CITY' BUT NO ONE CARED
THEY KASSED IT OFF AS 'JUST A GAME'
'THE CITY' WON'T STOP TIL ATTITUDES CHANGE
RATS IN THE CELLARS OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE
CO-ORDINATION WAS NOT SO GOOD
BUT EVERYONE DID JUST WHAT THEY COULD
UNARMED WITH INEXPERIENCE
WE HAD TO USE OUR COMMON SENSE
IF YOU ACT LIKE RATS YOU GET TREATED LIKE THIS
SAID A POLICEMAN LIKE WE DIDN'T EXIST
WHEN THE FORCE OF LAW HAS LOST ITS HEAD
THE LAW OF FORCE IS WHAT YOU GET
WE FOUGHT THEIR CALCULATIONS
MONEY GAINED FROM THIRD WORLD NATIONS
ALL THAT MONEY SPENT ON WAR
COULD BE USED TO FEED THEIR POOR
THE PAPERS PLAYED THE WHOLE THING DOWN
SAID THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT
THE RATS HAVE ALL GONE UNDERGROUND
BUT WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT TIME ROUND...
NEXT TIME ROUND...
NEXT TIME ROUND...
NEXT TIME

AUS ROTTEN
(PITTSBURGH, USA) 1994-99
THEY IGNORE PROTESTS BUT CAN THEY IGNORE A BURNING POLICE CAVITY THAT TO DO MORE THAN TALK WHEN THEY IGNORE PEACEFUL PROTESTS BUT CAN THEY IGNORE A BURNING POLICE CAVITY THAT TO DO MORE THAN TALK WHEN THEY IGNORE PEACEFUL PROTESTS
THEY IGNORE PROTESTS BUT CAN THEY IGNORE A BURNING POLICE CAVITY THAT TO DO MORE THAN TALK WHEN THEY IGNORE PEACEFUL PROTESTS
THEY IGNORE PROTESTS BUT CAN THEY IGNORE A BURNING POLICE CAVITY THAT TO DO MORE THAN TALK WHEN THEY IGNORE PEACEFUL PROTESTS
EX-TEENAGE REBEL
WHEN I ASKED YOU TO LEND ME A FIVER
YOU SAID YOU WERE ALREADY BROKE
AND WHEN I EXPLAINED YOU WERE LIVING IN CHAINS
YOU ASKED IF IT WAS SOME SORT OF JOKE
YOU WANTED A JOB AND THEN GOT ONE
AND LEARNT JOKES ABOUT SEX JOBS AND BLACKS
GOT HARRIED TO HELP PAY THE MORTGAGE
GOT MOUND UP WHEN YOU HAD TO PAY THE
CHORUS: WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WITH YOUR IDEAS?
WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL YOUR HOPES AND FEARS?
EX-TEENAGE REBEL - SAME OLD STORY
WHEN I ASKED YOU WHAT YOU THOUGHT OF THE ARMS RACE
ASKING WHO'S GONNA WIN
YOU REMEMBERED A MAN ON THE TELLY AND SAID
'I AGREE WITH HIM'
YOU SAY EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT REALLY
YOU SAY THAT I'M JUST PARANOID
YOU TELL ME IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME
AND THERE'S SOME THINGS I CANNOT AVOID
(CHORUS)
SO WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR OLD OPINIONS?
THE THOUGHTS THAT YOU HELD FOR SO LONG
THAT INSPIRED A THOUSAND REBELLIONS
AGAINST WHAT WAS AND STILL IS SO WRONG
YOU TELL ME YOU USED TO BE "CRAZY"
AND "PARANOID" LIKE I AM NOW
YOU "FOON REAL" TO WALK THROUGH THE SAME
SO YOU GAVE UP AND SOON SETTLED DOWN
(CHORUS)
I TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE THE PROBLEM
WHICH IS WHY YOU CAN'T SEE IT NO MORE
THE STRENGTH OF US ALL COULD DEMOLISH THE WALL
BUT YOU CHOSE TO WALK THROUGH THE DOOR
LIVING A LIFE OF COMPROMISE
WHAT YOU'RE SUPPORTING IS WHAT YOU DESPISED
WAS ALL THAT YOU SAID JUST A USEFUL DISGUISE?
OR WAS IT ALL JUST LITTLE WHITE LIES?
LITTLE WHITE LIES
TO HELP YOU SURVIVE
IS THERE NO GUILT IN YOUR MIND?
IS THERE NO GUILT IN YOUR EYES?

CULTURE SHOCK
(WILTSHIRE) 1987
In the life and times of people classified as "youth"
There's certain subdivisions
who are out to get the truth
About the way we live and think
and what we're told is real
Cos most people's reality ignores the way we feel
A wave of realization in the leaflet and the song
Has generated mass awareness
now we know what's wrong
From festivals of years ago
to brand new record sleeves
There's a thousand signs and symbols
promoting love and peace
The background deprivation
keeps the context very clear
The questions are so obvious
but the answers never clear
The problems are reiterated time and time again
We say we'll find the answers
but no one knows quite when
The way we talk of unity between us is just fine
We know we think together
certain phrases catch our minds
We analyze and memorize the slogans but we know
That words are only meaningless
If that's all we can show
When it comes to action
there are ways in which to move
Without the need for violence
there are still ways we can prove
That we are not the mindless fools
the papers said we were
Constructive contradiction can get what we deserve
The negative destructive trends
are merely passing screams
Of sick misguided paranoia nightmares
out of dreams
Dreams of leadership enforced by
strength and nothing more
Is needed just to prove you don't know what you're
fighting for
Aggression misdirected against ourselves
and not the state
The mindless clone minority
with their sick contorted hate
With drink and false security
they turn gigs into fights
Then when the state police turn up
they run away in fright
We say we are united but the truth is hard to hide
We'll never change the outside world
'til we change ourselves inside
We talk and say we're listening
but our egos rule our minds
The answer is before us but the problem
makes us blind
It isn't all of us at fault but those who are to blame
Must realize the rest of us will not join their game
In the name of god knows why
or what they smash up concert halls
Like in the name of keeping peace
our governments fight wars
In both these situations
there is no constructive cause
And when the fighting's over
no one ever wants some more
So why does all this violence
continue just the same?
Too many of us just ignore the need for us to change
(Culture Shock: 'When the Fighting's Over')

Work - Rest - Play - Die
And how the whole of this humanity
is based on greed and vanity
And the ones who make decisions
Are the ones who make the laws
But you're still in this society?
So what's your main priority?
Remain in the majority?
Who never really cared?
Or cultivate the hate
To annihilate the state
Are you prepared to die for your beliefs
Or just to die your traitor?
The anarchist the nihilist
But can you prove that you exist
To a population who insist
You're just a bunch of fakes?
You cannot change the system
If you change your own restrictions
Communication and conviction
Got to kick until it bleaks
When the people of the country
Have forgotten how to disagree
And the national economy
Is said to be OK
And the wages that you get
Will help you to pay your rent
Will you keep your ideologies
Or throw them all away?
When the system has you beaten
Even now you have to eat
Cos you can't afford to eat and drink
You blame the system for the weather
They carry on as ever
I got to work at half past 8
And come back home at 5
You can go blue in the face
Talking about the human race
How they got to outer space
But it never stopped the wars

'ANARCHY, PEAS & CHIPS' #2
DO YOU SEE 'EDUCATION' AS NECESSARY
BUT ABUSED OR A TOTAL WASTE OF TIME
(APART FROM THE BASICS) / TIGHT ACQUISITION OF KNOWLEDGE A BASIC HUMAN YEARLY
1982
If we live in this society then we need education to cope with it, specialised knowledge-to a point-it takes learning a range of stuff to know how our interests lie-language or figures for instance-the surrounding power structures of schooling however, is a symptom of the disease of the society it teaches within-I don't resent my education, I resent the authoritarian structure of uniforms, rules of behavior outside the classroom, and the facts of life and living that aren't taught but presumed to be "evryday" stuff you don't want" to be interested in-politics, the law, alternatives-sent out of school full of facts but with nothing to help you prepare to LIVE-
WHEN ONE DAY THEY DECIDED TO BURN ALL THE VENERABLE AND A BURNING OUT OF THE WATER AND GOT DRUNK TO CELEBRATE
HOW ONE DAY THEY DECIDED TO BURN ALL THE VENERABLE AND A BURNING OUT OF THE WATER AND GOT DRUNK TO CELEBRATE
SOON, WELL WHEN I SAY 'SOON', I MEAN A COUPLE MILLION YEARS
THEY EVOLVED INTO VARIOUS PRODUCE WITH LEGS AND WINGS AND EARS
AND ABOUT A TRILLION YEARS LATER THEY WERE ALL CIVILISED AND BUILT LOTS OF TOWNS AND COUNCIL FLATS THAT REACHED INTO THE SKIES
THE MORAL OF THIS TALE, YOU SEE, WE ARE DESCENDED FROM THE FISH AND IF WE PROGRESS MUCH FURTHER WE'LL PUT OUR LIVES AT RISK
WE'RE STRIVING TO DESTROY OURSELVES WITH POLLUTION WAR AND GREED WITH FOOD AND SEX AND WATER IS ALL WE REALLY NEED
WHEN 'SWIM OR DROWN' IS THE CHOICE YOU GET YOU WANT TO SWIM FOREVER
YOU WANT TO GET TO KEEP YOU ALIVE
US FISH MUST SWIM TOGETHER!

PHIC-How do you feel about 'victims in general' and the police (though riots at times, but still human beings) being hurt during riots?
DICK-Violence leads to violence no matter who starts it-rioters don't start it (state violence is under cover of mental presence until the police get involved) and the police don't finish it-social values imposed on the people by law and television create the atmosphere which breeds violence-police are human beings but so what? the style of mentality is the life force keeping the body alive and we cos we think right sec a "police man" is a live example of misguided thinking (along the lines of lower and possession)-police have been ousted by social values they do not follow their own minds-try them and new values sucked in as they have been-but never forget to resist their existence.
(NO RESTRICTIONS) #1
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M LIVING
NO-ONE GIVES ME ANY CHOICE
YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M SINGING
BUT ALL I GOT IS MY FUCKING VOICE
I CAN'T GET A WORD IN EDGWAYS
SURROUNDED BY SO MANY LIES
THEY JUST TREAT US LIKE SUBHUMANS
WE'RE THE PEOPLE THEY DESPISE
(c) I'M TELLING YOU IT'S GONNA GET WORSE
ALWAYS RISING UNEMPLOYMENT
ALWAYS DEBATES ON NUCLEAR WAR
DO YOU THINK THAT ANY GOVERNMENT
GIVES A SHIT WHAT WE STAND FOR?
SOMETIMES YOU WONDER WHAT TO DO
WHEN YOU HAVEN'T GOT NO CASH
BETTER START THINKING WHAT YOU'LL DO
WHEN YOUR COUNTRY TURNS TO ASH
YOU CAN BLAME THE FUCKING TORIES
EVERY GOVERNMENT'S THE SAME
THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN THE PUBLIC GOOD
JUST IN THE FINANCIAL GAIN
THEN THE BASTARDS THROW YOU OUT
AND TAKE YOUR FURNITURE AWAY
COS YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE RENT
UNEMPLOYMENT DOESN'T PAY

PEOPLE ARE SCARED
Nobody says anything on buses
And it's not the noise the engine makes
You can watch them all, staring, nervous
Sit at the back it's the safest place
People are scared to say 'hello'
The flick of the flag, the shifting eyes
Stare in amusement then look away
The conscious battle of who to despise
Self-restriction and paranoia
Self-belief and the silent laugh
The inner conflict between one another
When you're all the same it seems so daft
Nobody says anything on buses
And that's why people kill themselves
Desperation against the world
Can't find a way to express themselves
Society breeds hate and derision
But society is only a mass of people
Striving to be fed at the expense of others
Striving to be better than their next-door neighbour
People are scared underneath their silence
People are getting more afraid
They turn to their leaders for help and guidance
And then the system wins again
And will carry on winning till god knows when
Till people start to talk to each other
Everyone just like a brother
Till the morals and fear that divides us all
is no longer the excuse for the system's rule

Us Fish Must Swim Together
OK LET'S START AT THE BEGINNING
WHEN FISHES REACHED THE SEA
THEY SWAM AROUND BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE
IN TEN MILLION YEARS B.C.
HOW ONE DAY THEY DECIDED
TO BURN ALL THE VENERABLE
AND A BURNING OUT OF THE WATER
AND GOT DRUNK TO CELEBRATE
SOON, WELL WHEN I SAY 'SOON', I MEAN
A COUPLE MILLION YEARS
THEY EVOLVED INTO VARIOUS PRODUCE
WITH LEGS AND WINGS AND EARS
AND ABOUT A TRILLION YEARS LATER
THEY WERE ALL CIVILISED
AND BUILT LOTS OF TOWNS AND COUNCIL FLATS
THAT REACHED INTO THE SKIES
THE MORAL OF THIS TALE, YOU SEE,
WE ARE DESCENDED FROM THE FISH
AND IF WE PROGRESS MUCH FURTHER
WE'LL PUT OUR LIVES AT RISK
WE'RE STRIVING TO DESTROY OURSELVES
WITH POLLUTION WAR AND GREED
WITH FOOD AND SEX AND WATER
IS ALL WE REALLY NEED
WHEN 'SWIM OR DROWN' IS THE CHOICE YOU GET
YOU WANT TO SWIM FOREVER
YOU WANT TO GET TO KEEP YOU ALIVE
US FISH MUST SWIM TOGETHER!

SUBHUMANS
(WILTSHIRE)
1982-85
NOT ME
WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?
WHO THINKS IT'S RIGHT?
"THE THREAT OF WAR IS A PASSING PHASE"
TRY TELLING THAT TO A WAITING GRAVE
THEY SAY THE BUNKERS WILL BE SAFE
THEY'RE NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR THE HUMAN RACE
SO WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?
WHO'S HAVING FUN?
GONNA CARRY A GUN?
I GOT TO FIGHT I GOT NO CHOICE
THEY'LL NEVER HEAR MY FUCKING VOICE
DEAFENED IN THE DEADLY NOISE
CREATED BY THEIR BRAND NEW TOYS
SO WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?
WHO'S GONNA DIE?
I'LL TELL YOU WHY
I WON'T DO WHATEVER THEY SAY
EVEN IF IT MEANS GETTING PUT AWAY
THAT'S WHAT I THINK-OK?
YOU GOT TO REACT IT'S THE ONLY WAY
SO WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?
WHO'S GONNA FIGHT THE SYSTEM?
YOU? ME? OR FUCKING NO-ONE?
EVOLUTION
OUT IN THE GARDEN THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE RABBIT
LIKE RYLOON TORTURE FOR YOUR CLEAN LITTLE HABITS
AS YOU WASH YOUR HAIR TO KEEP IT CLEAN
YOU GET TO WONDER WHY VOSENE'S GREEN
AND FORGET ABOUT THE SILENT ANIMAL SCREAMS
OUT IN THE GARDEN THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE DOG
SHAMPOO IN YOUR EYES LIKE A BURNING FOG
BUT IT'S TRIED AND TESTED SO YOU WON'T GO BLIND
ANIMALS KILLED FEEL THE GOOD OF BARKING
FOR YOUR SHINING HAIR SO MANY HAVE DIED
OUT IN THE GARDEN THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE CAT
WHEN WILL THEY FIND THE CURE? YOU CHUCK
WHEN ENOUGH CATS HAVE DIED OF SHAKET
AND THEY SAY THAT ANIMALS GO FOR THE THROAT
AND THE MONKEYS IN THE ZOO THEY LOOK SO TAME
IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE THEY REMOVED THEIR BRAINS
TO THINK THAT MAN EVOLVED FROM THIS BEAST
CIVILISED SAVAGES DOWN FROM THE TREES
THE ANIMALS WHO RUN THESE LABORATORIES
IT'S GONNA GET WORSE
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M LIVING
NO-ONE GIVES ME ANY CHOICE
YOU DON'T LIKE THE WAY I'M SINGING
BUT ALL I GOT IS MY FUCKING VOICE
I CAN'T GET A WORD IN EDGWAYS
SURROUNDED BY SO MANY LIES
THEY JUST TREAT US LIKE SUBHUMANS
WE'RE THE PEOPLE THEY DESPISE
(c) I'M TELLING YOU IT'S GONNA GET WORSE
ALWAYS RISING UNEMPLOYMENT
ALWAYS DEBATES ON NUCLEAR WAR
DO YOU THINK THAT ANY GOVERNMENT
GIVES A SHIT WHAT WE STAND FOR?
SOMETIMES YOU WONDER WHAT TO DO
WHEN YOU HAVEN'T GOT NO CASH
BETTER START THINKING WHAT YOU'LL DO
WHEN YOUR COUNTRY TURNS TO ASH
YOU CAN BLAME THE FUCKING TORIES
EVERY GOVERNMENT'S THE SAME
THEY DON'T BELIEVE IN THE PUBLIC GOOD
JUST IN THE FINANCIAL GAIN
THEN THE BASTARDS THROW YOU OUT
AND TAKE YOUR FURNITURE AWAY
COS YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE RENT
UNEMPLOYMENT DOESN'T PAY

CHARITY

AS THE CHARITY DEPARTMENT AT THE TREASURY DISPENSES LICENSES SO YOU CAN DO ONE TOO THE OPERATIONS ARE RUNNING OUT OF WEAPONRY SO THEIR LEADERS STOCK IT UP INSTEAD OF FOOD AND CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME SO GET OUT ON THE STREETS AND HELP THE REFUGEES

AND THE MANAGER OF S.M.I TECHNOLOGY SEEMS RELUCTANT TO DISCUSS HIS BUSINESS DEALS CO. THE WEAPONRY SALES ARE PAYING FOR HIS MEALS HE'LL GO TO WASHINGTON HEIGHTS TO KEEP IT OUT OF SIGHT...

PROFIT! WEAPONRY DOESN'T FEED REFUGEES IT'S A HIT! M'CARNEY'S SAYING PLEASE ON T.V.'S ROYALTIES TO FEED THE LADDER WITH GUNS

WEMBLEY STADIUM FOREVER ON THE VIDEO AND A MILLION SPENT TO RAISE THAT SIXTY MORE NOTHING EVER QUITE AS BIG AS THIS BEFORE AND IT BROKE OUR HEARTS AS IT TOPPED THE CHARTS

BUT WHEN THE OVERKILL EXPLOITED THE REALITY WE FORGOT THE FACTS AND REVOLVED IN THE NOISE WE DIDN'T SEE THAT WHILE WE HAD THE VOICE COMPANIES AND LAWS WERE PULLING VOCAL CHORDS

IF THE WESTERN WORLD WAS LESS OBSESSED WITH PROPERTY AND THE NEED TO KEEP IT SAFE WITH THREATS OF WAR THEN THE THIRD WORLD WOULDN'T NEED A WAR ECONOMY THAT WERE SUPPLYING AT A COST THEY CAN'T AFFORD SO WE BUY UP ALL THEIR CROPS AND GRAIN AND SELL IT BACK AGAIN WHEN THERE AIN'T NO RAIN AND HAVE A BIG CAMPAIGN USING FAMOUS NAMES AND AS THE GUNNY DROPS INTO THE OXFAM BOX TAKE OFF THE V.A.T AND CALL IT CHARITY

AND THE PUBLIC THINK THE GOVERNMENT IS WONDERFUL FOR PROMOTING OUR ASSISTANCE TO THE POOR BUT THEIR PROFITS ARE A WHOLE LOT MORE THEY CREATE THE NEED TO FEED THE REFUGEES AND DELEGATE THE GUILTY FEELINGS TO THE PUBLIC VIA PICTURES OF STARVATION ON T.V. AND GET THE PUBLIC CONSCIENCE BACK OUT ON THE STREETS WITH THE EMPTY TINS AND LITTLE FLAGS ON PINS AND CALL IT CHARITY

SINK OR SWIM

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE BEACHES AND RUN FROM THE EDGE OF THE SEA SEE WHAT THE MOVEMENT TEACHES A FRAIL SENSE OF AUTONOMY

COLD TOES IN THE WATER TWO STEPS FROM FREEZING FEET FEEL THE STRENGTH AS YOU GO IN DEEPER AND THE COLD CONSISTENCY

AND IF THERE'S ANYONE WATCHING YOU ARE NOT TURN AROUND TIL YOUR ARMS ARE DOING THE CLUTCHING AS YOUR FEET LEAVE THE GROUND CONTROL OR CAPITULATION A NEW SENSE OF AFFINITY HAVING LOST ALL THE HESITATION BACK THERE IT WAS JUST THE SEA

JUST A BLUE MASS ON THE POSTCARDS JUST A PLACE TO RACE THE WAVES JUST A WAVELINE ON THE BILLBOARD NOW SEE HOW LONG THE ILLUSION'S FLOAT WITH RISK CO-ORDINATION SWIM HALF AS FAR AS YOU CAN WE LOSE CONTROL OF A SITUATION WHEN WE THINK WE'VE GOT IT ALL PRE-PLANNED

BACK IN THE DEAD AIR BUILDING BLOCKS WE LOSE THE URGE TO TAKE A RISK AND CALMLY CHANGE OUR SANDY SOCKS WISHING THERE WAS MORE THAN HIS STUCK IN THESE CONCRETE HOUSES WE DRY OUT IN THE HEAT INVENT THE WORST EXCUSES TO STAY THERE PERMANENTLY

TO MANY REGULATIONS TOO MANY RITUALS THE BIGGEST RISK WAS TAKEN DEEP ENDING IN THE SWIMMING POOL

THE STRUCTURED SAND AND WATER REFLECTS OUR STRUCTURED LIVES WE SWIM BUT NEVER FURTHER THAN THE CONSTRAINTS OF OUR MINDS

LET'S GET BACK TO THE BEACHES - WIDER THAN A POSTCARD - AND RUN STRAIGHT INTO THE SEA - LONGER THAN A HOLIDAY - THAT'S WHAT THE MOVEMENT TEACHES SINK OR SWIM SPONTANEITY

SEE WHAT CITIZEN CAN BE IF WE RECALL THE DEEP BLUE SEA THAT REVOLVED OUR WEARY BRAINS GETTING SHRUNK FROM TOO MUCH STRESS WE EITHER GET BACK INTO SWIMMING OR WE'LL SINK INTO A MESS!

Ever since the days of the Subhumans, fish have played a predominant part in your bands and label is this because you really love fish or some political thesis on a human-fish relationship? Fish! I used to shout a lot, I mean I used to shout fish, alot, well OK both! I mean it was a silly thing, Ju from Organised Chaos used to yell Bananas! at everyone... This naturally led to writing Us Fish Must Swim Together (Subhumans) and generally thinking alot about our piscine friends. Fish seemed as good a label to catalogue prefix as anything else, and the band name Citizen Fish is like the pinnacle of fish reference! (it says here).....fact is, fish are pretty good examples of how to exist,

swimming around solo or in cohesive groups in seas without imposed borders and without dropping bombs on each other! They come in a huge variety of shapes and colours and as we're all descended from fish in the first place and the human body is over 90% water, I reckon its pretty accurate/sensible stuff!

'HAPPY HOUSE' #4 (SPRING '96)
CITIZEN FISH
(WILTSHIRE)
1990-96

DO YOU BELIEVE IN ANARCHY? I can only believe in basics like the sun rising. The word 'belief' implies a lack of substance and a reliance on external unknowns ('God' is a good example of this) - the theoretics of anarchy, those of co-operation and peace on a large social scale, are ultimately destined to remain theory unless and until people start to take control of their own situations and position in society (or out of society), to the point where like minded individuals join together in groups that similarly join together, etc - The notion of anarchy as chaos is infantile and dangerous -

PHONE IN SICK

QUEUING UP FOR JOBS THAT WE DON'T WANT AND DREAMING US. WHY BE A SHOP ASSISTANT? UNWANTED CLEANER? SPENT A BOKE ON UNIFORMS TO JUSTIFY LOW WAGES. QUALITY BY RUNNING UP AND HAVING SMILING FACES. AND BY THE WAY YOUR ATTENDANCE ISN'T WHAT WE CALL SUPPORTIVE. YOU PUT YOUR STAMPE UP FOR STALE THE CORPORATION BOUGHT IT. JUST DO WHAT WE TELL YOU TO AND KEEP THE JOBS FOREVER. OR AT LEAST UNTIL WE SACK YOU FOR COST CUTTERS DO IT BETTER OWNERS. WORK UP WITH A JOB ONE DAY AND DON'T WANT A WAGE NO MORE. GET A LIFE BRIDE IT'S TOO LATE. THE END OF IT ALL. WHEN THE ONLY THING THAT JOBS GENTIL IS GUILTY REPRODUCTION. SLOGGING UP AND BUILDING SOMETHING AND ENJOYING NO DESTINY. WE HAVE TO RE-SUBMIT YOUR ACTUAL POSITION. HOW FAST DOES AN APPROPRIATELY BECOMING A PRISON? ALL OUR CREATIVITY IS WANTING TO BE USED. IF IT'S NOT WHAT YOU'RE WORKING WITH FIND BETTER THINGS TO DO. WORK AND PLAY SHOULD BE COMBINED TOGETHER MAKE IT FUN! DON'T WASTE YOUR LIFE REAPPEARING IT, COS IT'S THE ONLY ONE/ALWAYS

FLESH AND BLOOD

IF ANIMALS ARE ANIMALS AND ANIMALS HAVE BRAINS WE ARE NO MORE THAN ANIMALS WHO REFUSE TO FEEL THE PAIN

MEAT, YOU EAT IS WRAPPED UP MEAT YOU DIDN'T SEE IT BLEED AND WHAT YOU KILL DOES NOT FULFILL YOUR DIETARY NEEDS

TAKE A LOOK FROM THIS DIRECTION SAVE YOURSELF THE INDIGNANCE OUR SITS ARE GEARED TO VEGETATION AND ITS HEALTHIER AS WELL

OPEN YOUR EYES AND FACE THE FACTS MEAT COSTS A LOT, YOU GET HEART ATTACKS A LOT OF PEOPLE THINK VEGETATION LACKS VITAMIN B12... AND IF YOU REALLY THINK THAT'S GONNA MAKE YOU ILL THEN BUY A BOTTLE OF VITAMIN PILLS!

YOU COULD BE MORE HEALTHY - MAYBE IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER - MAYBE BUT CAN YOUR CONSCIENCE BEAR THE STRAIN OF ALL THE PAIN THAT MAKES YOUR FOOD?

YOU COULD FEED A LOT OF NEEDY PEOPLE WITH THE GRAIN THEY FEED TO COWS BUT CAN YOU COMPROMISED THESE KIND RESULTS OR CAN YOU NOT ALLOW YOURSELF TO BREAK THE OLD TRADITION? PALE CONCENTRATION OF NUTRITION WELL THEY ALL EAT MEAT ON TELEVISION EXCEPT THOSE LITTLE STARVING CHILDREN WOULD YOU EVER EAT THE MEAT FROM ANOTHER HUMAN BEING? FLESH AND BLOOD IS ANIMAL IS YOU AND ME ANIMAL IS SUFFERING

How to write ULTIMATE PROTEST SONGS

YOU HAVE TO USE YOUR IMAGINATION TO GET ACROSS THE SITUATION YOU CAN SIMPLY OR OVERSTATE TO MAKE IT EASER TO RELATE YOU'ING A RIGHT OVER THE TOP WITH A LIST OF THINGS YOU WANT TO STOP OR YOU CAN CONCEAL IT ON JUST ONE WORD TO MAKE IT EASER TO SING ALONG

BUT IF YOU SAY 'I DON'T LIKE THIS' (NAME OR THE OTHER IN A BIG LONG LIST) THEN PEOPLE WRITE YOU OFF AS A RESISTANT PROVIDING NO ACTION/MEANS

OR IF YOU DECIDE TO SIMPLIFY AND USE FOUR LETTER WORDS AND SPIT IN THE OYE THEN THEY'LL CHANGE THE DIGITALE AND WON'T EVEN TRY TO UNDERSTAND THE REASONS WHY

SO PERHAPS THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE CLEAR THE VIEWS YOU'D LIKE EVERYONE TO HEAR IS BY TAKING A PIECE OF EVERYDAY LIFE AND LOOKING AT IT CLOSER IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

LET'S TAKE AN EXAMPLE - THE WAY WE EAT SAT AT THE TABLE AND IT'S ALL SO NEAT AND YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT COOK THAT'S HOLDS IT DONE AND IT'S PROBABLY HAPPY TO GO TO EVERYONE HAVING CAUGHT THE ALLIGATION YOU NOW DECIDE HOW FAR TO PUSH YOUR THOUGHTS OUTSIDE

HERE'S LOADS OF ANGLES, LIKE DINING OUT OR THE HUNGER OF THE OLD MAN WHOSE CASH RAN OUT OR THE MUCKY MESS BY CARPORA LWAYS POLLING COMES AFT FOOD TO STARVING NATIONS YOU SEE, HERE'S A WORLD-WIDE SCENE OF AFFLICTIONS DEPENDING HOW FAR YOU WANT A STRICT IMAGINATION

INJECT A LITTLE OPTIMISM NOW AND THEN BEFORE COMPLAINING TO THE POINT IN THE END REPEITION REPEATS THE POINT IN THE END IT NUMBS IMAGINATION TIL IT CAN'T COMPREHEND

SO LINK THE LINE BETWEEN HUMOUR AND GLOOM AMONGST THE DEBRIS THERE'S JUST ENOUGH ROOM TO KEEP YOUR MENTALITY GOING STRONG AND CREATE SOME ULTIMATE PROTEST SONGS

AVANGARD, PUNK & CHAOS #1

SCENE 496: CAFE IN MELKSHAM ENTER SPIKE (OFFER)

SCREAMING BABY IN A CAFE. A MEWLING CHILD THAT WILL BE WILD IN ITS PERSISTENCE TO INFLECT ITS MISERY UPON THE EAR. ITS TIMES LIKE THIS I GET TOO NEAR TO KIDS TO EVER WANT TO BE PARENTAL. ON THE VERGE OF GOING MENTAL. SHREKING SPIKES AND LACERATIONS RUINING MY CONCENTRATION. OVER THERE ANOTHER ANGLED CHILD WAS DANGLED FROM A CHAIR AWARE OF CRYING IN THE AIR. AND WALKED AWAY FROM MOTHER'S SMILE TO PASS ON TO THE STREAMING CHILD WHO SEEING SOME CONSIDERATION STOPPED ITS WAITING EMULATION OF TANKS ON SPOES WITH PAWLING BRAKES. THAT OTHER KID HAD WHAT IT TAKES. AS WE ALL LIKE TO THINK WE DO BUT WE JUST SIT AND LET IT PASS. WHILE THIS BRIGHT KID GOT OFF ITS ASS AND MADE THE DIFFERENCE FOR US ALL JUST BY BEING NATURAL. I DOUBT THAT KID'S NAME WAS ROSE. IT WAS PROBABLY SOMETHING LIKE BRIAN. BUT IT KNEW WHAT TO DO. THE INSTINCTIVE APPROACH. AND SOMEBOW IT STOPPED THE KID CRYING

CATHOLIC SEX CONFESION

THE VOICE AT THE BOX HAD FINALLY LOST YEARS OF FRUSTRATION IN A DRUNK NIGHT OF PASSION. AND DECLARED IN CONFESION TO THE NEAREST PROFESSIONAL GUILT CONTROL KNOW-IT-ALL: "FOR ONCE ALL MY PRIDE WAS ILLUSION. A FALSE SELF-EXCUSION FROM PLEASURES SO VAST THEY COULD HARDLY BE NAMED". AND WAS TOLD IN A COOL VOICE "YOU SHOULD FEEL ASHAMED - THE CHURCH KNOWS YOUR BUSINESS AND NEEDS THE CONTROL OF THE BODY IN ORDER TO MANAGE THE SOUL. SEXUAL FREEDOM DESTROYS ANY FAITH IN A CHURCH THAT SAYS FREEDOM BEGINS AT THE GRAVE

SO WE FROWN ON THE PHYSICAL AND BAN CONTRACEPTION ABORTION AND WOMEN FROM BEING THE POPE. IT'S DOWN IN HIS BIBLE THAT GOD IS A MAN. AND ABSTENTION AND CAUTION ARE HOW WE ALL COPE. DID YOU USE CONTRACEPTION? YOU DIDN'T? THAT'S GOOD. THE POPE DOESN'T USE IT AND REASON YOU SHOULD. UNLESS SHE GETS AIDS OR A PREGNANCY MIND. I SUGGEST YOU GET TESTED AND SEE WHAT THEY FIND. NO DOUBT SHE'LL KEEP ANY OFFSPRING CONCEALED FROM THE PRESS AND THE LICE. GET SOME FUNDS FROM THE PLATE. NOW TIME MARCHES ON AND I'M LATE FOR A MEAL. HAIL MARY TIMES TEN. DON'T DO IT AGAIN." THEY MET FACE TO FACE IN THE CHURCH ONE "AND I'M LEAVING. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT HERE I CAN TRULY BELIEVE IN". "BUT WHY?" ASKED THE MAN AND SHE SAID "BECAUSE I'M A NUN AND I'M PREGNANT AND I DON'T WANT THE BABY. BUT YOU WILL SAY NO TO WHATEVER I CHOOSE. YOU NEVER SAY YES AND YOU ONLY SAY MAYBE WHEN SOMEONE YOU PERSONALLY KNOW GETS ABUSED. THIS BODY IS MINE NOT A BABY MACHING. BUT IN THE EYES OF THE CHURCH I AM TRASH. SO I DON'T WANT HIERARCHICAL SEXIST REGIMES TO BE ME! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?"

'HAPPY HOUSE' #4 (SPRING '96)

ME: DO YOU SEE PUNK AS A VIABLE PROPAGANDA TOOL OR IS IT JUST PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED?

DICK: THIS PHRASE PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED IS USUALLY USED BY PEOPLE WHO'VE JUST GOT BORED WITH HANGING AROUND THE SAME SCENE AND THEY WANT TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE. IT'S A BIT OF A BITTER AND TWISTED PHRASE BECAUSE IF IT IS PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED THEN THE CONVERTED STILL NEED THEIR BELIEF SYSTEM SUPPORTED. THEY NEED TO KNOW THAT IT ISN'T A DUNDLING THING, IT IS STILL A THING THEY WANT TO BE INVOLVED IN. YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING ON YOUR OWN SO YOU NEED TO KNOW THERE'S A SCENE GOING ON WITH PEOPLE WHO ARE INVOLVED IN THE SAME LIKE-MINDEDNESS. SO IF YOU ARE PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED THEN ITS NOT PREACHING, ITS JUST A SUPPORT THING. ITS A "YEAH WE'RE STILL HERE TOGETHER". EMPATHY IS PROBABLY THE WORD. [PAUSE AS DICK GOES ON THE FLOOR] JESUS. SINGING DOES THAT, CLEARS IT ALL OUT. TELL YOU. WHERE AM I? PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED. THE MORE YOU GO ON, THE MORE PEOPLE TELL OTHER PEOPLE WHAT IT WAS LIKE AFTERWARDS. IF ITS GOOD, THEY'LL LIKE SPREAD THE MESSAGE SO TO SPEAK. ANOTHER CLICHE, BUT THE MESSAGE DOES SPREAD. IF NO-ONE HAD GONE ON ABOUT VEGETARIANISM IN THE FIRST WHICH WAS WAY BEFORE PUNK STARTED BUT ONLY JUST, THEN VEGETARIANISM WOULD STILL BE A SORT OF WIERD HIPPIE CRANK THING LIKE IT WAS AT THE END OF THE '70s THAT'S NOT TO SAY MUSIC AND MUSIC ALONE HAS BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT BUT ITS ALL BEEN PART AND PARCEL OF THE CONSCIOUSNESS EXPANDING IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION BECAUSE PEOPLE REALLY NEED TO ADDRESS ISSUES VOCIFEROUSLY IN ANY WAY THEY CAN. IF YOU THINK ITS PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED THEN NO-ONE EVER DOES ANYTHING AND WE'D JUST GET PREACHED AT BY POLITICIANS AND TEACHERS AND PRIESTS AND STUFF LIKE THAT.

'CARGO CULT' #1

When Romania ousted its leader Chowcheskoo - phonetic stuff, this! - the western world saw his street camerass as an ultimate sign of Orwellian dictatorship, and now 8 years later, we're all potential Crimewatch stars! Stella Rimington is the friendly face of the CIA or is it MI5 and what's the difference? The police can computer file your DNA and arrest anyone on suspicion of anything, the atmosphere is heavy with mutual suspicion, and these cameras are extremely damaging psychologically. The feeling of being watched in public places leads everyone to a constant state of paranoia and we will all end up behaving as if a war was on; staying in and keeping quiet. This further divides us and alienates people from each other and the State, which is how a State functions when its media are no longer toeing the party line. Its a sign of the State's loss of credibility that it has to retain control through blatantly oppressive means, as opposed to subtler "Democratic" forms of Government.

HERESY (NOTTINGHAM) 1987-88

THE WAY FORWARD

Should we count our losses and pick up the pieces? As the chance of holding this growth together decreases The understanding has gone so our position gets weak As people are too prepared to stay within a clique

Co-operation - the way forward Polarization - only makes it awkward (With) competition - no problems get solved Participation - an equal chance to be involved

Co-operation not competition Forward

These factions are aided by no communication End the mistrust and reverse the situation Go out on a limb and prove you can care Hold out the hand of friendship - is nobody there? It could be possible that we expected too much As this tree branches out the branches just lose touch Mutual recognition, an acceptance of our roots A common purpose for the tree and it's offshoots

Co-operation not competition

SMELLS LIKE HOME

YOU CAN'T SEE THE MOON ABOVE THE CITY THE SKY IS ALWAYS FULL OF CLOUDS EVEN WHEN THE SUN'S GONE DOWN IT'S LIKE LIVING ON THE UNDERGROUND BLACK AND WHITE IN SHADES OF BROWN

AND YOU CAN'T BREATHE THE AIR IN THE CITY WITH ALL THE NEW TECHNOLOGY ROBOTS IN THE FACTORIES YOUR LUNGS ARGENT WHAT THEY USED TO BE BREATHE IN THE NEW COMPLAGENCY AT LEAST IT'S GOOD FOR INDUSTRY AT LEAST IT SMELLS LIKE HOME

AND YOU CAN'T GET A JOB IN THE CITY WITH ALL THE NEW TECHNOLOGY ROBOTS IN THE FACTORIES ITS SANITISED ECONOMY ROBOTS DON'T GET LUNG DISEASE

AND YOU CAN'T GET HEALTHY IN THE CITY THE SKY IS SO GREY ITS LIKE FORTY FAGS A DAY AND THE WATER IS HARD BENEATH THE FOAM THE DESPONDENCY INSIDE MERELY REFLECTS THE CONCRETE SKY

SO LET'S GO OUT - LET'S STAY IN LET'S GO OUT - AT LEAST IT SMELLS LIKE HOME

MORE CITIZEN FISH

CORNERED RAT

Like the cornered rat That has no choice When the time has come That your voice Can't solve your problems Has no effect Must act in a way That is more direct

Just like the cornered rat You must strike back!

There's a breaking point Of no return Where a valuable lesson Should be learned If you stand for something A time will come When you can no longer hide No longer run

Just like the cornered rat The only choice is to bite back!

THE STREET ENTERS THE HOUSE

Inside at home What happens next? Outside is the noise Of the streets unrest With poverty and ignorance The greatest weapon It seems only too obvious Just why it should happen The street enters the house

Armed with a real cause And no real direction Just to smash the symbols of repression A rhythm of anger directing it's hate Testing the water in the ocean of the state

The house seems so isolated When the street stands all around But in the ocean of the state The street is always drowned

Concessions made to silence the street To make it content to admit defeat The structure is shaken But the foundations still stay The street must bury them But the house stands in it's way

FLOWERS IN CONCRETE

Like flowers growing in concrete There's only so far we can reach (let me tell ya now!)

Over the years we've pulled together Looked at our options and stayed clever And watched many directions taken And a mountain of integrity forsaken

Constant changes all around us Do we just mirror the society that surrounds us? As we draw strength from each other With this spirit that we've discovered

We had to change the game - change the game It's not just more of the same - more of the same

Some laugh and leave their sinking ship Part of an iceberg of ignorance - the visible tip That hits us hard and we escape at best But when that ice has melted it drifts out with the rest

[repeat 1st verse]

But like flowers in concrete There's only so far we can reach Do the best with what we've got Because a foothold is never a lot (that's right - it's not)

We have to realise who we are We can only grow and go so far And don't fool yourself otherwise 'cos in time you'll realise (the reason why)

We've reached the stage Where just a small percentage Can see how things really stand But it's hard to turn concrete into sand (no room to expand)

So we stay on underground With this spirit we've found And our goals are in sight But change won't happen overnight (unless we make it right)

DEDICATION FROM INSPIRATION

The challenge ahead is to stay interesting That's what a friend of mine once said The advantage is also to stay interested On inspiration I am fed Make our goals materialise Through education and dedication Everyone can share in this in each and every situation

Dedication from inspiration Inspiration is my motivation

The challenge is also to be organized Make your thoughts known and not disguised Our input makes the world seem smaller With strength gained from experience I walk a little taller

Fight for the energy - the will to continue To try to create - to see it all through Helped in these times by my travels I watch as the world becomes unraveled

Struggling through hard times and frequent setbacks Breaking away to believe And worked towards building a better future With every changing of the leaves When people are down try to help them out When hurt or upset or full of regret Strive towards sharing it with others In togetherness it's easier to forget

Dedication from inspiration Dedication from inspiration Dedication from inspiration Dedication from inspiration

Dick Lucas remains one of the premier lyricists of our time! I put him on the same par as Bob Dylan in that he explains the thoughts and feelings of our generation better than anyone.

