902 INSIDE A BRITISH-CONCENTRATION CAMP

WHO DIED AT THE HANDS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE

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 RIFFLES · 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.

·THESE ·ZULUWARRIORS FELT SO · PROUD OF ALL THE SUFFERING · THEY HAD · CAUSED-TO AFRENZY BY THE DEATH HATE-COUND . UP . BY THEIR . OWN . MORALS -THEIR OWN BIGOTRY+LIES+SHIT! IRELAND POLAND + AFGHANISTAN CE-JUST FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHT-TO-ENFORCE THEIR OWN OPPRESSION 9H-THE BIGOTRY+ BLINDNESS-

RUDIMENTARY PENI (UK) 1983

OF THEIR MORAL LAW

JOKE AFTER THE SHOW

WHEN I PUT ON MY MAKE-UP

IN A CONSUMER SOCIETY

MY EXISTENCE IS ILLUSIVE

THE KIND THAT IS SUPPORTED

BY MECHANICAL RESOURCES

THE KIND THAT IS SUPPORTED

BY MACHANICAL RESOURCES

WANNA BE INSTAMATIC

I WANNA BE A FROZEN PEA

I WANNA BE DEHYDRATED

MY EXISTENCE IS ILLUSIVE

# l'l'oo Much 'l'oo Young

Recorded by THE SPECIALS on Two Tone Records

HERE 2 D. DODD. DUTCHMEN-INCLUDING CHILDREN DIE: You've done too much much too young

OK, THERE'S THE TRIDENT IN BANGOR

THEN WALH BACK TO THE CITY

DO YOU FEEL-ANY PITY FOR THESE MURDERED-MEN-Now you're married with a kid when you could be having WE AINT GOT NOTHIN BUT THEY DON'T LEALLY CARE fun with me (COVENTRY). You've done too much much too young

> 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 GET AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER

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 I Is THIS WHERE YOU WANNA BE? fun with me

You've done too much much too young Now you're chained to the cooker making currant buns for

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 Try 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

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.

#### ART-I-FICIAL PLASTIC BAG

I KNOW I'M ARTIFICIAL 1971 AND WE ARE GOING MAD BUT DON'T BUT THE BLAME ON ME TIS 1977 AND WE'VE SEEN TO MANY ADS I WAS REARED WITH APPLIANCES 1977 AND WE'RE GONNA SHOW THEM ALL IN A CONSUMER SOCIETY THAT APATHY'S A DRAG

THE PRETTY LITTLE MASK NOT ME MY MUND IS LIKE A PLASTIC BAG THAT CORRESPONDS TO ALL THOSE ADS THAT'S THE WAY A GIRL SHOULD BE THAT IS FED IN THROUGH BY BAR I EAT KLEENEX/FOR BREAKFAST AND USE SOFT HYGIENIC WEETANIX

> MY MIND IS LIKE A SWITCHBOARD WITH CROSSED AND TANGLED LINES CONTENTED WITH CONFUSION THAT IS PLUGGED INTO MY HEAD I DON'T KNOW WHATS GOING ON IT'S THE OPERATOR'S JOB, NOT MINE

ALTERNATIVE ULSTER VOTHIN FOR US IN BELFAST

THE POUMS SO OLD IT'S APITY PK. THERE'S THE TRIDENT IN BANGOR THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU KNOW JUST WANT OUR MONEY LAND WE CAN TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT

Now you're married with a son when you should be having WHAT WE MEED IS AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER SEAB IT AND CHANGE IT, IT'S YOURS GET AN ALTERNATIVE ULSTER IGNORE THE BORES AND THEIR LAWS BE AN ANTI- SECURITY FORCE ALTER YOUR NATIVE ULSTER ALTER YOUR NATIVE LAND

> TAKE A LOOK WHERE YOU'RE LIMN' YOU GOT THE ARMY ON THE STREET AND THE R.U.C. DOG OF REPRESSION IS BARKING AT YOUR FEET IS THIS THE KIND OF PLACE YOU WARNA LIVE? IS THIS THE ONLY LIFE WE'RE GOMMA HAVE? I WHAT WE MEED IS

#### (CHORUS)

THEY SAY THEY'VE GOT CONTROL OF YOU BUT THAT'S NOT TRUE YOU KNOW THEY SAY THEY'RE A PART OF YOU AND THAT'S A LIE YOU KNOW THEY SAY YOU WILL MEVER BE FREE FREE FREE

STIFF LITTLE FINGERS (BELFAST)

#### SUSPECT DEVICE

INFLAMMABLE MATERIAL IS PLANTED IN MY HEAD TT'S A SUSPECT DEVICE THAT'S LEFT 2000 DEAD THEIR SOLUTIONS ARE OUR PROBLEMS THEY PUT UP THE WALL ON EACH SIDE THE AND PRIME US AND MAKE SURE WE GET FUCH ALL THEY PLAY THEIR GAMES OF POWER THEY MARK AND CUT THE PACK THEY DEAL US TO THE BOTTOM BUT WHAT OF THEY PUT BACK?

CHORUS)
DON'T BELIEVE THEM, DON'T BELIEVE THEM DON'T BE BITTEN TWICE YOU GOTTA SUSS, SUSS, SUSS, SUSS, SUSS, SUSS OUT SUSS SUSPECT DELICE

THEY TAKE AWAY OUR FREEDOM IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY MHY DON'T THEY ALL JUST CLEAR OFF WIT WON'T THEY GET US BE THEY MAKE US FEEL INDEBTED FOR SAUNG US FROM HELL AMO THEN THEY PUT US THROUGH IT IT'S TIME THE BASTAROS FELL

DON'T BELIEVE THEM, DON'T BELIEVE THEM JUST TAKE A LOOK AROUND YOU AT THE BITTERNESS AND SPITE WAY CAN'T WE TAKE OVER AND TRY TO PUT IT RIGHT

WE'RE A SUSPECT DECKE 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 DEFLISE YOU'RE A SUSPECT DEVICE THEY WHOW THEY CAN'T REFUSE WE'RE GOWA BLOW UP IN THEIR FACE

# Decontrol

They fill you up with their fucting lies, you're the victims of the government. (STONE) and you're lead to believe theyre oh so right They only show concern when was dectared, couse you're their Power and gloves.
This whole affairs so feeking

unfair, its so fucting sick Decontrol, decontrol, we rebeing Shit on far to long.

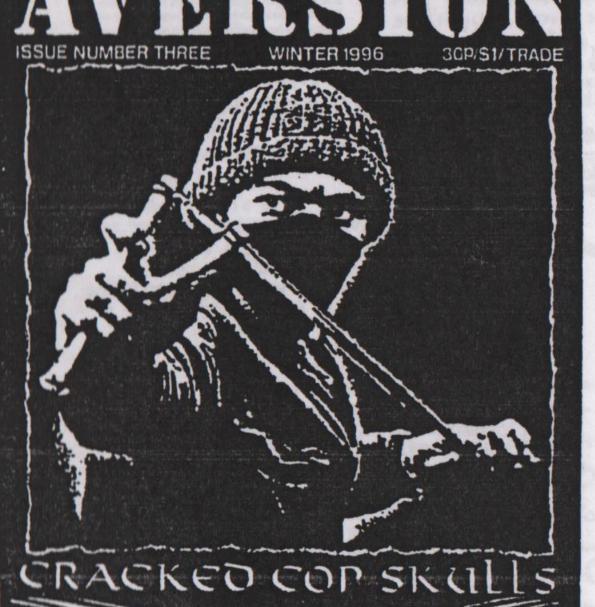
FANE EXISTENCE

ARING PUNK A THREAT AGAIN!

FOR THE POOR INSIDE .SERVITUDE Interview ·Sveriges Arbetares Centralorganisation .Repression of the anti-fasist movement in Germany -Anti-fascist reports

. Police Brutality: The State Made Flesh · Anarcho-Punk Pederation .D. I. T distro hints

I DECLARE THEM TO BE MY ENEMY.



ROFANE EXISTENCE

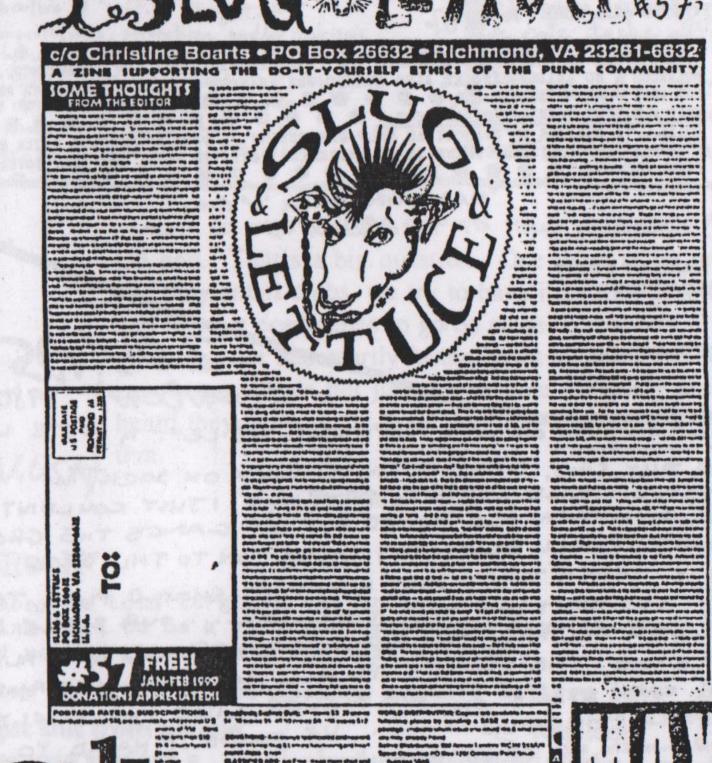


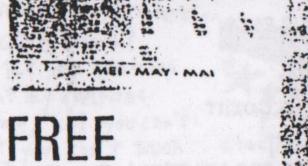
ANARCHO-

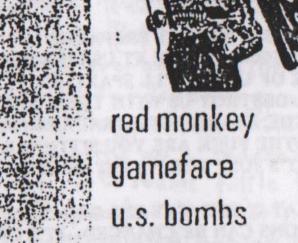
PUNK

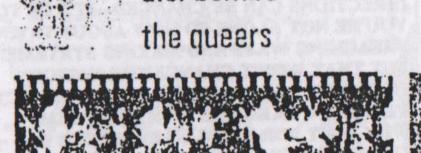
LYRICS

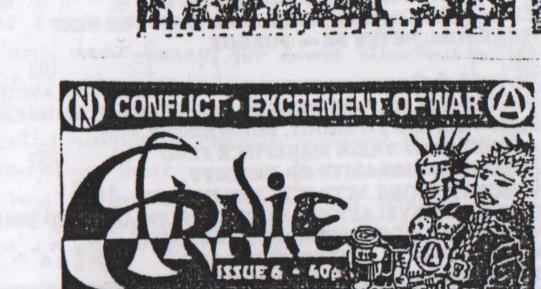
INTERVIEWS















100000





TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

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 AVAIL, 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 EYEWASH 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

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 HORDES 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

THAT WILL NEVER BE - FORGOT

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'

(LONDON) 1980-81

NO!NO. - THERE'S NO FUCKING WAY THAT

YOU & YOU KNOW, WE CAN PROTEST TILL

ANYTHINGS GOING TO CHANGE, IT DEPENDS ON

DEATH THEY HON'T LISTEN. DON'T SHIT BACK&

WHAT THEY HAVE ROBBED, STAND UP & RESIST.

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

FIRST WE'VE GOT TO COME TOGETHER SO FUCK

THE DIFFERENCES. IT DOESN'Y MATTER IF ITS

NOISE OR MUSIC. TO THEM WE ALL TALK PISS.

NOT PROVE THEM RIGHT. IF WE'RE TO STAYD

THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE WE MUST LIVITE AND

TO THEM WE'RE THE SICK FARCE NOW LETS

FIGHT. WE MUST NEVER GIVE UP, MAKE SURE

OUR MESSAGE AIN'T FORGOTTEN-THATS IF

CONFLICT

(LONDON) 1984-5

THE CONFLICT STMBOL STANDS FOR 'AWARCHO-MINILIST'. IT REPRESENTS... NO PARTY

A NO LEADERSHIP, IT ALSO STANDS FOR ANARCHY A AUTONOMY WRICH WE BELIEVE TO BE FORM OF SURVIVAL."

COLIN ... "I BELIEVE IN ANARCHY AS SELF EXPRESSION, A FORM OF HOMESTY WHICH MUST NOT GRT

"MAXIMUM ROCK 'N' ROLL"

APRIL '85

SUPERIORITY.

THINK IT WILL HAPPEN THEY WON'T CIVE UP

BUT THE LEADERS HAVE CAUGHT ON WE SEE

WHO WAS THAT ON THE WINDOW LEDGE DIDHE JUMPOR WAS HE PUSHED, HE LEFT A NOTE WHICH NO ONE READ IN DESPORATE HAND THE NOTE SUST SAID, DIONT TURN MY BACK ON SOCIETY. SOCIETY TURNED IT'S BACK ON ME, INEWERTRIED 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. EVERYDAY TEACH THEM JUST HOW THEY SHOULD PLAY, THEN FOR THE ONE'S 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 LONG, SAID HE'S GOT TWO FEET HE CAN STAND ON, WE NEVER LIKE THE SICKLY ONE'S THE BOISTEROUS ONES ARE MUCH MORE FUN. .... HE FOUND IT HARD TO SOCIALISE COS WHEN HE LAUCHED OR WHEN HE CRIED IN THE WRONG PLACE HED BE CHASTISED, AN IDIOT TO BE DESPISED, HE NEVER LEARNT TO PLAY THE CAME THE WAY THAT YOUR SUPPOSED TO PLAY, NEVER LEAFINT THE THINKS TO SAY OR LOCK EMOTION SAFE AWAY ..... ALL THE WORLD CAN NOT BE WRONG IT MUST BEME I

FALLOUT (SURREY) 1983

RAPE...rape!sperm injected in your womb, pregnant for months then the baby starts to move and when its born they take it mway, 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 ite veins and you cah smell the murder of your young, as they rape you again a new process had begun then they strap 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 your 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 tedressed we can only solve the problem if we accept that fact, stop hiding behind illusions, which is the laughable attack?

Another fucking peace record What good can it do? Well we posed the question The answer's up to you.

ine can philosophise until you're blue in the face is snon as your protest looks like 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 I keep you remoning into their holocaust The authorities are prepared to keep you in your

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 hid yourself, it could happen here in the

We are integral cogo in their murder machine

I you don't agree with the power games they play thy don't you stand up and fucking say And If they ignore you or tell you to go away Will you stand up and work for what you believe or give up and just obey? 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

We don't need your rules or your police Ant it's so much harder to really believe and To try and live your life like you know you ought to de bin't do to others what you don't want done to you there's so much shit about it's difficult to know flut we should put our own homes in order before

It's no good working on the body when there's

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 wing protest like hippies wed dope Action, not escapism, is our only hope The noose is rapidly tightening around our necks.

And slowly but surely we're running out of rope If we want to change the system our only hope Is to get off our arres And give the bastards a poke

If you don't agree with the games they play Why don't you stand up and say Vithdraw support, tell them to fuck their ways low many times does it have to be said fou have every right to fight for your freedon But it doesn't have to be like their games We don't need violence to forward our aims Refuse to be part of their torturing games.

FLUX OF PINK INDIANS (LONDON) 1984

UBVERT.SUBVERT.SUBVERT.SUBVERT.

IF YOU GOTTA JOB YOU CAN BE AN AGENT 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 BOSSES 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 POTESTIAL TO 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 DBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT. SUBVERT.

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

M.M.E. 13.3.93

STICK the FUCKing flag III your goddam ASS PROPAGANDHI, INC. SEEK can topple the ideology but not the aimies they to vote, you're fucking dumb enough to believe him. Because if this country is so goddamn

carried their anthem, convinced it was mine. I speak my mind. I question theirs. It seems to me like no one really cares. Pripherally

Rhymeless, unreasoned anjecture kept me in line. But then I stood back and wondered what the blind . Intellectually numb . Ignorance by choice? or just plain fucking dumb? fuck they had done to me. Made accomplice to all that I'd promised I Would never be. still remain. You boycat your brain. You answer with fists. But my questions You carry their anthem, convinced that its fours Invitation to honour. Invitation to mer. Bette Midler now assumes sainthout. Remanticize what's inside. So now who will help me bake this bread? Who will be the Murder for morale. The a yellow ribbyn 'round the old oak tree and, "Gee, Wally, Hat's swell!"

My father told me "Son, it's futile to resist you

enlist." I questioned the intentions if the

" Well that's the sund of freedom, son " he

But wait a minute, "dad", did you actually

free , then I can burn your fucking flag

wherever I damn well please.

, say freedom? Well, if you're dumb chough

boyscouts chanting "WAR !!"

said (free to say no more) ...

tuck the troops (insert corny but relevant/poignant catch phrase here)

**HEAD, chest or FOOT?** 

Three choices. One bullet.

one trigger. Guess who gets

thousand slaves. For every

throne there's one thousand

graves. (give or take agrade)

petuate their dream.

You're all the same. Just

part of their machine. Per-

They subsidize your night clubs

and they subsidize your malls

They herd and brand the

prison walls . Until your free-

masses within painted

dom of assembly be comes

the missles they create or

just mass delision dancina

But I'm not the same. I'm.

to this music that you

not part of your ficking

machine. I'll jeopardize

I'd rather be imprisoned in

a George Orwell-ian World.

than this pacified society of happy boyz + gurlz.

I'd rather know my enemies

and let you know the same.

Whose windows to smash +

where to point the ficking

One future. Two choices:

destroy US.

whose tires to slash t

fucking hate.

their dream.

to pull it? One leader. One

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 subcultre of "leftist" thought. Our individual aspirations /expectations . perceptions and/or expicisms regarding the feasibility and durability of a practical application of anarchist theory, have bee domanstrated, through internal discussion(s), to contrast widely. That's because anarchy ain't dogma. Anarchy ain't homogeneity. And PropaGandhi ain't neither. Wen are, however, good kissers

FUCK MACHINE

progressive minded individual to It's something physical. It's a conditioned reaction. It's something physical it's a conditioned reaction. It's something physical it's a conditioned reaction. help disseminate revolutionary womyn, chyldren: humyn beings ?? Seeing the pain that it brings. Shallow, propaganda/perspectives via the superficial decision(s). Real beauty obscured by my tunnel/tele vision. shady world of rock. Must be ex- But this just in! Bikini film at 10:00pm ! the female anchor just shiles ceptional bass player and have and shrugs it off, "Boys will be boys!" But do really want to be our stupid senses of irony and fucking toys?!? And in again, just condone it with a grin. Sit back, humour. Song-writing/vocal fucking toys?!? And in again, just condone it with a grin. Sit back, humour. organizing/activist exited idly that, smile, prove you're just a fuck machine. Conditioned reaction. perience and a sincere love to rock Conditioned attraction. Conditioned suggestion. Conditioned rejection.

thine ass are definite assets: Box And yet again, subjecting women. The female anchor's fist finally 3-905 Corydon Avenue/ clerched. er I'm not your fucking toy//" And though I long Winnipeg, Mb/R3M-3S3/Canada. to embrace, I will not misplace my priorities: humour, opinion, a sense of compassion, creativity and a distaste for fashion.

You're threatened by my mind . You want every thing the same. But my questions still persist (you fucking asshole). You can rearrange my face, but you can't In principle, I'd tend to agree that rearrange my mind. You can beat this shell about me, but you can't touch elections that effect things on a community level are sometimes wort first to speak and leave complacency for dead? I've done all that I can on participating in-depending on your commitment to your community. As

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 \*

I conceed to you. (As you can see, I really mean business. Poot!)

\*Every few years, another group of opportunists in herit an \*

\*Every few years, another group of opportunists in herit an \*

\*Irreparably corrupt system of concentrated power. I don't.

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

think a system of that scale can be reformed. It should \* the dismantled. We should try something new. Like perhaps Communities running their own community \* 2 \* I don't hold any dear. Except for some hilarious faits The curriculums el experienced were more restricting than liberating. It was more about learning to execute \* Lrote tasks efficiently within a certain amount of time than actually learning. There were a few amounted \* exceptions oin my ofime at school, but not enough to\* make it worth Cendorsing Quit school Start learning! ■大金+★+★+★+★\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* @

BIKINI KILL

WASHINGTON, USA

encourage people not just to consume passively but to create stuff. Or to see us and go 'okay I (OLYMPIA,

heard they were really good and they sucked so I'm gonna start my own band' or something like

'GALACTIC' #2

WHAT DO YOU TRY TO SAY TO YOUR AUDIENCE?

BLoody Ice CReaM

BLOOCK IGE 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. beyond troll-gry reality? I do I do. Who is it that told me all girls who write must suicide?

I've another good one for you, we are turning cursive letters into

Do you get shit from people either because you are a by far the angriest and most predominantly female band confused of the Bikini girls, or because of your feminist sports a tattoo on her right arm of a heart inscribed with the

word "daddy". It's a bitterly ironic statement. From her early teen years until she went away to college, Kathleen was "daddy's little

girl" in the sickest possible way. "My dad scarred me a lot on the inside where you can't see. A lot of times he wouldn't leave bruises or actually tear skin. So I wanted a mark on my body to always remind me what he did to me. The issue isn't even that my dad raped or hit me. It's that this sort of thing goes on all the time, and until we can stop it, I want to show girls that we can survive it."

Bikini Kill have the potential to be as much of a role model for young abused girls as Public Enemy are for disenfranchised abusive upbringings.

MELODY MAKER 30.5.92

I like bucking

It gets so hard, just to be okay Sometimes being rappy baby Is what I'm most afreid of Baby, you know it t 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 a don't cone she's so very adon't care) Just cuz my world, sweet sisters is so futing goddamn full of rape - Does that mean my. My body must always be a source of pain?

their so very a don't care, she's so very I don't care) Just cuz I mumed it right here sweet chickadee domn't mean for a minute you should think I'm the apposite of anything — but if you wannow know for sure

We're not gonna Prove nothing Nothing Sittin around watching each other starve wat we need to Section/strategy I want I want I want Do wart it now!

I believe in the radical possibities of planne, bube. I do. Ido. I do.

The Feederz were for the "Dark side of the about the task of assiming retirement communities of from flinging to firing blanks from Feederz have created existent rewards for to high school studento the Christian probito the Feederz are: Frunke Bob on bass; Arithe Feederz would librenda Spencer and the guidance.

# SMOTHER LOVE

BIG A LITTLE A

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

That you seek, that you dream of, that you look for hat you find in the magazines, the cinena, the glossy And the susic spins you round and round looking for

That gives you the illusion when it coem't mean Step outside into the street and staring from the vall a perfection of the happiness that makes you feel so Rosance, can you dan s7D'you fit the right description? Do you love me?Do you love me?

Say you love me, say you love me, Say you know that I'm the one, Tell se I'm your everything, let us build a home,

Do you want me for your own?

We can build a house for two, with little ones to Proof of our normality that justifies tomorrow. Do you love se? Say you do. We can leave the world behind and make it just for

ove don't make the world go round, it holds it right seeps us thinking love's too pure to see another face Love's another acis-trap, another social weapon, anther way to make men alaves and women at their Love's another sterile gift, another shit condition Woman is a holy myth, a gift of mans expression.

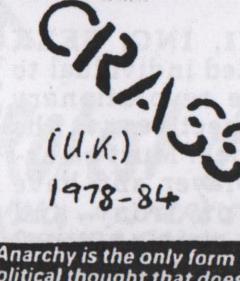
She's sweet, defensilers, golden-eyed, a gift of god If we didn't have these codes for love, of tokens and We'd find ourselves as lovers still, not tokens of It's a natural, it's a romance, without the power and e can fight to lift the cover if you want to sov a

you love me?Do you?Do you?Don't you see they aim to The actual possibilities of loving all the others?

They won't fucking listen. We know our energy, hey're hiding underground, they want us to live and die

n a world nose-dive. People here cling tightly to their fear and heir fun, the dead are abroad, sc our streets are clean, t take to stop the machine?

It's only when we're serious and start to ake a fuss that the smug policians show their real ace, it's the copper and the squaddy, who were once one



'Anarchy is the only form of olitical thought that does not eek to control the individual irough the use of force. Right wing and left-wing politics are concerned with the control of people through the use of ower - 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. leed be, die for the state. Anarchy is the rejection of that state and its control and represents a demand by the ndividual for a life of personal choice." Crass hand-out

REALITY WHITEWASH

The grey man at the wheel/Looks around to see if there's some skirt he can steal/He doesn't really want to, he's just acting out a game/And in their own fucked up way. most people do the same/She cleans the bathroom muros So she can line her eyes/An expert in delumon, 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/Crussing down the high street in his endless search for cunt/And the posters on the hoardings encourage his pursuit/Glossy ads. where men are men, and women amply 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 fantamse they're screwing in the back seat of the car/Fantasise they're fucking with a real life move star/Fantames to fill the gaps, "Listen to the wedding bells and to fill in every crack/A whitewash on 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 'coshe's doing overtime/She switches on the telly, it makes her feel secure/ Helps 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 unst, 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 for its moderating voice/ The ads, and weekly series are the proof she needs/That life of boredom outweight the deeds/She sits up till epilogue and goes to bed alone/Content that when he's finished work he'll go straight home/Meanwhile he downs 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 youknow-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 on a rat to keep the wolf from the door/Then maybe in her loneliness she'll want to have a child/Who'll be taught the games of adulthood, boxed and filed/Another life to whitewash, to us 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.

CHORUS: Don't want a life of hes and pretence!Don't want to play at attack and defence/just want my own life. I want to be free/So you can be you, and I can be me.

Respectable businessmen amart and secure/Eat the .at of the land that they robbed from the poor/The butcher is smiling as he brings down the knule/ As he cuts up the meat, he thinks of the wile/As eminent psychiatrists suffer paranoid fits/The ones they call mad have to pick up the bits/The preacher speaks calmly, says it's love that we tack While his imaginary dagger is held at our back.

If they won't listen either, what can we do?

They try so very hard to seem reasonable and

They're people, yes, but only people oppress. If we can't

they're individuals, but when they're in a moo they're

under orders, it's a dirty job. The Plcds are taught to go

for your neck or bust your nose running their gauntlet.

we've been taught, don't expect help, so don't get caught.

straight and asked you twice to cooperate. You have every

right to protest, like anyone these days, but keep to the

foctpath and out the fucking way, see? If you care enough

to break the law, just wait and see what you've got in

P.C. Punishment on the spot, take the law in their hands

and fuck us lot. If we choose to leave the paths that

there's no shelter, we must work in the mess.

go round them, we'll have to go through. If it rains and

and if they were off duty, we could talk some more .OK.

CHORUS/1've seen it all bef

ore/revolution at my back d

oor/well who's to say it wo

n't happen all again/the ge

nerals sip bacardi, while th

they talk from the acreen a

nd tv tube/they talk revolu

tion like it's processed fo

od/they talk anarchy from m

usio-hall stages/look for c

pages/they think that by ta

lking from some distant tow

er/that something might one

nge in the structure of pow

er/they dream, they dream, ne

ver walk on the street/they

gream, they dream, never stan

alternative values were a c

on, a fucking con/they never

really meant it when they s

aid, "get it on"/they really

d on their feet/

hange in colour-supplement

e privates feel the pain

In bed you're the master or mistress, who cares?/Abusing each other as you work off your fears/Go climb a morntain, go fuck a scout/Avordance of self is what it's about/Pretence and illumon to avoid who you are/Don't work on yourself just polish the car/Swach on the telly atraid you much find/That as well as a body you've also a mind/Cheap giosny surface to cover the be/Cheap easy answers to the what where, and why/Medu drivel yet you still watch the screen/Life sua't for real, it's a magazine/Conned from the start but have onto the hes/You're a slave to the cathode ray paradise! You don't want the world, you just want the pics/Media punkies, you'd die for a fix.

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 wars? Well it's something to say/Slogans and badges worn without thought/instant identities so cheaply bought/Well freedom am't product, it isn't just fun/If you're looking for peace your work's just begun/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 hars and fools/The powerful and greedy wno bind us with rules Politicians and preactors who bind us with laws/Who have stolen our peace and given us wars/They've used us as means to their own violent ends/Turned us against each other, made foes out of friends/They've distorted, perverted, polluted our bres/Brainwashed the world with their sorded benefis/They seek to possess, control and corrupt/li it's freedom we re after, they've got to be stopped

> store. Poked up the arse and kicked in a cell, you can call for help, but go to hell. If we choose to leave etc .. Now, taxe it easy, watch the News At Ten, see the commie-anar-fexs are at it again, annoying the police and the passive 'grase roots', we're living in a country where the Army shoots. People with courage dumped and strunded, don'ts and won'ts look on empty handed. If you fuck up the State, don't be a star, they're stuck if they don't know

who you are . If we choose to leave etc .. To stand up for the good of all and make cease to be the seeker, we become the sought.



LIKE Andy very much. He's nice; nice unmaterialistic, nice happy with his world, nice

practising what he preaches. That's why Crass live where and how they do, a vindicati their thoughts. They don't want people to copy, or to look up to m, merely to find individua routes to inner peace. Anarchy isn' only an outward aim, but a state of

Crass pain over communication.

goslavia, from blacks and white

South Africa - expressing how

neir minds have been stimulated

id questioned. From all over the

Germany, who stuck up a 'Bloody

ecided to leave the army. See the

igle in their eyes as they tell me

The most interesting person to

e converted was a fascist sailor

e wrote telling Crass what a load

twits they are (in the way Fascis

lors do). He never expected the

letter he got back. He wrote again

to state his understanding for the

logic and basic argument of Crass

and to say how sorry he was (in the

way newly anarchistic, peaceful,

Crass love animals — a sick cat is

and they are vegetarians. The

getables. And make their own

ead?" Eve asks. "No, thank-you

ve had six ice-creams waiting for

train back down the line," I reply

se their land, growing a lot of

read. "Do you want a slice of

llowed to sleep in the bathroom

loving ex-fascist sallors do).

fter all they have a view to

xpress and a living to spread

heir pleasure is letters from

From a soldier stationed in

levolution" poster and got a

severe bollocking, and then

What they hate being attacked or: being repetitive; they feel that something has to be said it need o be said more than once; being old: they think this is "amazing why should you stop caring when you get past a certain age? Everyone has fallen back into the epest reaches of the old, but extremely soft sofas and chairs i he sun house. They talk a while inger about what needs to be ie and what has to be bought ndisturbed in the way that mankind is disturbed, unhurried inpressured, uninterrupted; bu not unhappy, unsatisfied, unwel On the way to the station I can' escape the pull of, the power from the peace they have created Instead of trying to change what npossible to change, perhaps we nould reject it and create omething new Whatever. You don't ridicule sincerity or ignore an idea you se working, I don't want to philosophise, or draw a conclusio but what I think Crass' message is is this: Enjoy the sacredness of life rather than succumb to a fear of HELODY MAKER 3.10.81

because he cared in the way the did, and cut himself up from the

Music, though, is only one third

of their communication. Mick (his

second name isn't used) produces

synchronised with the music. They

their vivid, violent flashes of film,

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

sectarian violence and related-

complexities in Northern Ireland

Their records are cheaply made

and are thinking of setting up a

and priced - full of high energy

covered in monochrome collages

plete with full lyrics and

informative extras. Although they

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

Wedding Day single: Yours for the

price of a stamp! Yes, folks, we've

(C.R.A.S.S.) to offer you the change

of making your wedding day that

bit extra special . . . it's a must for

its reputation of upholding publi

story with a heading: "A Band Of

nagazine for teenage girls has

a record by an obscene, anarchist

The central line to the song,

een tricked into giving it's reader

Envy" ("title too obscene to print"

- News Of The World) was the line

ay goodbye to other girls". The

News Of The World said it was a

"sneering attack on love and

Crass say about pulp "love"

ely on lonely daydreams and

iching hearts for their sales? Do

vealthy drug companies, with

eople for their money, and the

'Our Wedding" smirks out sid

The punks they knew dressed to

how they basically cared too, that

wo of "Penis Envy" in a sublime

hock them, outsmart them.

violence upon his audience,

heir valiums, they need sick

ove for the love sick.

nagazines: "How can they wish

ou love and happiness when the

ded on their recent LP "Penis

ed by saying: "A romant

morality, found space to run a

Hate's Loving Message" and

The News Of The World, true to

ding And Sound Services

offer went like this: "Loving's

ot together with Creative

refuse taped interviews with the

commercial press they fully co-

operate with fanzines.

and spitting, scolding vocals -

pirate radio station at sea.

newspaper dealing with the

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 he that you give?/Learn the sweet morals, the lessons, 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 she's less JA 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./I give them the food that you sell in the shops, I'm told it has goodness when it's only the slops./ You've taken my health with your shitty benevolence! You've taken my dunity with your dole queue 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 nearly fade to strangle me./You gave me confusion until I had learnt to obey all the orders and never get burnt./I shout in the streets and you take my voice, this sham of democracy leaves no choice /You've taken my eves 'Ill there's nothing to see except abuse and destruction, no chance to be free./ You've taken my thinking, my means of survival, thrust in my hand your gun and your hible. I'vou told me to kill for the lord up above, you've given me hate when I KNOW THERE IS LOVE.

howl of pain, anger and defiance, Crass themselves are gentle and friendly people. Anarchists, pacifists; a close, intense community. They live, eight of them plus kids, in an open house near Epping. "The music," explains bassist Pete

Though their music is at times a

Wright, "is just the icing on the cake, We're not just talking about alternatives, we're trying them in the way we live. We try to live without. institutions and the conditioning that's been applied to us - without normal structures like family, church finance."

Living without finance means the group refuse to accumulate capital. They grow their own food, support themselves by doing odd jobs. This hasn't stopped them organising and playing at RAR and CND benefits. "Most of our work is benefit work.

which we finance ourselves. If it's a cause we believe in, the money doesn't matter. We'd like to play more gigs — and support more causes - but the idea of playing everyday just to come home with a couple of hundred quid . . . I don't understand that logic. What's the point? It's got to be for a reason. If we need bread, we'll go out and play for money to buy the flour. But not just to build up

Crass have been in existence for two years, have taken themselves seriously as a band for one. But for them, music is a tactic rather than a lifestyle. Their open house policy has been working for twelve years; and members of the band are involved in a variety of projects designed to unsettle society - publishing newspapers, printing posters, spraying graffiti. Of course, it's purely coincidence that the "FIGHT WAR NOT WARS - DESTROY POWER NOT PEOPLE" slogan daubed all over the Central line is a quote from a Crass song.

Crass, like a lot of people, would like to change the world. But Crass. like very few people, work with caring, vision and integrity. They've also made an excellent record

Despite the removal of "Asylum". "The Feeding Of The Five Thousand" remains — to these prejudiced ears - one of the most inspiring records of the last few years. The sound is hardcore punk energy exhilarating, demanding - like the early Pistols or Clash. The lyrics are direct, abrasive; attacking cherished institutions with a barbed intelligence that makes all the connections.

what will you do when the gas-taps turn?/ where will you be when the bodies burn? ill you just watch as the cattle-trucks r oll by?/pretend it isn't happening?turn a blind-eye:/have you seen the army-convoys quietly passing by?/heard the helicopters in your little bit of sky?/have you seen the squad-cars packed with boys in blue?/ have you ever wondered what they're there to do?/pictures in the papers of soldiers in the street/pictures in the history boo ks of rotting human mest/suschwitzs now tourist spot for the goggle-eyed to pry/s till in working order for you and 1/photo s of the victims of gas, of gun, of bomb/in heritance of violence in the bookshelves of your home/don't wait for it to come to you, oos come it surely will/the guardians of the state are trained to search, destro and kill/there's people sitting at this coment, fingers on the trigger/there's loy alty and royalty to make their violence igure/allegiance to the flag, they say, as they look the prison door/allegiance to n ormality, that's what lobotomies are for/g od, queen and country, they say we've got the choice/free-speech for all if you've g he choice/free-speech for all if you've got no voice/propagands on the airways, here's the way to live/it's not for you and me the alternative/they look for peace in ireland with a thousand squaddy-boys/tort ure in their mental-homes is another of their ploys/they'll keep us all in line, by christ, they'll keep us on our toes/but if we stand sgainst their power, we'll see how violence grows/read it in the paper about rebelious youth/but it's them that are so violent, it's them that hide the truth/stay in line, or pay the cost/do you think stay in line, or pay the cost/do you think they care when another life's lost/to ash es at auschwitz it's just a small leap/fr om coshes at southall, life is cheap/don't think that they won't do it, cos they alre ady do/but this time round the pawns are

At gigs, they wear black and deliberately appear militaristic which has led to accusations of fascism.

Penny: "Our appearance has an obvious appeal for the worst elements around at the moment. But it's a part of the questioning. Playing a section of the audience at their own game and turning it around on themselves. No one at a gig could avoid seeing our relationship to each other and to other people, which is very gentle and respectful. So that sets up a contradiction. Everyone who's gonna have to be a man — and if we're men we were born men and can't do much about it - then how can we break the myth of 'manhood' unless we try breaking it down from its worst extreme?"

It's a dangerous line, and Crass say they're terrified each time they perform. But it's an essential part of what they're about. Whereas most

'entertainment is confirmatory, reassuring, Crass seek to ask questions, to challenge the preconceptions with which we meander through life. But, I ask, might they not just leave people confused, maybe frightened?

Penny: "That's why we're audience still, not really a 'band', 'cos we're jus as frightened by what we're doing to ourselves. But we're there - and anyone who needs picking off the floor, we'll pick off the floor. 'Cos that's how we live, that's what this house is all about.

"Yes, it's a very frightening thing. But it's a lot less frightening than the mind-numbing existence that's the alternative to it. What we're saying is: there is a hope, a dignity, a chance. Nihilism is a process, not a full stop; especially not the ugly full stop it became with certain elements of punk. It means, throw away the garbage and live your own life."

N.M.E. 20.1.79

WHITE PUNKS ON HOPE they said that wowere trash/well the name is crass, not clack/they can stuff their unk credentials/con it's them that take he cash/they won't change nothing with th eir fashionable talk/their RAR badges and their protest walk/thousands of white men standing in a park/objecting to racism's like a candle in the dark/black man's got his problems and his way to deal with it/ so don't fool yourself you're helping wit your white liberal shit/if you take a loser look at the way things really stand /you'd see we're all just niggers to the rulers of this land/punk was once an answ er to years of orap/a way of saying no wh re we'd always said yep/but the moment we saw a way to be free/they invented a divi ding line, street oredibility/the qualify! ng factors are politic and class/left-win macho street-fighters willing to kick a ree/they said because of raciem they'd oo me out on the street/it was just a form o f fascism for the socialist elite/bigotry and blindness, a marxist con/another cleve r trick to keep us all in line/neat littl e labels to keep us all apart/to keep us all divided when the troubles start/pogo on a nazi, spit upon a jew/victous, mindles s violence that offers nothing new/left-w ing violence, right-wing violence all seem s much the same/bully-boys out fighting, it's just the same old game/boring fucking politics that'll get us all shot/left-win g, right-wing, you can stuff the lot/keep out petty prejudice, 1 don't see the point /ANARCHY AND FREEDOM IS WHAT I WANT/

UPRIGHT CITIZEN you have this life, what for ?tell me/spend it on shit, your ignorance appals me/you s erve me your morals/changed for a fiver/ upright citizen, penthouse subscriber/you won't print the word, but you'll beat up t he wife/in your ignorant, arrogant, termina 1 life/you have this life, you deprive me of mine/with your twisted, imbalanced idea of sin/that revolves around money; how muc h you are bought for?/a tenner, a fiver, is that what you're caught for?/1'm sick of your gride, you think you can rule me/with crappy judgements from your respectable m ajority/majority of what?you self-oppress ed idiot/1's not going to carry you, 1'm n nd forgive/the damage inflicted by the wa y that you live?/1 hold my vision against your agression/your final defence, your on ly possession/1 ll show you the blood, but you still point the gun/if the money's en ough, or can you show you're a man/to your submissive wife, desperate whore/home-lovi ng, mothering, stifling bore?/you have this life, you twist and abuse it/morals and mo ney and media controls it/can't you see t he dead children, blood in the street?/eve ry fist that you raise is a corpse at you r feet/every time you are bought, I don't care the amount/you are the rapist, dealin g in death count/and you do this with mer cenary morals, you shit/oh, you've been tol d about dignity down in the pit/respectab le working-man, honourable wife?/a waste of energy and an insult to life/

AIN'T THICK, IT'S JUST A TRICK chorus/oh yea?oh yea?well i've got it all up here, see?/oh yea?oh yea?well they thin k they've got it all out there, see?/well. they can fuck off, oos they ain't got me/t hey can't buy my dignity/oh yearch yearle they tried to get me with a TV show/but wouldn't have none of it, no no no/standar de and values on a black and white screen /sarah farah fawcett acting mean/she's go t the lot, that's what they want you to th ink/but read between the lines, you'll see the missing link/she's just a fucking pup pet in their indoctrination plan/be like re girls, become a real manylive to the fu 11, always act flash/don't use your brains when your body makes the splash/chorus/th ey tried to get me in the supermarket sto re/bought what 1 wanted, then they said 'b uy more '/mountains of orap that nobody re ally meds/gally coloured wrappers to suf assurted greeds/they've got the lot, tha t's what they want you to think/but read between the lines, you'll see the missing link/buy this product, pay for the orap/a quarter for the product, three quarters fo r the wrap/be a happy family, like the peo ple on the pack/pay up to the profit-make re, you'll never look back/chorus/they tri ed to get me with their learning and thei r books/deep understanding, and intelligen t looks/but all of the time they never sa w me/they were just looking for what they wanted to see/they've got the lot, that's what they want you to think/but read betw een the lines, you'll see the missing link /the books are easy back-ups for what the y want to do to you/bind you up in eliver y for the privileged few/they'll prove the eir lies with history, say 'that's the way it always was/accept the shit and seridon be one of us'/chorus/they tried to get m e with religion and with obrist/said 1'd go to heaven if I soted real nice/but the were just preparing a crucifix for me/a life of guilt, of sin, of pain, of holy mise ry/they've got the lot, that's what they w ant you to think/but read between the lin es, you'll see the missing link/the bible s just a blue-print of their morality ace ne/just another load of shit 'bout how if s never been/they stand there in the pul pit doling out their lies/offering forgiv eness, then they talk of eyes for eyes/cho rus/they try to get me, but 1 won't be got /they say 1 m a misfit/1 say 1 m not/1 ne ver set out to profit from another/those smarmy bastards would steal from their mo ther/they've got the lot, that's what they want you to think/but read between the 11 nes, you'll see the missing link/they plum dered and slaughtered in the name of trut h/acceptance of normality is what they wa nt from you as proof/they think they've got the answers, but there's something that they miss/their oup, which overfloweth, is just FULL UP OF PISS/chorus/

fine Lost your voice?There ain't no choice . Play the game, silent and tame. Be the passive observer, sit back and look at the world they destroyed and the peace that they took. Ask no questions, hear no lies and you'll be living in the confort of a fool's paradise. You're already dead sto .. If you're the passive observer, here's a message for you...you're already dead. Afraid to do what you know you should do . you're aiready dead . The world's at the edge of nuclear destruction, but you're too afraid to make the connection. You still believe the system's there for your protection . you're already dead. By letting it happen without a fight .. you're already dead. With your endless debates about wrong and right .. you're already dead . Nothing's going to change if ou're not prepared to act, there's no point complaining fter the fact, content to be a number, branded X and neatly packed .. you're already dead. Four hundred thousand people marched for CND... they're already dead, unless they're willing to act on what they can see . . they're already dead . If each and every one of us was prepared to fight for more to stand against the system that creates the need for war, the elite would have to run like it's never run before..they're already We don't need organising or politicians being patronising. We don't need leadership, trendy lefties being hip.Don't need their condescension or their back to roots pretension.We've heard it all before, politicians saying no more war', pulling wool across our eyes.we don't need their dangerous lies. We won't accept capitulation, it's just manipulation. They want the smooth without the rough, but words and gestures aren't enough. We've got to learn to reject all leaders and the passive shit they feed us .. they're already dead. If you think moderation's going to pave the way to peace...you're already dead. What good is moderation 'gainst the army and police? . You're already dead. We're not promoting mindless violence, keep that for the fools, we're simply saying be prepared to break their laws and rules, let them know the bigger they come, the harder they will fall .. they're already dead. If they're going to play it dirty, so are we .. they're already dead. They can keep their lies about the land of the free .. they're already dead . We've allowed them too often to use their iron fist, but there's one little detail they appear to have missed ... you don't have to De PASSIVE just because you're a PACIFIST .. they're already They'll try to sell their system like it's some kind of age-old wisdom, but we've been had like that before, it's just the rich exploiting the poor. Well here's an honest confession, we think it's time they learnt a lesson. They've tried to hold the people down, but we've simply gone underground, moving in the darkness looking for light, looking for a future and ready to fight, looking for the freedom that's been denied, fast to attack and fast to hide. In a world where the people can't make it.

MORE

have to take it .. you're already dead.

they've simply got to learn to break it and if the

wealthy aren't prepared to shake it ... . OK, we'll simply

CRASS'S LATEST single, How Does It Feel (To Be The Mother Of 1000 Dead), a violent but considered attack on Mrs. Thatcher's handling of the 'Falklands Crisis', was released on Saturday 16 October to coincide with the Falklands 'victory parade' through the City of London the following week. The initial sales of the record were very high, 15,000 in the first week although because of the dishonest way in which the 'charts' are com-

piled it only reached number 51. **Timothy Eggar, Conservative** M.P. for Enfield North wimmediately tabled awritten question to the Attorney General requesting that Crass be prosecuted under Section 2 of the Obscene Publications Act. He also issued a long and incredibly reactionary press release in which he attacked the record on a political level as being 'an insult to the Prime Minister, the Government, the armed forces and the families of those who died in the Falklands'. He continued that 'this is the most vicious, scurrilous and obscene record that has ever been produced. It goes beyond the acceptable bounds of freedom of speech

The story was broadcast on BBC both nationally and via the World Service. Subsequently Crass were inundated with phone calls from throughout the world requesting interviews. Notable able, at last, to present a news item supposed 'civil disobedience'. that could demonstrate the degree coverage by foreign (and national) press was severely censored by the MOD, creating an enormous resentment from foreign journalists. CBS presented Crass's case in a supportive light, showing Eggar to be a pompous publicity seeker

You use those deaths to achieve your ends still. Using the corpses as moral

blackmail You say 'Think of what those

Pacified.Classified.Keep in line.You're doing

As you try and bind us in your

living death Yet we do think of them, icecold and silenced.

In the snow-covered moorland stopped by the violence

That you inflicted, you determined, you created, you ordered

It was your decision to have those young men slaughtered. no reports have been

printed that fully state Crass's position, one of compassion and genuine concern for those people who were made victims of the barbaric policies of Mrs. Thatcher and her government, nor has the AG's decision not to prosecute been publicised. This press silence has meant that many shops have become wary of stocking Crass's record for fear of prosecution even though (and despite this) it is selling better than many of the current top ten hits.

Crass feel that the whole issue illustrates the gross and insidious way in which the Government attempts to censor those who do not support its actions and politics. Since they formed five years ago, Crass have experienced constant police harassment, ranging from raids on shops distributing their material to directives circulated to o compatriot/how many times do 1 excuse a amongst these were CBS news in Town Councils advising a ban on America, who were relieved to be all concerts as a result of their

> 'Our basic right to express our of dissent in the UK over the Falk- own views is being threatened by lands war. Throughout the war all a government that chooses to ignore world opinion. Ultimately what chance do we have against this juggernaut, if we are not prepared to vocalise in our loudest voice that which must be heard soon it could be too late."

> > THE LEVELLER

DET '87 1 TAN' 22

meant , "mine, that's mine", c an't you see?/they stamped on our heads so that they c ould be free/they formed 11 ttle groups, like rich-mans ghettos/tending their goats and organic tomatoes/while the world was being fucked or fancist reg.mes/they tal' ked of Windmills and psyche delic dreams/

CHORUS/

n the shit they leave around. What can we do? What can we say, we're not dead et, to show we're alive? The government says 'snove it'

nd 'don't get in the way', but we're sliding down corpses ven those who know hide in Sounds and the Sun, what will

f us, now trained to do the dirty work and know their

demands for peace will bring us hard and sharp against the army and police. Well, they're the poor too, just like us, maybe it's too late. The rich are in their bunker, the poor are at the gate. Use our head to avoid confrontation, our love to avoid exploitation. If the uniforms choose to stay, they'll have to learn to get out the fucking way. If we choose to leave the paths that we've been taught, we

BLOODY REJOLUTIONS

YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR REVOLUTION, WELL THAT'S FINE BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BE DOING COME THE TIME? ARE YOU GOING TO BE THE BIG MAN WITH THE TOMMY-GUN? MILL YOU TALK OF FREEDOM WHEN THE BLOOD BEGINS TO RUN WELL FREEDOM HAS NO VALUE IF MOLENCE IS THE PRICE DON'T WANT YOUR REVOLUTION, I WANT ANARCHY + PEACE

YOU TALK OF OVERTHROWING POWER WITH MOLENCE AS YOUR TOOL YOU SPEAK OF LIBERATION AND WHEN THE PEOPLE RULE WELL AIN'T IT PEOPLE RULE RIGHT NOW WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD THERE BE? JUST ANOTHER SET OF BIGOTS WITH THER RIFLE-SIGHTS ON ME

BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE PEOPLE WHO DON'T WANT YOUR NEW RESTAICTIONS? THOSE THAT DISAGREE WITH YOU AND HAVE THEIR OWN COMMETIONS? YOU SAY THEY'VE GOT IT WRONG BECAUSE THEY DON'T AGREE WITH YOU SO WHEN THE REVOLUTION COMES YOU'LL HAVE TO BUN THEM THROUGH YET YOU SAY THAT RELOLUTION MLL BRING FREEDOM FOR US ALL WOLL FREEDOM JUST AIN'T FREEDOM WHEN YOUR BACKS AGAINST THE WALL

MILL YOU IMPOCTAINATE THE MASSES TO SERVE YOUR NEW REGIME? AND SIMPLY DO AWAY WITH THOSE WHOSE WENS ARE TOO EXTREME? TRANSPORTATION DETAILS COULD BE LEFT TO BRITISH PAIL WHERE ZYKLON & SUCCEEDED, NORTH SEA GOAS WILL FAIL ITS JUST THE SAME OLD STORY OF MAN DESTROYING MAN WE'VE GOT TO LOOK FOR STHER ANSWERS TO THE PROBLEMS OF THIS LAMD

VIVA LA REVOLUTION, PEOPLE OF THE WORLD UNITE STAND UP MEN OF COURAGE, IT'S YOUR JOB TO FIGHT

IT ALL SEEMS VERY EASY, THIS REVOLLITION GAME BUT WHEN YOU START TO REALLY PLAY THINGS WON'T BE QUITE THE SAME

YOUR INTELLECTUAL THEORIES ON HOW IT'S GOING TO BE DON'T SEEM TO TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THE TRUE REALITY COS THE TRUTH OF WHAT YOU'RE SATING, AS YOU SIT THERE SIPPINE BEER IS PAIN AND DEATH AND SUFFERING BUT OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T CARE

YOU'RE FAR TOO MUCH OF A MAN FOR THAT, IF MAD DID IT SO CAN YOU WHAT'S THE FREEDOM OF US ALL AGAINST THE SUFFERING OF THE FEW? THAT'S THE KIMD OF SELF-DECEPTION THAT KILLED TEN MILLION JEWS JUST THE SAME FALSE LOGIC THAT ALL POWER-MONGERS USE SO DON'T THIMK YOU CAN FOOL ME WITH YOUR POLITICAL TRICKS POLITICAL RIGHT, POLITICAL LEFT, YOU CAN KEEP YOUR POLITICS GOVERNMENT IS GOVERNMENT AND ALL GOVERNMENT IS FORCE LEFT OR RIGHT, RIGHT OR LEFT, IT TAKES THE SAME OUR COURSE OPPRESSION AND RESTRICTION, REGULATION, RULE AND LAW THE SETZURE OF THAT POWER IS ALL YOUR REVOLUTION'S FOR YOU ROMANTICISE YOUR HERDES, QUOTE FROM MARK AND MAD WELL, THEIR IDEAS OF FREEDOM ARE JUST OPPRESSION NOW

NOTHING'S CHANGED FOR ALL THE DEATH THAT THEIR IDEAS CREATED IT'S JUST THE SAME FASCISTIC GAMES, BUT THE RULES AREN'T CLEARLY STATED NOTHING'S REALLY DIFFERENT COS ALL GOVERNMENTS THE SAME THEY CAN CALL IT FREEDOM BUT SLAVERY IS THE GAME THERE'S NOTHING THAT YOU OFFER BUT A DREAM OF LAST YEAR'S HERO THE TRUTH OF REVOLUTION, BROTHER ..... IS YEAR ZERO

#### MAJOR GENERAL DESPAIR

We're looking for a better world but what do we see? Just hatred, poverty, meremion, musery./So much money spent on war when three quarters of the world is so helplessiy poor / Major General Despair sits at his desk, planning a new node of attack, he's quite unconcerned about chance of risk, the Major General's a hard nut to crack. Oh yes he designs a cruise mussile, tactically sound, operationally OK. while the starving crawl onto the death pile, they can't avoid their late another day. / Attack on the mind, but he calls it defence, but I ask you again who's it for?/Do the starving nilbons who don't stand a chance hope to benefit by his tupid war?/Babies empried with hunger before they could walk, mothers with dry breasts cry dry tears, and meanwhile Major General Despair gives a talk on increasing the war budget over the years. How can they do it, these men of steel, how can they plot destruction, pain? It is the only way they can teet, by killing again and again?/Is it some part of themselves that has died that permits them to plan as they do? Or is it us that is dead, do we simply hide from the responsibility to stop what they do?! There's so many of us, yet we let them have their way, at this moment they re plotting and planning, We've got to rise up to take their power away, to save the world that they're ruining / They're destroying the world with their maggot-filled heads, death, pain and mutilation, they've got the responsibility of shivering with fear and by day time should crawl in the Jesthpit /They'll find the truth of what they've done there. that endiesary stare having seen the truth of military trade. through violence they took it sway, took dignity, happiness. oride.: They took all the colours and changed them to grey with the bodies of millions that died. They destroy res meaning through they mupid games, make hie a trial of tear. They destroy what values we have with their aims. make us feel it's wrong if we care./Well, we do care, it's our home, they've been at it too long, if it's a light they want it's beginning. Throughout history we've been expected to sing their tired song but now it's OUR turn to lead the singing. Fight war not wars/make peace not wars/fight

not he, nor shall be, warlord of nations/th ese heroes have run before as/now dead up on the flesh-piles, see?/waiting for their promised resurrection/there is none/nothi ng but the marker, crown or cross, in stone upon these graves/promise of the ribbon w as all it took/where only the strap would op in their flowing death/taken aside the y were rointed a way, for god, queen and co untry/now in silence they lie/they ran be fore these masters/children of sorrow/as slaves to that trilogy they had no future each/yet dead on the flesh-piles i hear no breath/i hear no hope, no whisper of fai th/from those that have died for some oth es and queens/out from your palaces princ clergy, you christs/1'll neither live nor die for your dreams/1'll make no subscrip tion to your paradise/

i am not he, nor master, nor lord, no crown to wear, no cross to bear, in stations/i am leave its mark upon these slaves/what fla g to thrust into this flesh/reg, bandage, m /they believed in demogracy, freedom of sp

MOTHER NATURE SMILES AND CRACKS A NEW DAY'S DAWN MOST PEOPLE ON THE EARTH ARE SLEEPING COMFORTABLY AND WARM. OUT IN THE FIELDS AND PASTURES IT'S ANOTHER NEW DAY TOO ONE WITHOUT THE WAR AND WATRED THAT IS KNOWN BY ME AND YOU. A SHOWER DISTURBS THE PEACEPULNESS. THE CAT'S JUST MILLED A MOUSE THE HOTHER SATT WITH FEELING A AS SHE LOOKS OUT FROM THE HOUSE. IT'S BREAKFAST TIME, THE CLOCK STRIKES MINE.

HAM, BACON, ONE EGG OR TWO?

WHAT A SHAME ABOUT THAT MOUSE.

TOUGH SHIT MICKEY

they asked to way i'm hatef

ul, shy i'm oad/they tell he

I got things they never had

/the; tell se go to church

and see the light/cos the

ood lord's aleave right/se

, so shat/so wmat/se what

o shat about the fucker, 1

on't give a toss/so enst if

the maiter walked on the wa

ter/1 lon't see his try to

Stop the Slaughter/they as

1 wouldn't have to live fr

s tins, if I would go alone

shouldn't commit as erice/

on jesus carist is watchin.

all the time/well, so what/s

o what/so scat if he's aima

ys over my snoulder/1 real!

se the truth as 1 get older

/1 get to see what a con it

12/Decause 1: 8 my 1:10/=10

e, not his/well, they say the

y're going to send to asay/

said they're going to make

me pay/we're sorry but you

have to 60/70u were naught

you said 10/so what/so wha

L/so what if I see through

the lies/so what if the peo

and case to work/1 to no dea

f, duch ficking jers/1's no

spastic lying in the street

/1'= no superstar elite/1'=

Just a person, a human being

T OF OUR MACHINE/you're a !

art of our machine cos we w

ant you to te/we've get fou

now and you'll never be fre

e/we can even have your bod

f after you're deal/we can

ing head/yes we'll take the

D out, use them again/we can

to it you know cos we've go

t your brain/we'll crucify

you like we crucified him/w

'll cake you obey our ever

whiz/we got the power, the

power and the glory/1've be

ard that before in a differ

eard covered up the truth/d

idn't touch on the actual,

actual proof/didn't say abo

ut the bodies in the concen

tration camps/didn't say ab

out the surgeons knives und

erneath the lamps/doecn't

ay that the ovens are still

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uman teing who wants to liv

o/but not in the enot and e

alt they give/they say that

had better keep quiet/or

hey're gonna douse my ligh

Josus christ can save cy

lie/but:1 can always use !

y knife/so what/so what/so

t/so what/SO WHAT/

what/so what/so what/so wha

pls 1 despise/twist my are

confess my stra/they say

Jeaus fiel on the crossis

WHAT'S FOR TEA TOMGHT, LAMB STEW? WELL THERE'S THINGS TO DO SO THE FAMILY DIMOES IN SEPARATE WAYS. FATHER WORKS TO EARN THE HEEP. HE'S A BUTCHER AND WELL PAID. THE CAUGHTERS GO TO RIDING SCHOOL MOTHER WASHES UP THE CRAP ONE SON PLAYS WITH SOLDIERS THE OTHER AGGRAVATES THE CAT. BACK OUT IN THE FIELDS A DIFFERENT STORY'S TAKING PLACE. FOXES COWER WITH THEIR CUBS TO ESCAPE THE HUMAN PACE RABBITS RUN FOR LIFE PEER TAKE COVER IN THE TREES. THE MOTHER SIGHS WITH DISCELLEF THEN PREPARES THE MEAT

THIM WHAT YOU'RE DOING. THE SYSTEM'S SET TO RUIN. THE LIFE NOT THE PROFIT. WE'VE GOT TO FUCKING STOP IT.

BEZAUSE BEFORE NOT TOO LONG THERE'LL BE NOTHING LEFT ALIVE NOT A CREATURE ON THE LAND OR SEA ABIRD IN THE SKY. THEY'LL BE SHOT, HAPPOONED, EXTEN AMD HUNTED TOO MUCH VINSECTED BY THE CLEVER MEN WHO PROVE THAT THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A FAIR WORLD WITH LIVE AND LET LIVE. THE ROYAL FAMILY GO HUNTING WHAT AN EXAMPLE TO GIVE! TO THE PEOPLE THEY LEAD AND THAT DON'T INCLUDE ME I'VE SEEN ENOUGH PAIN AND TORTURE OF THOSE WHO CAN'T SPEAK SO I'M GOIMA SPEAK FOR THEM IN AN ALL OUT ATTACK AND IF SOMEONE TRIES TO WHIP ME THEN I'LL FUCHING WHIP EM BACH CLZ I'VE HAP ENOUGH OF THE MADNESS IN THEIR THEATRES OF HELL EMOUGH OF THEM HOUNDING THE FOX TO THE KILL OF EARY SEALS BEING CLUBBED THEIR MOTHERS CUT UP. THEY SATISFY THEIR GREED THEIR WESTLITU'S BUILT ON BLOOD OF THEIR SLAUGHTERHOUSE MAUNTING THE BACK OF THE MIND THE GAS CHAMBER OF FARM LIFE THE EMO OF THE LINE

IT'S A SHAME ABOUT THAT MOUSE!

CONFLICT

CRASS

This is a great movie no matter what anyone says. It's the only "popular," film I can think of that belongs solely to punks. It is THE punkrock classic. If you haven't seen it you are not punk. (Just kidding.)

FALLOUT

wat not wars/make peace not wars. . .

CHRISTIE ... he was an officer and gentleman a heroic soldier who'd been gassed in the war, he had a record as white as wind driven snow according to his friends the law.he worked for the police and then the post office, he led the life of an upright man. out in the garden the beans grow welll sprouting from his victims of the past, out from the wall grins a vision of hell, is the truth here at last?everybody believed his lies all the time, noone like this would commit such a crime, they wouldnt believe this hero had lied, and sat there laughing while timothy died, this officer and gentleman, so upright and respectable all the while was a fucking necrophile, and as the world would soon rediscover you should never judge a book just by the cover.

MRR: One of the things I really liked about the way you set up this tour was that you purpose fully avoided big, established clubs, sort of an uitra grass-roots, low-key approach, playing only small halls, etc. Why don't you talk about why you went about it this way? lan: Wo could have toured on reputation, but

we chose not to. We could have cashed in on the established circuit, we chose not to. We would rather play a small show, set up by Individuals who we trust and like. It's not something that we can do 100% of the time in some cases you just don't have any choice, you end up playing where you can. In those places though, hopefully when you play you can make contacts and talk with people and create this ideal thing. Sometimes when we play some cities, we call a friend, sometime we play a city because it's such a weird place to play. The only set rule is that we want it to be

a healthy situation no matter what. Basically we just don't want to play places that are

Guy: Like places where the door price is too high, where kids under a certain age aren' allowed in, a place that we know has a bac bouncer situation, or places like that. And I makes it real interesting for us too, because we can play in really small woird shaped rooms, or benefits, or in galleries, it breaks up the monotony for us. No two shows we've played have been even remotely the same You walk into a situation that looks so bizarre at first, but It works out, and I think it make things interesting for the people who come to the show, because it gives them an idea tha this is not a rock n roll circuit, that this band is

moving in a different kind of network and tha things can happen in a different fashion. lan: And by presenting it in a different circum stance, they have to reassess the whole concept of the band in the first place. We definitely want to bust the genre, we want to break out of the established ritualistic pat terns; because those are the patterns that wi be the death of any underground commu nity or any alternative community. Because they become established patterns and ritu als, those are evil, they've gotta be stopped

emotionally and intellectually, and if I see a fight or sense trouble or If I just want to go out there, I'll leave the stage and go see what's happening. It's not like I'm policing it, but I'm Involved in the show too. I'm not going to enjoy it if people are being beaten up. So Tjust go out there and tell people to get involved with the shit that goes on behind your back, or In front of your face, or wherever, don't lus pretend you're not at the show, you're here man, It's your show too. In Spokane we had inis situation where there were these 4 or 5 klds who were really drunk, and they kept saying. "The pit is supposed to be in the middle", and they kept hitting everyone else who jus wanted to dance and get into it, so we said, \*Everyone who wants to dance how they please, come up on stage", so everyone came up on stage and me and lan went out on the floor and faced the stage, lan playing gultar, and those 4 or 5 guys thrashed all around us and I just danced with them and they were trying to figure out what the fuck was going on. It just shattered the whole mystique of the thing.

Guy: They finally realized that there was a large number of themselves and why were they letting 4 or 5 people ruin the show. Afte that song everyone went back onto the floo and the show changed and was great after

MRR: So you feel that the band is very much responsible for what happens in the audi-Joe: Yean, we definitely open that up. Wo' stop in mid-sentence, mid-song, whatever and address the problem. The audience ther sees that there's conversation being started

and everyone can take part. 'MAXIMUM ROCK'N' ROLL' NOV '88

Guy: I work a shit Job. To make money playi music would be an amazing and beautiful thing that would never happen to mo. I think that it this band were to go out and make a lot of money really fast. I link it would self do-struct. To do the kind of music I want to do, for the kind of people I want to play to, so that still enjoy it and that it still means anything to me, this is the only way I would love to quit my Job, but I want to do music in a way that w appeal to me, the way the bands that inspired me did it. I certainly don't want to exchange one boss for another.

Five Corporations moves so slowly crows so smoothly takes so neatly it's as if their belong and they've been here all along arows so smoothly moves so slowly takes completely it's as if they belong and they've been here all along this one's ours let's take another check the math here neck in ten years clusterfuck theory uu them up and shut them down tren repeat in every town every town will be the same this one's ours Let's take another live corporations

SUGGESTION

there is a pattern WHY CAN'T I WALK DOWN A STREET FREE OF SUGGESTION? IS MY BODY MY ONLY TRAIT IN THE EYES OF MEN?

VE GOT SOME SKIN YOU WANT TO LOOK IN

THERE LAYS NO REWARD YOU SPENT YOURSELF SUFFER YOUR WORDS. SUFFER YOUR EYES. SUFFER YOUR HANDS SUFFER YOUR INTERPRETATION OF WHAT IT IS TO BE A MAN

YOU WANT TO LOOK IN

SHE DOES NOTHING TO DESERVE IT HE ONLY WANTS TO OBSERVE IT WE SIT BACK LIKE THEY TAUGHT US WE KEEP QUIET LIKE THEY TAUGHT US

SHE DOES NOTHING TO REMOVE IT WE DON'T WANT ANYONE TO MIND US SO WE PLAY THE ROLES THAT THEY

SHE DOES NOTHING TO CONCEAL IT HE TOUCHES HER CAUSE HE WANTS WE BLAME HER FOR BEING THERE 'UK RESIST'#1 BUT WE ARE ALL GUILTY OF EXISTENCE

ISPRIME '90 Sounds that you down together to work out a set of principles, but there must be fundamental beliefs you all share.

think musically speaking no no rules to what we're willing to play or what we want to sound like. think business-vise, they're obvious boring ones like ve play for really high door prices. something we all agree on. We play shows in America where kids get in. They're basically just dull practical issues which we all have to lay down the law on.

JAKE: Like not signing to a major? We've been approached by Majors but we're just not interested. We have label - Ian runs Dischord There's nothing Majors can offer that would make it any better We've got total control over what we want to do. When you're on your label you can run your own boat. There's nothing they can give us.

JAKE: Is there anything you can't do with your label that a Major would do? GUY: The only thing majors can do-the thing they always pull out as their trump card - is that they have the best distribution in the world. You can get your record in all the stores all over the world. But our point is we don't care about that kind of convenience. We were able to set up tours, no problem ve have friends all over Europe. I mean the Underground network is as strong as any above-ground network - youi're just playing different venues and reaching different people That's fine

It was only around the time that RED MONKEY started that I began to regain a thirst for the struggle, partly inspired by my first taste of the European squat scene in late '95. "Not For Rent" was the first lyric I wrote for RED MONKEY, and it was largely inspired my reading about direct action, etc in the book of the same name Since then, I have gained increasing enthusiasm for the world of direct action, spent alot of time thinking/reading about it, and that is why it comes out in the lyrics. I can see your point that to just sing about radical topics without much active involvement is too casual, but for me it has been part of a process of finding ways to become active. Everyone in the band goes on demonstrations nowadays, but because we tour then work then tour then work then work some more, it is not easy for us to find time to stand outside 10 Downing Street hurling abuse, although I did manage to do a bit of that last December when the UK and US started bombing the Gulf. We play as many benefit shows as we can. And we always try to find out what radical stuff is happening in the towns we play on tour. For example, we stopped off at a Road protest in Southern Ireland last year on our way up to Dundalk, and we met a fair few Green radicals and Anarchists when we were in the States, such as the Left Banke book collective in Seattle. So these experiences inevitably affect our lyric-writing, and I don't really think that's a crime. I mean, I've never heard anyone criticise Leon Rosselson for writing "The World Turned Upside Down" about the Diggers, but obviously he wasn't actually there in 1649 when the shit went down (the song was written in the 1960's). Music can be a good vessel for documenting the real world activism (after all, you ain't gonna read about "Reclaim the Streets" in the National British newspapers - it's not newsworthy, don't you know ... ) and in this respect Punk Rock resembles Folk music at times. Bringing the news from nowhere, to quote Leon Rosselson again.

Revolution or mass opting out seems imminent. If we don't want to take part in capitalism, we don't have to, and

we have a gathering mass to support us; Fracture - And indeed we now have a situation with farmers, obscenely

rich 'lords' and other inbred, royalty related characters making larger and larger pieces of land into 'trespassers will be shot' type zones, meaning we also now need to 'reclaim the countryside', so how does that tie in with RED MONKEY's desire to reclaim the streets? Is one more important than the other, or would you consider it to be just one fully important 'entity' - possibly the idea of 'reclaiming the country' would be a more potent one?

Rach - Reclaiming everything is important. Our rights as human beings to not subjugate our-

selves as has been the his- Rach - It seems as though the whole thing with politics for me, is that seems as though the whole thing with politics for me, is that seems as though the whole thing with politics for me, is that tory of capitalism and own- fun on demost Like I am not one for spouting off ideologies with out ership are what we are retrying to do something about them in my life. (Um maybe I do sometimes, cos I guess I'm a human being and nowhere approaching perclaiming if we are Reclaim- fect!) But anyway that's the thing that really counts, which being a ing the streets, our right to something that a lot of punk/hardcore types don't seem to get about roam , enough land to feed what Riot Girl was about ... ) I was exposed to loads . Politics is always personal. If someone in Westminster is trying to legislate against your ourselves, our right to do as way of life, or if you get a more menial wage because you're a woman, or if some guy gropes your bum in the crowd at a glg, each event is as relevant as the other. For me its important to ask the relevant questions as often as you have the energy to do so, whether it's in your personal relationships, on the street you walk down ,or to those who

> Being involved in Riot grrl really made me realise a lot of this shit because it's about acting up AND personal politics. Personal politics is totally about empowerment on a very basic level. Learning to say "No" and learning to look everyone you talk to in the eye is surprisingly important shit, because you are realising basic powers which you can control. Like so much of life seems to be being taken out of our control why not take a little day to day power back? Why not learn to recognise the power games going on in "scenes" or groups of friends and call them up on their shit? There's sometimes this thing going on where if you get serious for a minute people say you can't take a joke. It seems that I have plenty of fun a good laugh and that, AND get the chance to sometimes deal with shit, or start dealing with it anyway. None of this is mutually exclusive

(FRACTURE' #7 (199)

# RED MONKEY

(NEWCASTLE) 1997

Not Only

we will with our lives.

Not just: Daughter Lover Sister Punk-Rocker Not just: Tofu Writer Waltress or Honey Not just your labelled thing Not only a safe place to be Never could be designated Will not be a destination (not only) Not just: Pretty Young Ugly Or Old Not just: Emotional Cerebral To buy or sell Not just your labelled thing Not only a safe place to be liever could be too straight forward I always will be complicated Pretty boys know they are pretty- Do they know what else they are? I won't feel sick because I'm complex The question is: can others grasp this? I cannot be what you require Neccessarily I not what you assume Anything I do not get or know Is not unreasonable or unknown Myself in action equals The right to choose stated clearly The right to choose and the power to use it Stated clearly and with no shame (exercise my heart exercise my mind puts me to the test puts life to the test)

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 thirtles 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 hall of fists and feet stomping out the rhythm of the Cable Street beat With our boots on the scumbag's head The only good Nazl 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 laughable if it were not so insulting to the memories of all those volunteers wno died in the Spanish Civil War fighting Franco's fascism, or those who were killed fighting the SS in the Warsaw Ghetto Uprising. To say those people are on the same level as the nazi's who butchered them betrays a supreme lack of understanding and grasp on real- "LIK RESIST" Some examples - some of us from LISUMER '90)

Edinburgh AFA were some months ago | When it's an anonymous bloke in a uniform stewarding an AFA benefit gig in Newcastle when it was attacked by a dozen or so nazis, some whom were armed with coshes and sprays 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 peo ple hospitalised or even blinded. How would th pacifists have dealt with that one? Second ample - a couple of years ago playing in Eston we were attacked by a load of nazi bonehead: We had to fight our way out of the venue and ha we not responded with violence both we and t Finnish people we were touring with would c tainly have ended up seriously hurt. As it was, i 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 stuff back at them from the stage to protect of 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 gigs until they saw the video of the Greensboro ideal So there you go, a little bit of force can suc cessfully stop more trouble later.

Fracture - You're very much into the Gaelic la guage. What prompted your interest in it? Ruairidh - Gaelic is the indigenous Celtic lar 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 language. 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 offered. 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

Sadly though the imperialist response is to try to just force other people to speak your language instead and wipe theirs out. We are agains such linguistic policies and believe in fighting for people's linguistic human rights. As a result, based in Scotland, it makes sense for us to work with the indigenous language here. Several OI POLLOI members have learnt a bit of Gaelic over the years and now I'm lucky enough to be up here on Skye with an opportunity to reach fluency this year, so lookout for loads of Gaelic punk rock

recite the alphabet you go through tree names

rather than simple letters. It's stuff like this that

and in a complete and the state of the state r bombs/And it sends folk to an early grave/So we want the power of the wind and the waves // Harmess the wind/ Harmess the waves /We don't med thi s filthy muclear waste//Solar power - yet another alternative/Think of t he boundless energy that the sun has to give/Them there's hydro-electric ity with turbines and damms/And we can out our consumption: with conserva tion programmes // Harness the wind/The sum and the waves/We dom't med th is filthy nuclear waste//The civil atomic energy programme is nothing but t an elab orate cover-up for the real use of muclear power - namely the production of fissile material for nuclear weapons. We call for an end t o the muclear power programme and properly funded research into renewabl e sources of energy//Harness the wind, the sum and the waves/We don't mee d this filthy muclear waste. Fracture - You've still stayed grass roots/ DIY

Rualridh - 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 countries for parts of big foreign tours). We answer all our mail ourselves, we design our own artwork and layout of releases, produce our own recordings and generally make all the important decisions 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 simultaneously 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 people. Although the bigger one had a certain novelty 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 HAVE YOU GOT A OUID FOR SOME DIESEL. 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 bouncers, over priced beer and shitty rules. Yeah!

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 this 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

Hence the song 'Punx Picnic' we wrote to promote the idea of punx picnics. This was something me and a mate started in Edinburgh back in the mid-eighties as a way of bringing folk together and strengthening the scene. The first time we got 500+ punx 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" festivals we had here in 95, 96 and 97, attended by hundreds of punx 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 greed-fests run by Mr. Russell and co is alive

### POLLOI (EDIMBURGH) 1986-99

DUG MY FUCKIN' SHIT-PI I HAD TO SPEND A PENNY I HAD TO BLAG SOME DIESEL

SCORED SOME GOOD GRASS AND IT WAS FUCKIN CREAT VIGIES WERE ON SITE TOKIN' THRU THE NITE

DAHN AT 'ANGING LANGFOR

#### 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?

No! No return to the backstreets!

That really depends on how you define "Anarchy" doesn't it ? If you take the literal meaning of anarchy to be a society without government where every person is a law unto themselves then yes, we are anarchists. Some may say that if the government & police "dissappeared" toworrow then there would be "anarchy" and that it would be violent chaos bence "Anarchy" is not the solution. That argument is useless since it binges on the fact of a sudden removal of the organisations of control. Since this isn't likely to happen its pointless to bypothesise. 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 responsibility. 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 bence 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 business 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 existance ?

'MAXIMUM ROCK'N' ROLL' IMAY/JUNE '85)

### GUILTY

Cops kill youth at the station not breaks out at the demonstration You get nicked for doing a pig senile rich scumbag in a judges wig

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

Guilty - of taking no more Guilty - of delying their law Guilty - see the judges frown Guilty - 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.FI

> Guilty - of daring to care Guilty - so you better beware Guilty - free animals from hell Guilty - 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 SEEZER? Tile you're living on the pavement in hunger and ill health

'et it's 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.a could be lost for good In defence of our earth you strike one night blazing vehicles burning bright

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

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

Guilty - hate your laws and your system Guilty - we're gonna resist them Guilty - and if some get caught Guilty - 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 trying 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, carpenters, etc. so we can have sustainable communities and put into practice the reality of our ideals. Practice what we preach, if you know what I

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

WILLIE MCRAE

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 proffessed to have 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

We love the music of plenty of nonpolitical 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, tamed, numbered and named, got 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 drink 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.

is an alternative and they can't buy us off.

SCHWART-ZENEGGAR (WONDON)

STAY ALERT

I saw you at Welling - and you didn't give a fuck

you were taking on the filth - you were ready for a ruck

I saw you at Welling, you didnt give a fuck

taking on the filth, game for a ruck

bottles flying - cops crying

STAY ALERT - They're coming out the van

They wanna nick you and throw you in the can

I saw you out sabbing when it all kicked of

I saw your fists flying when you hit that toff

rocks flying - toffs crying

I saw you at Hyde Park when we done the Fash

and the Blood & Honour wankers got smashed

missiles flying - fash crying

STAY ALERT - They're coming out the van

STAY ALERT - They're coming out the van

STAY ALERT - They're coming out the van

They want to nick YOU and throw you in the can

BETOND REALITY #2

S: I wanted to do a song about something I'm interested in -what am I interested 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 'ARMIE' #5 CRASS were.

#### **THEROAD 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, 'til 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 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, 'til we're not brother/sister but ttacker/defender. It's hard for us all trying to break the traditions when our back's 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...

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 This Side - That Side - Your Side - Anyside Whose Side? - Their Side - Backside

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 nad 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.

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 different 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 ut you wern't masked up - and the cameras were spying 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 t you were'nt masked up - and the cameras were spyir 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 reactions to it we've had when playing it live, we certainly aren't preaching to the converted on this but you were'nt masked up - and the cameras were spyin SSUE. FRACTURE! #11

MORE

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 tred their fallen leaves.

I am one, but we are many.

Gender bender

homosexuality was once

a highly valued position

shrowded 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 religious

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

f what roman histories wrote of cel

is to be seen as facts

it was comonplace for a married man

to indulge in bi-sexal acts

celtic women called to war or hunt

would often show great valour

many had schools of training

vhere they taught great celtic warriors

lesbianism among shamanic cultures

stretches the worlds length

indicating a widespread recognition.

of cooss several strength

I have never known such ease.

spread the leaves all over a large tray going put the ANARCHOSALAD on. Then take the cucumber, courgette and carrots and slice them up (these represent Cruise missiles the slicing represents their destruction). Now, just bung 'em any old way all over the tray to symbolise the chaos that is modern society. Oh yeah, sprinkle the black raisins and yellow and white nuts (unsalted peanuts and cashew nuts are good for this), around together, intermingling them to show that racial harmony can become reality as well. Next, cut up the tomatoes into segments and place these in a border around the edge of the tray to represent the limitations and

How to prepare your ANARCHOSALAD

tomatoes (full of Mother Nature's

oranges (but not from fascist South

Africa) some brown wholemeal rolls to eat

with it (none of this white bread-plastic

apples (ripened under the life-giving

Right then! Get the lettuce and

One lettuce (nice and crisp)

lots of various types of nuts

courgette (zucchini)

Ingredients:

cucumber

raw carrots

a handful of raisins

goodness)

petty restrictions which, by subscribing to their system, we impose on ourselves. Then cut up the apples and oranges into segments too, and, using the pieces of apple as the "A" and the bits of orange as the circle, place the segments on top of what we already have of the salad in the shape of an anarchy sign. This shows how anarchy will transcend everything and makes your ANARCHOSALAD almost ready for eating. All you need now is some good anarchopunk music blaring away in the background (may we recommend "Pigs for Slaughter" by OI POLLOI?) and you can get scrunching into a nice wholesome meal unsullied by the stench of death and the carcasses of once-living creatures.

Serves several mentally hardcore anarcho-people.

SCATHA (GLASGOW) 1997-99

mair freedom! or the sins of their government the english people pay Branded by the hatred of a by-gone day vhen our heritage was raped

pillaged and burned n a cultural genocióe in which our world was upturned their laws and creeds.

were slapped in our face forced to adopt customs of an alien race to

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

AMERICAS SO STRAIGHT Rebel, rebel on the street Makeup on my face Stockings on my feet All the straights asking me why I'm not a normal American guy

Vnat makes America so straight and me so bent? (chorus)

Call this the land of the free Say its the home of the brave You know they call me a queen Just another human being

#### (chorus)

Your authority and power has turned us sick and sour And your justice is a lie We're gonna fight until you die

#### (chorus)

NB. HOW ABOUT IF YOU SAW A MDC RECORD OF SALE FOR \$100 OR SOMETHING? -I have seen the John Wayne. "7 on sale for \$100 and it was the second printing. I hear the first printing goes for \$250.

I'd say don't buy it, buy something better. Buy a guitar and start your own band. Do something. Go see the world. Go learn something for yourself. Buy a flute, go take some flute lessons, anything. I think that being a collector is the ultimate in passive activity..it's almost like people who spend their whole life watching TV, watching soccer games, football, baseball, it's like you spend your whole life watching other people do shit and to me it's similar in that way. People who are record collectors, they never made a note themselves.you know. In some cases they did do other things but to me it's very unimportant. 'NOSEBLEED' #7

## CRUCIFIX (SAN FRANCISCO) 1983

Death Toll Born weeks premature not to everyone! delight/ crippled from malnutrition another unwanted child/she cradled him in her arms while she brushed away the flies praying that her newborn can survive through the night/ its a shame to give birth in a world that is dirt/ what kind of life can she give when she has nothing to offer/ she held him to her breast, a future they can't even hope for/ a reality she cant escape, numbed to the cold and despair/ victim of greed, the poor never get their share/its a shame to give birth in a world thats dirt/ the stifling heat of the night, mother and child on the ground/ the pain and the sadness, children scavenge for what can be found/ they try to hide the poverty but poverty can't be hidden/covering up a lie with another lie its the way of the system/ their solution to hunger is a dime from here and there/ but still they support the arms race and I dont believe they care/and the millions go on starving to preserve the american dream/ as they pile up more statistics to prove thats how its always been/ when morning came, her baby died, she could do nothing but weep/ something broke inside of her, something frail and weak/ she accepts death as a part of life that is lonely and final/ she accepts a life of poverty, then she closed her eyes to sleep / weighing the burdens, maybe its better off to die/ not having enough to eat, star ving the young is such a crime.

RADIUACTIVE CHULULATE Hershey, PA three miles near Empty assurance, nothing to lear The nuke is down Poisoned the ground Hush it quick The cows are sick And there's nothing like the face of a kid Eating a radioactive chocolate bar forever and ever Radioactive chocolate forever and ever

Porsonous fish poisonous rivers

They don't give a fuck

Just wanna make a buck

Buy American, buy Hershey

They're gonna gain their wealth

Radioactive chocolate forever and ever

They'll sell you death

And risk your health

With no mercy

No honor no mercy, but no sham Cancerous ludneys, stomachs and livers In losing at a cheater's game I'm your product your legacy Radioactive chocolate forever and ever As long as there's rich men. There'll be men like me

NO PLACE TO PISS

Now I lay me down to sleep In this cold hole my soul to keep If I should die before I wake Remember me for my brothers' sak hard to believe it's come to this No way ou! no place to piss

See that cash out on the table

Being hungry's my latest crime

Can't believe it's come to this

No way out, no place to piss

But the cops say begging's out of line

#### GREEDY AND PATHETIC

Never tell the truth So full of lies Words so hollow Depth so shallow You lie to us From the 40th floor Don't even know us We're desperate and sore You jack the rent Can't save a cent The money we've earned Already spent Sorry to say Conna blow you away Careful starting your car today So greedy, pathetic, and

PIG IN A BLANKET

IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME AND IT SURE WON'T BE THE LAST PSYCHIC PRAYER IS FUNCTIONAL!

ND THE PIGGIES ARE DYING FAST

UND WHAT ABOUT THAT PLANE CRAS

DECEMBER THE FOURTH WAS THE DAY

THAT THEY LED ME AWAY IN CHAIMS
THEY WOULDA LOCKED UP THE POLICEWOMAN
IF THE JUDGE HAD HAD ANY BRAIMS.

EIGHT MONTHS PREGNANT. SHE SAT ON THE STAND AND GRUNTED. HE SHOULDN'T BE RUMMING LOOSE."
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING REALLY WRONG HERE WHEN PIGS ARE ALLOWED TO REPRODUCE.

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY ARMY SCUM. CAME HOME IN PIECES FOR CHRISTMAS CHEER

THE PREGIOUS DEEDS THAT I ACHIEVE

JUST A TRIFLE OF POSITIVE THINKING.

A HEALTHY DOSE OF LSD (THE PATHWAY TO SUCCESS)
THE FOLLOWING DAY I'LL BE WATCHING THE NEWS

AND GIGGLE WHILE OTHERS GRIEVE.

WHILE I SIPPED MY EGO MOG AND RUM.

SOME OF THE COPS WERE HAPPY TO GIVE

A LOT MORE THAN THEY ARE PAID

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT COPTER CRASH
WE CELEBRATED ALL WEEKEND
HOW WE'RE GLAD THAT HE IS DEAD.

you're a liar 0 A slumlord, a thief, gonna set your house on fire We see you through your office walls and fancy chairs Conna watch you crumble You better beware

(chorus) NO ONE WILL EYER HAVE PROOF OF

THE PREGIOUS DEEDS THAT I ACHIEVE
NOBODY CAN LOGICALLY ARGUE

AGAINST THE THINGS THAT I BELIEVE

JUST A TRIPLE OF POSITIVE THINKING.

THE FOLLOWING DAY I'LL BE WATCHING THE NEWS

AND GIGGLE WHILE OTHERS GRIEVE SO ATTOME FOOLISH AND CALLOUS ENOUGH TO WEAR A UNIFORM. SO PROUD OF THE TERROR IT REPRESENTS. WILL BE SORRY THAT THEY WERE BORN.

IF THEY REALLY BELIEVE THAT THE U.S.A. SHOULD ROAM AND RULE THE WORLD. THEIR FAMILIES CAN WIPE THE SPERM FROM THEIR DEAD UPPER LIPS WITH THE AMERICAN FLAG UNFURLED. MOBODY CAN LOGICALLY ARGUE HEALTHY DOSE OF LSD THE FOLLOWING DAY I'LL BE WATCHING THE NEWS AND GIGGLE WHILE OTHERS GRIEVE.

IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME AND IT SURE WON'T BE THE LAST PSYCHIC PRAYER IS FUNCTIONAL AND THE PIGGIES ARE DYING FAST IT WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME AND IT SURE WON'T BE THE LAST...

Search for the Sun Here we stand with a passion for life/ world without hate, no violence no strife/ see all there is to see/ hear all there is to hear/ know all there is to know/ feel all there is to feel/a world without war where we can be free/ our future, our earth begins with you and me/a search for life in this dirty world/ a cry of pair and anguish for love/ chorus/the twisted and tortured yearning for love/ searching for the sun in this fucking dirty world/ no powers to control us, stand for free dom/ no wars to kill us, work for peace/ chorus/ no more hate to divide us, stop your fighting/ more love to join us, more love to join us.

No limbs We dont condone your mass murder/ we:dont believe in this human torture/ we wont tolerate the coming pain/ in your fucking war nothings gained/ your iron fist is clamping down/ make the poor work the ground/ till the soil with your bombs/and fertilise it with our blood/is the unborn child to be the next unknown soldier?

Cold and filthy and out of hope You'll find me at the end of my rope Human garbage, more trash in the streets Wave a white flag in total deleat Your food looks good through the window

JOHN WAYNE

John Wayne was a Nasi He liked to play SS Kept a picture of Adolph Tucked in his cowboy vest Sure he would string up your mother Sure he would torture your pa Sure he would march you up to the wall Sure he would hang you by your last ball

He was a Nazi But not anymore He was a Nazi Life evens the score (chorus)

John Wayne slaughtered our Indian brothers Burned their villages and raped their mothers Now he has given them the white man's lord Live by this, or die by the sword

#### (chorus)

John Wayne killed a lot of gooks in the war We don't give a fuck about John anymore We all heard his tale of blood and gore Just another pawn for the capitalist whore

#### (chorus)

John Wayne wore an army uniform Didn't like us reds and fags that didn't conform Great white hero had so much nerve Lived much longer than he deserved

#### (chorus)

Late show Indian or Mexican dies Klan propaganda legitimized hypocrite coward never fought a real fight When I see John I'm ashamed to be white Death bed Christian of this you avowed If God's alive, you're roastin' now Well John, we got no regrets As long as you died a long and painful death

> TV: When you guys do "Go Bankrupt And Die" I always think lovingly about my boss Doc: That's good that you thought about that ... it can be applied to anything or anyone establishment ... just look at all the man hours logged through out history and now it's all stockpiled in gold for the rich ... and theres all these people with no jobs and no future ... it's like in 'Democracy Spawns Bad Taste" I say "put a gun in my back and i'll do what you say but if you let me get away you'll get yours ... and I'm not a revenge seeking person..but if someone does something it comes back to haunt em' ... 'Touch AND GO'

# CRUCIFUCKS (MICHIGAN, USA) 1987

How when and where

Three miles to oblivion

We condemn all military action/ the power and destruction/ the force used against our will/ the useless blood they spill/ just a matter of time, how when and where /the guns and bombs are very real/they're meant for use against you and me/and maybe you'll soon discover/ that it's not for defense or any peaceful matter/ just a matter of time, how when and where/your desperate laugh aint for fun/ count your days one by one/ like sheep you go in for the slaughter/you dont even bother to ask what for.

earth is fucked from exploitation/ from strip mining to offshore drilling/ and industry created pollution/three miles to oblivion/ three miles to death/ three miles to extinction/ the clear dangers of nuclear power/ are so imminent they cant be ignored/ and we know no way to dispose of it/ the chances for disaster are greater/ three miles to oblivion/ three miles to death/ three miles to extinction

/were not gonna wait for the meltdown/nor

will we just stand still/ I ask you how

much is too much/ when we have the leaks

and spills/ three miles to oblivion/three

miles to death/three miles to extinction.

There is no environmental protection/our

NOT JUST BOY'S FUN

Man you've gotta problem, who made you fuckin' king A macho pig with nothing in your head. No girls around you, their place is not at gigs, Don't want 'em on the dance floor 'cos they're weak. A woman's place, the kitchen, on her back, It's time to change that attitude and quick. (Chorus) Showing us your phobias, your scared to see 'em think, You'd rather dress 'em up in pretty lace, All nice and coloured pink. You feel so fucking threatened, When they stand out in front. A stupid, passive piece of meat is all you really want. But it's: Not just boy's fun(4x) (Verse) There's girls who put out fanzines, and other put on shows, Yet they're not allowed to get out on the floor. Some make the music, well that you can except. Hell, maybe live you'll get some tits and ass You fucking moron, your brains have run amuck, A girls only lot in life is not to fuck! (Repeat Chorus)

#### I HAVE A DREAM

The colour of our skin we must ignore. Do you feel the pain or see the hurt. Or do you let it pass right by instead? (Chorus) This fighting, dividing, y'know we'll only lose(2x) (Verse) How come we can stand for such a crime, Racial hate, a real sign of the times. We've gotta raise our voice, begin the fight And equal world held high is in our sight. (Repeat Chorus) Is this prejudice a way of life, tell me! Do you wanna be just like your friends, pressure! Is it 'cos you got jumped by someone, is it? You're condemning those who choose to live, unfair!

# 7 SECONDS (RENO, NEVARA, USA)

Hatred I can't stand it anymore.

#### RED AND BLACK

(Repeat Chorus)

BLACK

FLAG

Somethin's creeping up your way, With cans of paint and things to say. We wait until the dead of night, Then nail everything in sight. (Chorus) We will attack in red and black, Cover the buildings, the walls and the street. We will attack in red and black, Graveyard graffiti this whole fucking city. (Verse) Lots of kids, with nothin' to do, Important in the eyes of few. A town with nothin' for the young And so our crusade has begun.

(G. Ginn) Police Story

This fucking city Is run by pigs They take the rights away From all the kids

Understand it We're fighting a war we can't win They hate us Nothing to do We hate them Nothing to say We can't win

Walk down the street I flip them off They hit me across the head with a billy club

"If I catch you in this town again I'll put you in the hospital and then you can recuperate in jail". "Rights, you've got no rights. The only person here with any rights is me." "There are enough law books downtown to strech from bere to the beach. I can put you away anytime for anything."

BLACK FLAG formed in Hermosa Beach, a Los Angeles suburb thirty miles south of the city center, in 1976. For three years we lived, played and worked there. We were unable to play the existing music scene because we are 'hicks from the beach' and didn't pay due respect to the proper deities. We were told by people to 'move to Hollywood start dressing and acting right and they'd let us play'? In 1978 we recorded our first record NERVOUS BREAKDOWN and released it ourselves in 1979 on SST Records. We also began promoting our own gigs and were finally able to play out and begin to build an audience. We were forced to leave Hermosa Beach in 1980. We moved to a neighboring inland town, Torrence, with similar though quicker results. When we've played there have been numerous clashes between the audience and the police who make it there business to stop the show and beat up Society's arms of control

"Change the name of the band. That way you could play and the cops and geeks wouldn't know. Only the cool people would come" Rise above, we're gonna rise above. "You've got to control your audience. Someone has to lead them. They can't think for themselves." "The energy is good, but you've Rise above, we're gonna rise above got to channel it into the revolution to provide an organised alternative."? Lie down, go hide in a corner, become a pawn, join this or

that group. Start one of our own for the people who are right to force people to be right like us. Police Story. Personally I feel that the only way something can happen is if anything can happen. Give me danger.

we started out to have fun and we still do. So fuck 'em if they can't take a joke.

I WANT MORE

Don't wanna pump nobody's gas I want more Don't wanna kiss my bosses ass I want more Don't wanna take the first job I find I want more Don't wanna dig coal out of a mine I want more

Slaving in a factory a different kind of Insanity feels like I'm locked in a cage Working like a maniac, gave myself a heart attack For a job that pays minimum wage

Don't wanna work at the golden arches I want more Don't wanna wash rich mans cars I want more Don't wanna be nobody's gardener I want more Don't wanna be a garbage man I want more

SUICIDAL TENDENCIES

(CAUFORMA) 1983

TWO-SIDED POLITICS

I'm not anti-society, society's anti-me I'm not anti-religion, religion is anti-me I'm not anti-tradition, tradition is anti-me I'm not anti-anything, I just wanna be free

Fascist state, no freedom Unless you control yourself Use self expression, lose your freedom You're undesirable, you go straight to jail

Kill someone, in a war Get a medal you're a hero Protect yourself in every day war You're undesirable, you go straight to jail

I'm not anti-Reagan, Reagan's anti-me I'm not anti-government, government's anti-me I'm not anti-politics, politics is anti-me I'm not anti-anything, I just wanna be free

THREAT

(WASHINGTON, DC)

1981

Innocent, never guilty High class lawyer, you are rich If you're poor must be guilty Even if innocent you go straight to jail

F.V.K. (Fearless Vampire Killers) - The bourgeoisie had better watch out for me / All throughout this so called nation / we don't want your filthy money / we don't need your innocent bloodshed / We just wanna end your world / Well my minds made up / Yes - its time for you to pay / better watch out for me / I'm a member of the F.V.K.

# BAD BRAINS

(NEW YORK) 1981

In My Eyes You tell me you like the taste You just need an excuse You tell me it calms your nerves You just think it looks cool You tell me you want to be different You just change for the same You tell me it's only natural You just need the proof Did you fucking get it?

IT'S IN MY EYES AND IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO A IN MY EYES

You tell me that nothing matters You're just fucking scared You tell me that I'm better You just hate yourself You tell me that you like her You just wish you did You tell me that I make no difference At least I'm fuckin' trying What the fuck have you done?

ITS IN MY EYES AND IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY TO ME IN MY EYES

What happened to you? You're not the same Something in your head Made a violent change MINOR It's in your head FILLER

You call it religion You're full of shit

Was she really worth it? She cost you your life You'll never leave her side She's gonna be your wife

You call it romance You're full of shit

Your brain is clay What's going on? You picked up a bible And now you're gone You call it religion

You're full of shit

#### FIGHT TO UNITE There was a time, not long ago

When we'd get shit, everywhere we'd go But times have changed and so have we We're creeping up on society

Pay for my crime Stand in line, pay bail And I may serve time

I tell 'em go get fucked

They put me away

So I go to court

YOUTH

BRIGADE

CHORUS

CHORUS

RISE ABOVE Jealous cowards try to control Rise above, we're gonna rise above They distort what we say Rise above, we're gonna rise above Try and stop what we do Rise above, we're gonna rise above Chorus: We are tired of your abuse, try to stop

Rise above, we're gonna rise above Think they're smart, can't think for themselves Laugh at us behind our back I find satisfication in what they lack Chorus: We are tired of your abuse, try to stop us no use. (Break, then repeat) We are born with a chance

Rise above, we're gonna rise above I am gonna have my chance Rise above, we're gonna rise above Chorus: We are tired of your abuse, try to stop us

Rise above, we're gonna rise above etc ......

Stop complaining don't you know We've still got a long way to go You gotta fight, fight, fight to unite You get discouraged, about wasting time On a bunch of kids with simple minds But kids can grow and minds get smart Don't be negative it's a start No one's forced you, you can leave It's not impossible if you believe We've got to learn from their mistakes Not just fill up this vacated place Now's the time, not long ago It's time to prove this ain't no show Fight and kill and claw our way Think we'll make a better day

Use your minds that's what they're for

Don't waste time trying to even the score

WHAT ARE YOU FIGHTING FOR You say you fight for freedom

You say you fight for peace

Knowledge is the way to see

Ignorance is your enemy

The army's there when we need 'em For our security I say you fight to kill I say you fight from hate You fight because your stupid Seek glory in this state Know your enemy What are you fighting for There's a skinhead, there's a punk There's an Oi boy, there's a jerk Try to be different yet you'end up the same Keep on fighting times will never change Is it that way because it has to be Or is it just your fucking mentality? Do you hate them for the colour of their skin Or perhaps the country that they were born in Discriminate, annihilate Is this the virtue of a rational man? Fight for life, fight for your rights Be an individual never lose sight

A conversation with Martin Sorronde guy, 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 real ly 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 think they have to think and rethink where exact-

ally frustrating thing for me. I guess because I really see kids understanding these concepts. During the discussion group on radical education in Columbus during the More Than Music Fest some ly they're going to take guy was saying "you know, all these polheir education. And itics we're talking are nice, but what think taking it to an alabout u hen it comes down to teaching young kids how to read? We need to talk ready established instituabout these specifics. We're sitting here tion is not going to work talking about colonialism and no kid who They'll kill you within doesn't know how to read can underand they'll just dispose of stand colonialism." I was like "where die you. I think we have to you get that? They probably understand it a lot better than you do. That's what start thinking outside of they're probably living." that and saying "we need to create something this before, being in school and being told new." I'm always one for

MRR: When I give [people] these big

political reasons that drew me into edu-

cation and a lot of people will give these

nide comments that "you know, no kids

understand those concepts." That's a re-

I've heard you talk about

all the classes were in English

but they did songs and recre-

ational things all in Spanish

It was involved. It was not

like "now we're gonna switch

to Spanish." It was a part of it.

It's life .... It was a whole dif-

ferent environment than what

I might have had. But I think

the problem that a lot school:

that if you're speaking Spanish you're

See, there's a difference. There's my school

where I went to where it was like "don't

even talk about Spanish related things." I

was like "forget it." And there's a friend of

mine who went to this other school where

they were a little ahead of the game, where

have had is that they have really made kid:

feel almost ashamed of wanting to know

what they were or what they are, ashamed to

want to speak, ashamed of u hat they eat.

Things like that where they've felt of almost

there's a lot more cultural stuff that goes

along with using a different model other

than assimilation. All the sudden you have

these opportunities for these kids to be

learning about their history. Examples of

people who look like them and were suc-

ceeding, rather than another white per

son's photo in the history book.

MARTIN: Uh-huh. That's all a part of the

empowerment stuff. They need to see role

models, they need to hear about their own

history. That's true. Because the history that

gets taught most these days is somebody else's

history. Anything that relates to what touches

their people is like a two sentence thing it's

MRR: You were talking about developing

relationship where your students are able

to trust you, but what about the other way

around? How much about you do student

know? Do they know about you being in the

punk scene? Do they know about you being

They know it's an issue. You know, if it ever

am." My bosses, they know I am. And it's not

an issue with them. I've always wondered, I

don't know how the kids would react, but I

Born With a Voice

happering around you.

you the truth exists.

You live it, you feel it,

You see it, you know it, and you realize what is

All the injustice and violence that exist in our

but for how long are you going to accept it?

through your voice you can let us know

You were born with a voice to give a message and in

The time is now to make yourself heard and start the

You were born with a voice to start some change and

think they would be ok about it.

personal stuff

causing trouble or...

of the ideas I've had is that it would be incredible... There's so many punk rock or whatever, radical thinking young people. teachershave degrees

the "something new."

in education. Why hasn't there been some ty of union set up? Not a union, but a communication, or a group of teachers in all differen 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 type 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 MARTIN: But that's not what I would open: school for. It wouldn't be to open up so a punch 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, 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 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 poring-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 peen exposed to lots of this. Let's share a little oil Let's give it to people who have not or don't have access to that. And you know, it's them how to start a revolution. No, it's a 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

to do it, it's to open up a little school.

stance I think 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

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

not that far fetched, it's just going to take time

"teacher" for a

minute and be a human being to them and treat them in that way ... MAHHUM ROCK'N'ROLL' NOV'97

Fear, insecurity, mistrust, you don't have to say anything I see it in your face never thought I could see the results of a dictatorship in the people's faces. The fear in looking, the fear in spe

the fear that people walk around having, even though there might not be a military. The dictatorship left them like an abused child, always looking at the floor. In the air I sense the feeling of dis dictatorship presently in that country. An example is comfort, and I see an eye peeking, trying to hide behind the drapes, with fear that they might be seen. Uruquay, since that's where im rom, and I'm lamiliar with it a little more. There's not a military dictatorship present right now. but they just got overcne in '85. You can still sense the tear peo-

"Se Ve En Tu

FUPSIDE' AUGISEPT '94 ple have, they have a fear in communicating with other people, and it snows. That's why we came up with this song. I see it in your face, it's .about the tear, lack of confidence, people no: 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

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 neighbor-

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!

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 do not have bruised bodies, eyes blackened, bloodied majority of the people wont give a We will enter from the outside! We will fight from the outside! We will create change 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

time has come to create change, we have no patience for tolerance. The ultimate 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.

whole point is that you can't fit in, it's very 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 uy to ignore it. And that's what a lot of politicos or whatever do OC: I was really surprised to find out, I was doing shows and gotte 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 totaly 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

IRR: Do you feel that you being in a band and talking about all his, and doing all this, is going to make any difference to JC: Well, it might make someone stop and think, 'I fey, may be the istem is fucked up." And if that person thinks that, well the re've accomplished something, at least thinking, which is mor an he or she would have been doing, had they never crossed ou dS: Playing, in a way... you do a show, it's set up like intertainment thing, OK... but it's what you do with it. You ca just be a band, stand up on stage and fucking shout, but it's what on do with it. We pass our lyric sheets, we pass our these little eaflets, we just started, the last brie sheet we had these little

ticles. So yeah, we are passing out lyric sheets... it's free shir i

'I'm hungover on this system full of the same old shit. Society wants to keep me quiet. Society wants to control me. 'm hungover on people treating others like shit. I'm hungover on all the lies, and on all the people that wan't think

I feel sad because of all the people who are embarrassed of being Latino. I'm angry with the youth that murder out

frustrated with the parents that don't teach our native language and raise their children with shame of bo

people's eyes. "Free shit, great, let me rab this free shit" but what is that free hit, Is it a piece of gum? No, it's a piece of literature. Some kids might read ome kids might throw it away. It orking in a sense because we are ha g people who keep on coming to se s, talk to us at the shows, talk to t nout what we're doing. So in a sense i making some type of a difference ie last show we played in the APC lding, every song I explained ever ng in between every song. 1: You know what I think, that tres people, like some of the kids w reading some of the lyrics and so ow it applies to them and I think the ight get scared, because it's like re a slap in the face.

HaC: In the scene around here, and presumable ther scenes, it seems that the dominance of cople are white males, and supposedly the punk ock scene is "open minded," well do you think os Crudos has maybe set some sort of example hat you don't have to be this white male to be

MORE

CRUDOS

MARTIN: Yea. I think, locally we've done that. ere a few weeks ago, for a week, and we played show in the neighborhood, and they were the only two white kids there. They weren't

uncomfortable or anything, they were jus like, "wow." The punk community is predominantly white male, 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 MS: Not that I want to be accessible. But when you have some ring 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 ou 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 now how you think about it. But I think if I have something t say, what would be a good way to be, would it be flyering, would t 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. IM: We my 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.

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

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 dont 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. 'PUM PLANET' NOVIDEC 197

'M.R.R' FEB : 93

MS: Depends. Every song of ours has something to say, We don' sing a song just to sing a song, we don't sing stupid stuff (m antamos bobadas). We sing songs that affect us in our life in one way or another, but it depends on the song, there are differen songs that say different things. "Crudo Soy" was the first song w wrote. It talks about all the problems that our Latino communit has, the problems of gangs, racism, inner-racism... OC: ...who they are, that they are Latinos, and they try to hide MS: Yes, it has a lot to do with shame about who you are, a lack of sense of identity or pride, and it has to do with racism, inne racism in our own community, the murders from gang violence it talks about a lot of stuff in one; and it's basically saying Crue soy... crudo means raw but we also use it for langover and we're hung over on the bullshit, basically is what we're saying. I'M A HANGOVER JM: It's like when you're hung over, you're not in your right stat of mind, you can't think, you can't really react the way you woul normally react, your state of mind isn't there to say, Well this isn't right, this is wrong," and this is a hangover... MS: It's hungover ... we're stuffed (rellenos) JM: The government has intoxicated us. JC: And I also like crudos because it's like they want to eat us and they can't because we're raw, and it's going to fuck them up.
MRR: So as far as I know, Martin you are Uruguayan, and the three of you are Mexican and Mexican-American...

OC: We're Mexican-Americans, we're all born here but ou

parents are from Mexico.

FROM THE OUTSIDE

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

formed-not necessarily hardcore punk bands-

but Spanish rock bands that have formed that are

playing shows in houses and spaces and doing

That's one thing that's definitely undeniable

tude, and approach to everything. You put

together your own records on your own label

[Lengua Armada] so obviously it's something

thing that's so obviously time consuming. To

that's very important to you. But it's also some-

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

about you guys as a band: Your DIY ethics, atti-

and there have been other bands that have

from the outside! We will win from the outside!

solution is a social war, so we can come in from the outside

Everyday I'm fighting against a war I'm not winning. A war against ideas that mis

suffer much pain. I'm a victim of injustices, and the suffering of my people isn't new

lead me, and the lies that they give me. My skin isn't the same color, that is why

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

I SEE IT IN YOUR FACE Cara which means I see it in your face," is basically about

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

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 some-

M: It's not just about it being easy. You have bands that talk about the whole DIY ethic but again, a lot or mose 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.

"PUMK PLANET" NOV/DEC 197

hood, in the same community, dealing with the same problems whether it's on immigration or and we're not going to be able to ever tear ourpeople can always walk away from hardcore and Los Crudos is doing is basically something that's going to go on from now until forever. Until we

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 selves away from that. So people can talk their shit. say, "OK, that was a part of my youth," but what no longer exist.

MS: They can't fit in, that's the thing, the

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 vou'll never get to that level that

Those words that create borders closing hearts leave the rest of the world discriminated.

There will be no Revolution!

If we do not see the day that women

because it will not ever come.

ostracized, abandoned by families.

which denies them a life with love.

There will be no Revolution!

Do not come talking this Revolution shit to me

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

With fear they walk carefully through this world

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 us. It's still a part of me. And I'm just as concerned with what's happen in Peru, or what's happening in Uruguay, or in Mexico or in Chile... I'm concerned because that I... is far is I'm concerned fuck their little borders, we're all people and we should be concerned with that.

MS: And if there's punks out in other parts of the world that read this: we're fucking here and we try to keep up and we know what's going on there and we are lighting here for you and for our cause and everything. And we didn't lorget anybody. People think we come here and our families came here to forget. That's bullship 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 hot that we left to forget. We didn't leave to forget because you can never forget. It's a part of us.

'MAXIMUM ROCK'N' ROLL' FEB 193 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 communi-cating 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 is sung so fast, that most people aren't going to understand it unless we talk about

it. It also brings an attempt to converse with 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 play-i n g asement shows which I love more than anything. Because there's no better way of 27 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. lo other type of fuckin' music scene or what ever has that. We have this movement based so much on trust, and it works, and what's 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

"HEARTATTACK" #2 ('94)

KISS OF DEATH(L. BUZBY. M. BAZ/STEVE) GET HOME TO YOUR WIFE AND YOUR DINNER'S READY, ANOTHER NICE JUICY PIECE OF PORK, WELL I DIDN'T KILL IT SO I MIGHT AS WELL EAT IT, WHY SHOULD I GIVE A FUCK?

WELL I'LL TELL YOU WHY!

MILLIONS STARVE IN THE THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES, THE REASON THEY GOTT A GRISLY FATE, IS COS' THE GRAIN THAT SHOULD BE GIVEN TO THEM. WUZ' ATE BY THE CORPSE SITTING ON YOUR PLATE.

GOOD ENOUGH REASON?

GIVE YOUR WIFE THE KISS OF THANKS, FOR THE MEAT THAT'S COOKED NICE AND FRESH BUT WHILE YOU GIVE YOUR MISSES THE KISS OF THANKS TO STARVING YOU GIVE THE KISS OF DEATH.

AND IF YOU DON'T CARE NOW, YOU CAN KISS MY ASS. IGNORANT (Buzby)

Rows of innocent carcasses, hung on hooks, slung on rails, Unthinking - Unconcious - Ignorants Unaware of what prevails.

As you enter the murder house, How can you not think of the pain; That the innocents have gone through, to satisfy Ignorants again.

Look across the counter, at what is there to eat; You don't thinkof it as animal, you just think of it as meat.

You call it Beef or Pork, a name to disguise your guilt; But then pretence is something ignorant, & 3 On which your whole life is built.

HOW US YOU CARE SAY WE SHOULD HE HAPPY, VE'VE TRIED TO AND WE ARE YOU SAY WE SHOULD SEE SANSE BUT WE ALREADY FUCKING HAVE.

ORTABLY FLACED WITHIN YOUR FOUR WALLS OF TRANSULLITY AINDEAD AND OBLIVIOUS TO THE CARNAGE OF LIFE J ARE THE CARCASS OF SCCIETY JID OF THOUGHT INTELLIGENT REASONING AND CARE ARE THE REASON MILLIONS OF ANIMALS ARE SLAUGHTERED CHILDREN ARE SEXUALLY ABUSED

SELF RIGHTEOUS SHIT ... SHOW YOU FUCKING CARE TAND UP. THEY ARE YOUR PROBLEMS TOO TOGETHER WE CAN BRING ABOUT A CHANGE

YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED, YOUR LIFE IS SHORT. A CLOCKWORK EXISTANCE IS WHAT YOU WERE TAUGHT. WHY BE A ROBOT, A COG IN THEIR MACHINE? WHY BE A ROBOT FROM BIRTH UNTIL DEATH?

-ESCAPE THE CIRCLE-GETTING UP EARLY TO DO IT AGAIN, YESTERDAY WAS SHIT & THIS IS THE SAME, EMPTY FACES IN EMPTY ROOMS, CLOCKWATCHING SERVANTS TO FAT LAUGHING MASTERS.

BLACK MONDAY

JOKE'S ON YOU

I DON'T BELIEVE IN YOUR WEAK FUCKING SYSTEM! DEATH TO THIS SYSTEM WHICH OPPRESSES US YOUR CAPITALIST IDEALS ARE DECREPID AND WORK I WISH FOR WHEN YOUR ECONOMY COLLAPSES YOUR FUCKING DOWNFALL A NEW BEGINNING

BUY FREEDOM FROM CONSUMER HELL. (3) CHARITY CASE. Rolling in her Benzo, another one dies, again there's no tears in my eyes, a nation mourns but I'm elated and ther one gone of those I hated. Fuck you English rose. (She really cared), "She did so much", Well I don't care & I don't give a fuck! Now we're obliged to contribute, the poor pay & the rich keep their loot. A token gesture in the public eye, land mines banned but millions still die, from starvation & war & we

pay our fee, while the guilty rich, get off scott free.

Multinational disinformation A corporate celebration Watch the X-Files on TV A conspiracy of conspiracies Claimed distrust of big business couch potatoes thoughts suppressed Sat in comfort on Murdoch's knee The state of conformity Conspiracy buffs aren't assertive If they think the X-Files is subversive Conglomerate support for the right wing

Viewers don't suspect a thing.

THE MISSING LINK (LYRICS: DORRIAN/MUSIC: STEER)

Comes with belonging to a scene

(When sexism is only one of many).

Calling for unity of the sexes
When she's still the chick, or stupid bite

When you see an animal being abused

(Ridiculed for showing an interest).

Supposedly absent of barriers

An integral sense

Hidden indifference

Strikes an emotion reaction

Yet un-noticed when a woman

Stem from the same degradation

But to one our eyes remain closed.

Actively abusing the rights of one

But the roleplays just the same.

Outrightly denouncing fascism

Is condemnation of standards,

Whilst oblivious to it taking place,

When our abuse surpasses recognition

Attained through coercive forms of authority

If you see the threat from different cultures,

As long as she's in her place.

Figual rights are fine,

All an act to save face.

Unity a stark ambition

A chronic complaint of dimness

Prevails your profound ideology

Your observance is negligence

Where does the white man stand?

Where does the black man stand?

To a life of unchallenged hate

It's yourself who's the nigger

MURDERED IN YOUR FUCKING ABBATOIRS.

DOOM

(BRADFORD)

1988-98

HIS BARBARIO TRADE OF THOUGHTLESS CONSUMERISM

And you'll find within the real oppressor

EXTREME NOISE

TERROR (IPSWICH) 1986

SUBVERTISE

PROMOTE NON COMPLIANCE

AND DISPLACE ALL THE LIES-

PLUG SUBVERSION

TIME TO CHANGE

TIME TO REARRANGE

DESTROY PUERILE SLOGANS

ORGANISE & TAKE UP ARMS

THE PRODUCT IS FAULTY

TIME TO DESTABILISE THE CAIM

ADVERTISE YOUR ANGER

SABOTAGE THE POWER TO SELL

ANTAGONISE: OVERTHROW

EMOVE THE BLINKERS FROM YOUR EYES

We're all in this sinking ship

Each of us together

Look into yourself

Knee deep in the shit!!!

- A romantic vision of a 'Master Race'

**UNCHALLENGED HATE** 

Whilst fighting for those of another.

The 'scene' may hold a different name,

abused in the same way.

The links in oppression

How Many Times Have you Heard Him Say I'm Saving Up For A Rainy Day Then When It Rains He Sits At Home Bored How Many Times Have You Heard Him Tell How He got Pissed Lost Night And Fell Asleep In A Chair 'cos He Couldn't Get To Bed How Many Times Have you Heard Him Joke About The Bird Hes Going To Poke When He Gets His Way On Friday Or Saturday Night

IS THERE LIFE AFTER WORK?

The Average Life Of The Average Man Is Very Average What Else Can It Be When Hes So Bloody Average And The Normal Life Of The Normal Man Is Very Normal What Else Can It Be When Hes Too Bloody Dumb To See:

Work Is Death It Takes your Breath It Makes you Think Like All The Rest It Makes you Think That Work Is All you Need It Makes you Think you Have To Work To Live And you Have To Take All The Shit They Give Not Knowing Its Work That Creates That Need How Many Times Have you Heard Him Say

But I Had To Go Because I Need My Wage The Tax On The Car Is Due Next Week If I Dont Pay That The Wife Wort Speak It Looks Like Im Gonna Have To Do Some Overtime.

I Didn't Feel Like Going To Work Today

PANSIES

With The State Of The Nation And With Their Policy Of Degredation Shows The More Passive Of Us All We've Got Our Backs Against A Wall And The Level Of Ignorance And Hate Generated By This Welfare State Can Only Force Us Into Action To Reclaim Our True Position -- Now! In Times OF Controlled Oppression Can Only Show Our Agaression For How Can We Sit And Be Led When Half The World Dont Even Get Fed Talk and Talk And Hold Enquiries Make Reports And Show Your Findings All you Need To Do Is Look And See The Poverty The Pain And The Misery Riots Serve As Blunt Reminders IF They Want Us They Can Find Us Structured Revolution Will Follow The Seeds Are Sown Stand Up And Watch The Flowers

CIVILISED SOCIETY?

(WAKEFIELD, YORKS.)

EVER THEM OUT OF THE MEDIA'S DAZE UOT TUOBA DASH OF SVAH SW TAU TENS ROYAL EXCREMENT COVERS THE PLOOR ALLOWED OUT ONCE A WEEK BO PROPLE CAN TORMENT THE PREAK IN A 200 WOULD REALLY MAKE OUR DAY DIE DI DIE. YOU BULIMIC MEN AND GIVE US ALL A FUCKING RESTI
LIPE MUST BE SO BARD FOR YOU TODAY
WAIT TILL YOUR PREEDOM'S TAKEN AWAY
ALL THE BOYAL SCUM IN "MONARCHY ZOO"
LOCKED AWAY FROM ME & YOU
NEVER AGAIN WILL WE HAVE TO SEE
THEM FLAUNT THEIR WEALTH ON T.V!

Down with the ballot box Com'on you bastard wear a smile for the big poster and a magic number a change for the better you say you'll make the difference hundreds of lines of lies their naivety gives you strenght eat all the bread and leave us its crumbs you're just a vulture we're the pawns of your adventures a forced smile on TV the team of hope ruling the land between mafiosis or nazis where do you stand? illusions in a voting booth down with the ballot box duty is now done and your choice is gone what the hell is that farce anyway? this ensemble of promises smells of decay the most swindled masses of the century a game played by the chosen privileged minority one standard bearer or another

one where is the change? classes are maintained divided as arranged

As machines I wish I could make a stand between life and death to erase my thoughts and kill my brain, all has been said billions of times and never I could see the end of this long nightmare, this endless nightmare that eats away at me, we 're all isolated while we're so closed, distrust reigns over each of us, emptiness is where we grow up and competitiveness is the struggle, we're ruining our very own lifes as our destiny is packaged we've been taught to revere their wealth so that we want to imitate them through the usual channels you can't buy happiness it's all based on selfishness ruining our very own lifes as in this machinery we strive over and over again we're made to scrape and save and then to buy our own graves robots produced robots that will produce new robots to keep the cycle going make it all tumble make it all tumble or stay stuck in this dead end

Shadow of a picture

A bit too large, a bit too flat, a bit too long, a bit too fat check the model on the magazine's cover isn't it scary how you look different from her? but don't worry just watch and learn (The girl on the glossy page is the pattern) cut along the dotted line OK it's a little bit painful but you'll look fine a bit of silicone here and there tan your legs and bleach your hair isn't it already much better? see you look exactly like her! and now we're proud to tell you that the next on the list is you you've just lost your identity and this time it was only your body but your mind will be next we'll soon control all the rest you won't have to worry about anything who you love, what you like or what to think we always gonna be there to do it for you we're the media your best friend

IN WHAT SENSE WOULD YOU CALL THE BAND D.I.Y. ?AND HOW IMPORTA-NT DO YOU THINK THE DO-IT-YOURSELF ETHIC IS TO PUNK? We make and play the songs ourselves, we drive our old cheap cars ourselves, we fall over ourselves, we make spliffs ourselves, . Seriously it's about saving money and avoiding been ripped off by any form of our system of consumption. We have our own bands, our own labels, our own literature, we set up gigs, distribute stuff for low prices, . Soon I'm going to learn cooking coz I'm a bad cooker and don't much often do it myself.Don't tell it to the medias. In Italy we can even make train-tickets ourselves which is really cool, put glue on your stamps and recycle them. A real (wo)man is made to do things him/herself and we do it as much as we can because for sure it's not a 100% possible, not for me at least. We've always been honest with HIATUS I think because we don't make money or profits with it and we don't want to-gas expenses, some food and drinks, friend ship and sleeping are the best arguments to invite us to play ia gig. 'AVERSION'#1

\_our people can't

robbed of land

taking up arms they

but they were left

outraged by this

spirits of hope

are always spewing

for a way through when

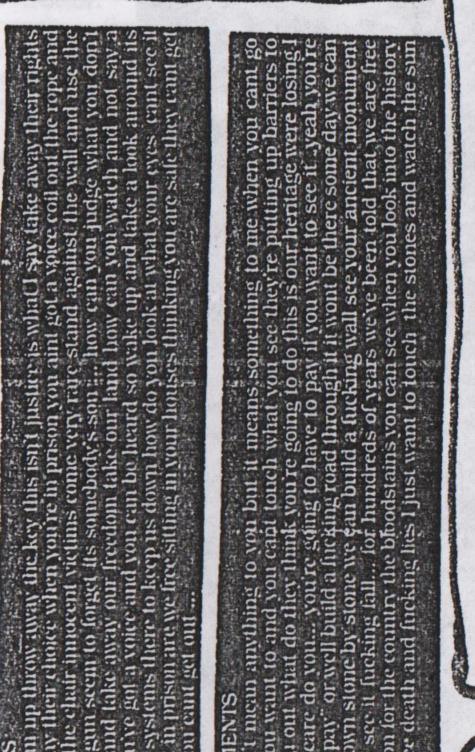
from them by you just

is an injury to all...

spirit rides again the

the links between us

HIATUS



(SUMMER '94)

arenging The dead enough of this

shif we say no more fake it any more we demand strength dignify land and liberfy! we'll fight for our future to be free we're the product of 500 years struggle forced into poverty starved of heritage ...marginalised fook a huge risk with no choice mexican revolutionaries starved of a unified voice the government troops bombed what they thought were hiding places of the rebels together with army harrassment of locals they fried to dampen its plain to see the and change ... game of 'politics' these bastards play furn the screws on the defenseless make . them grateful for the crumbs paid for in fears (fhese fuckers) filth and lies about those who inspire change for a way out the future is taken back make the connections all. an injury to one

viva zapata they say his

ezln.

struggle will continue

Mel: As a band your principles are basically D.I.Y., how important do you think it is to do things this way? Your label and distro are done this way, so

Nick: OK, let's open a veritable can of worms regarding DIY! ... My definition of DIY will probably differ to the next persons, surprise, surprise! I believe the "DIY Ethic", is an all encompassing attitude/ideology which covers a broad spectrum of radical activism from tree protestors to record distro's to vegan printing co-ops etc. (check out the book 'NOT FOR RENT') I also feel DIY is an expression of Anarchism born out of a late 80's/90's culture of defying the powers that be. Different times, lead to desperate measures and people WILL always respond to social conditions, despite the view of the end of history' or that the 'masses' are somehow lethargic/apathetic to what is going on. Sure enough 'consent' has been given on our behalf to the powers that be (often unwittingly on our part) or in return for some precemeal offering (the carrot and stick approach ... etc). I feel that the DIY culture is a building block for something better. (Though sometimes I'm not sure what that is ...). Like we aren't waiting for a revolution, we're laying the basis of it down now. These are networks, contacts, groups spread all over the fucking place that regularly talk/meet and share tactics/views/politics/books/texts/records etc etc. Half the time it goes unnoticed, but at the same time this "Network of Friends" is something that is based on all the "good" things (co-operation, equality, solidarity), as opposed to the "bad" things (competition, capitalism, wage slavery). The closest I ever got to living in a tree was when I fell out of one looking for conkers, fell onto some barbed wire and got bollocked from the owner of the tree for doing so!! (You're one of the many mate, how many times that and similar things happened to me when I was a kid is a story itself just waiting to be told - Mel). I don't give a fuck what the 'class position' is about roads protestors, they're facking out there doing shit. They may not halt the "road menace, but they're tringing the insanity of such schemes onto an agenda and into the consciousness of the public. It's all too easy to dismiss something when there are no "overnight" changes. Some things take years to change, and unior unately, we are NOT gonna be able to overthrow the government or the "democrapitalist" system we live within tomorrow The powers that be are entrenched wherever you look, and they have the means to dispose of us whenever they like (I guess I've gone off on a tangent here but hey, that's my fortes). I think the whole ethos off "taking back your life" starts at a really basic level, Punk Rock was my catalyst (thanks to stateboarding and reading Pushead's 'Puszone' as a teenager!) and I still firmly believe it has changed so many peoples outlook on life (including mine) even if they're no longer part of "the scene" It's an empowering force, a wake up call for all those who've never had the chance or confidence to stand up and kick the sand back in the faces of the bastards who held us

'cynical optimist', that is I'm a cynic who is optimist! Somehow I'm 'naive enough to still think that people can get shit together, that certain basic principles of equality, solidarity and liberty can work and do work. I don't spend much time reading sprawling Anarcho texts either, I just get on with what I have to do and that's where my inspirations and frustrations come from. To those that think Anarchism is a load of old cobblers and has fuck all to offer, think again, DIY is a form of ANARCHISM IN ACTION. We don't need to wait for a revolution, we're already fucking starting one, and we're gonna start on you next, scukaz!

TWO BARCODES NECESSARY #7

EBOLA

CRESS (LANCASHIRE) 1997

you're living someone else's life doing exactly what you are told they've got you under the thumb if you don't you're out in the rold so you try to be different try to be one and you think you're being bold so the 've got to sort you out before you get big and they've got a bring you back to the old... they want control they want it tow they want you to live their way and you wont want for anything cos you've got a job with low pay see the government will cook after you but the government is bad for your health without you they are nothing so get out and do it for yourself.

QUARANTINE (GLASGOW)

Out of sight. Out of mind., Out of touch with mankind. The modern primates scare me. In their world I'm just a failure because I dare to breather I dare to live. I dare to care it dare to think. So we hide in the shadows watching as they try to sweep us under the carpet. Separate us with their definitions and labels, when we refuse to live by their restrictions. Yell, they still bretain we are trees forced consumerism and it was because they won't let us the

Halloween YOU FEEL LIKE DANCIN UTTING ON YOUR ACT IT'S THE ONLY TIME ALL YEAR YOU'LL EVER ADMIT THAT TOULS GO TO WORK TOMORROW YOU'LL BRAG ABOUT IT FOR MONTH REMEMBER WHAT I WA BACK ON HALLOWEEN WHAT WILL PEOPLE SAY BUT STOP AND THINK IT THROUGH AND SHOVE EM UP YOUR ASS NAZI PUNKS FUCK OFF (Biafra)

Punk ain't no religious cult Punk means thinking for yourself You ain't hardcore cuz you spike your hair When a jock still lives inside your head Nazi Punks Nazi Punks Nazi Punks FUCK OFF You come to fight? Get outs here

We min't trying to be police When you ape the cops it ain't anarchy Ten guys jump one - What a man You fight each other, the police state wins You cook your goose when you trash our halls Trash a bank if you've got read balls

You're no better than the bouncers

You still think swastikas are kool The real nazis run your schools

In a real Fourth Reich you'll be the first to go

They're coaches, business men and cops

You'll be the first to go You'll be the first to go You'll be the first to go Unless you think ......

I'd love to be able to-do a real radio station or heip use it as an educational tool. Imagine all those Bechtel and financial district people involved in the arms industry stuck in their cars in rush hour looking at photographs of Contra atrocities with Your tax dollars at work" written across the top This is what I mean as a positive prank, not a prank with a victim so much as a prank against the stupidity that controls our daily lives. I think, overall, the Dead Kennedys was one of the greatest pranks the art world has ever had.

MAXIMUM ROCK W'RELL' JAN '87

CALIFORNIA UBER ALLES

I AM GOVERNOR JERRY BROWN MY AURA SMILES AND NEVER FROWNS SOON I WILL BE PRESIDENT CARTER POWER WILL SOON GO AWAY I WILL BE FUHRER ONE DAY I WILL COMMAND ALL OF YOU YOUR KIDS WILL MEDITATE IN SCHOOL

CALIFORNIA ÜBER ALLES UBER ALLES CALIFORNIA ZEN FASCISTS WILL CONTROL YOU HUNDRED PERCENT NATURAL YOU WILL JOG FOR THE MASTER RACE AND ALWAYS WEAR THE HAPPY FACE CLOSE YOUR EYES, CAN'T HAPPEN HERE BIG BRO'ON WHITE HORSE IS NEAR THE HIPPIES WON'T COME BACK YOU SAY MELLOW OUT OR YOU WILL PAY

chorus NOW IT IS 1984 KNOCK KNOCK AT YOUR FRONT DOOR IT'S THE SUEDE DENIM SECRET POLICE THEY HAVE COME FOR YOUR UNCOOL NIECE COME QUIETLY TO THE CAMP YOU'D LOOK NICE AS A DRAWSTRING LAMP DON'T YOU WORRY IT'S ONLY A SHOWER FOR YOUR CLOTHES HERE'S A PRETTY FLOWER DIE ON ORGANIC POISON GAS SERPENTS EGGS ALREADY HATCHED YOU WILL CROAK YOU LITTLE CLOWN WHEN YOU MESS WITH PRESIDENT BROWN chorus

There is one more plan in the pipeline, however - Jello may well be running for Mayor of San Francisco again, as he did last year. Ballotted as an official candidate, he had his views printed in the official voters pamphlet alongside all the other candidates and, due to an American law called Equal Time Provision, received the same amount of radio canvassing and interview time.

Who drive bright people out Of our so-called scene His platform included banning 'Til all that's left all cars from the city centre, Is just a meaningless fad legalisation of squatting in empty Hardcore formulas are dogshit offices, policemen running for Change and caring are what's real re-election by the neighbourhoods they patrol, and Or just another label all city businessmen having to dress as clowns between the The joy and hope of an alternative hours of 9 to 5. Jello received A hairstyle's not a lifestyle 6951 votes.

"I did it because ever since I was about six or seven. discovered I had a peculiar talent for annoying people and I got more and more interested in perfecting ways to do it over the

"So I figured what better way to annoy the corporate class than Was a lot of fun." instead of complaining about their system, see if I could rip it apart a little from the inside?"

SMASH HITS' 1980

LET'S LYNCH THE LANDLORD Words and music - Biefra The landlord's here to visit They're blesting disco down below Sez, I'm doubling up the rent Cos the building's condemned You're yonne help me buy City Hall But we can, you know we can But we can, you know we can Lat's lynch the landlord man Tells me 'All you ever do is complain' Then they search the place when I'm not here But we can, you know we can Let's lynch the landlord Let's lynch the landlord Let's lynch the landlord man There's rate chawin' up the kitchen Roaches up to my knees Turn the oven on, it smells like Dechau, yeah Til the rain pours thru the ceiling But we can, you know we can

The Owl

IT CAN BE A BORING IOB

WE JUST UN ELECTED YOU

AM THE OWL

D MONITER ALL DAY YOUR EXCESS TALK

WE'VE GOT OUR GIRL IN BED WITH YOU

ALL YOUR LEADERS GO TO JAIL FOR MY JOB

URN YOU LOOSE ON A FREEWAY

SEND YOU SPINNING

SEND YOU SPINNING

WATERGATE HURT

I AM THE OWL

A TEENY BIT QUIETER

SPINNING ON THE FREEWAY

THE PRESS, THEY NEVER EVEN CARED

IN TEN YEARS WE'LL LEAK THE TRUTH

BUT NOTHING REALLY EVER CHANGED

BUT WE STILL PLAY OUR LITTLE GAMES

WE STILL PLAY A LOT OF GAMES

BY THEN IT'S ONLY SO MUCH PAPER

WHY A YOUTH LEADER WALKED INTO A SPEEDING CA

Let's lynch the landlord, man I wanted to fuse the political anger of a virtually unknown British band called Third World War with the gut-rage of Iggy Pop and, say, the fascination with horror and gore of Alice Cooper.

Then it's time to get a real job

CHICKENSHIT CONFORMIST

When it becomes another stale cartoon

Who want everyone to sound the same

Ideas don't matter, it's who you know

A closed-minded, self-centered social club

words & music: Biafra

Punk's not dead "

It just deserves to die

If the music's gotten boring

It's because of the people

is this a state of mind

las become its own cliche

Imagine Sid Vicious at 35

Who needs a scene

Judging everything

Scared to love and to feel

By loud fast rules appeal

Who played last night?

I don't know. I forgot.

But diving off the stage

So eager to please

Peer pressure decrees

Chickenshit conformist

Peer pressure decrees

Make the same old mistakes

What's ripped us apart even more than drugs

ipping people off when they share their stuff

When someone falls are there any friends?

Are the thieves and the goddamn liars

Harder core than thou for a year or two

Others stay home, it's no fun to go out

So eager to please

Again and again.

Like your parents

"The thing was I knew that the atrocities of real life were far more frightening than fiction. That has always been the motivating force in this band." 

'SOUNDS' 19-7-86

Trust Your Mechanic TY INVENTS A DISEASE OTCHA COMIN' BACK FOR MORE GAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN OCTOR SAYS YOU NEED SURGERY NOW GAIN AND AGAIN ONNA RIP YOU OFF RUST YOUR MECHANIC TO MEND YOUR CAR. ONE THING'S FIXED, ANOTHER FALLS APART MAGAZINE SAYS YOUR FACE DON'T LOOK QUITE RIGHT. AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN OF COURSE YOU SEE THE PSYCHIATRIST

DEAD KENNEDYS (SAN FRANCISCO) 1979-86

When the thuge form bands, look who gets record deals From New York metal labels looking to scam Who sign the most racist queerbashing bands they can find To make a buck revving kids up for war

Walk tall, act small Only as tough as gang approval Unity is bullshit When it's under someone's fat boot

Where's the common cause Too many factions Safely sulk in their shells Agree with us on everything Or we won't help with anything That kind of attitude Just makes a split grow wider

Guess who's laughing while the world explodes When we're all crybabies Who fight best among ourselves

So eager to please Peer pressure decrees So eager to please Peer pressure decrees Make the same old mistakes Again and again Chickenshit conformist Like your parents

That farty old rock & roll attitude's back "It's competition, man, we wanna break big." Who needs friends when the money's good That's right, the 70s are back.

Cock-rock metal's like a bad laxative It just don't move me, ya know? The music's OK when there's more ideas than solos Do we really need the attitude too?

Shedding thin skin too quickly As a fan it disappoints me. Same old stupid sexist lyrics Of is Satan all you can think of? When the gigs are wrecked by gangs and thugs

Crossover is just another word For lack of ideas Maybe what we need? Are more trolls under the bridge Will the metalheads finally learn something-Or will the punks throw away their education?

No one's ever the best Once they believe their own press "Maturing" don't mean rehashing Mistakes of the past

So eager to please Peer pressure decrees So eager to please Make the same old mistakes Again and again Chickenshit conformist like your parents

The more things change The more they stay the same. We can't grow When we wan't criticize ourselves The 60s weren't all failure It's the 70s that stunk As the clock ticks we dig the same hole

Music scenes ain't real life They won't get rid of the bomb Won't eliminate rape Or bring down the banks any kind of real change Takes more time and work Than changing channels on a TV set

So why are we so Eager to please Peer pressure decrees So eager to please Peer pressure decrees Make the same old mistakes Again and again Chickenshit conformist

Like your parents

attachments to the peace and animal rights movements. They initially gained attention within the scene for their combination of theatre and untypically varied music to back up their uncompromising DIY anarchist politics. At this point releasing a record in itself appeared to them a decision fraught with ideologically dodgy implications. But their first single 'Revolution' brought them the

outside interest they deserved, receiving hefty I drank, I ate, I made love airplay and finshing No.6 in John Peel's Festive: I learnt to snatch whatever I could Fifty of 1985. Their 'We Are The World' follow-up. I never asked for pity and I never gave up received no airplay because of it's explicit and direct action-related lyrics, but their calls on it for unity twenty months I kept accounts with like-minded forces ("Different aims, different and in the end they'll balance out means, with common ground inbetween") signalled sometimes I vomit happy memories an intent to branch out beyond the anarcho-punk sometimes I laugh out loud just to crack my fac ghetto, without reneging on the basic principles learnt there.

Therein lies one of the most interesting and I'll spit this precious soup in his face perhaps contradictory aspects of Chumbawamba. On and all my accounts will be settled, you see the one hand they have called for unity across anti- because Hitler never ever got the better of me Establishment ranks, from working alongside the SWP to aid the 1984/85 Miners Strike to supporting I never gave up 'The Irish Struggle'. But at other times they have I never gave up been quick to lash out at what they saw as hypocrisy I crawled in the mud from those conceivably on the same side of the but I never gave up fence, from pouring paint over a busking CLASH to tearing into the Band Aid/Live Aid project.

The latter proved a focal point of their first LP 'Pictures Of Starving Children Sell Records', probably the most influential and dynamic thing the band have ever put out. At a time when the nation was wrapped up in the goodliness of Sir Bob Geldof and Feeding The World, Chumbawamba combined humour, anger and intelligence to rip apart the hypocrisy of rich popstars pretending to be on the side of the world's poor, exposing the ways in which the West actually perpetuates world hunger rather ( 'UK RESIST' SPRING '91 than solves it as it would claim. The music combined folk, thrash and vinyl cabaret without lessening the powerful impact of the record as a whole. FIGHT THE ALTON BILL!

Tn ignorance, I still assumed this body was mine; that I could choose. I had faith and hoped for charity and understanding sympathy — but no. We're seen as baby

machines. Face Judge, Jury, and male GP's found guilty, careless, callous, cold; and told the things we're always told by the gentle, prime-time moralist on national daily news: with persuasive smile he'll take away a woman's right to choose.

2. They say "The Lord Giveth....and the Lord taketh away". But not beyond the eighteenth week if Alton has his way ...

3. Doctor: "Have you considered what you're going to lose? Do you realise what you're asking me to do? Are there medical reasons? Oh - and by the way - You know we can't help you unless you pay."

4. Desperation and a waiting list; you don't count blessings - just weeks missed. Problems are beginning to show. It's so impersonal, so painfully slow.

5. Doctor: "Do you know what you'll put my conscience through? Do you know just how few women are as lucky as you? No, the delay's not deliberate. It just takes time. (And maybe by then you'll have changed your mind).

6. A history of desperation, of old wives' tales - from jumping down off ladders to using knitting needles. From gin baths, to a punch in the guts: sometimes would work, mostly it just hurt.

7. That 'these laws are to protect us' is another mora con. How do they protect the given rights of any woman? They'll drive us on the back-streets; demand won't go away. We'll bleed, and we'll die, because we couldn't pay

8. This Bill will make us victims. It's we who should decide. We want control of our bodies and our lives! 9. Alton - don't feel too safe behind your man-made laws. Laws can be broken as easily as bones. Steal from one, and you steal from us all; and laws like yours will make re-sisters of us all!

If our music makes you happy, but content, it has failed. If our music entertains, but doesn't inspire, it has failed. The music's not a threat: Action that music inspires can be a threat. Foint #2

think music should be and that's what it's been to us.

somebody takes it away and does something with it, you've got to shock

people into creating something of their own.

sabbing because of what they've heard on a record.

to change their lives.

share of attention since their early days in the mid- CHUMBAWAMBA (LEEDS)

1985-90 NEVER GAVE UP: RAPPOPORT'S TESTAMENT

and if you survive me, tell them this:

and if I meet Hitler in the other place

MRR: Have you ever thought of taking the theater into the audience? Danbert: We used to put one of our record coversup and sell shares of the record. Really early on we used to start the set out in the audience. I would just start singing a song and we would gradually make our way to the stage. That really took people by surprise but it got to the point where I couldn't project my voice. In this set, when I do the Elvis mpersonation I always try and come from the back of the audience. MAXIMUM ROCK'N'ROLL' SEPT 191

**SMASH CLAUSE 28!** 

7. Oscar Wilde, Oscar Wilde, can you tell me where you've been? - I've been down to London town to pay a visit to the Queen. Oscar Wilde, Oscar Wilde, canyou tell me what you saw? - I saw the Queen and all her courtiers cooking up new laws; I saw the corridors of power, with closets wall-to-wall; and I saw the truth behind the Emperor's new Clause! 8. So you burn the books, and close your eyes to every

other possibility - you got to keep your job for collaborating with the enemy. You keep throwing stones though your house is made of glass; you've helped to make McCarthyism popular, at last.
9. (From a sermon delivered by the Reverend Abraham

Meekly): "Blessed are the moralists, the Judges, the patriarchs. Blessed are the gutter-press, the Aids-joke comedians. Praise to the guilt-mongerers, the fearbuilders, the sin-fetishists!

10. Glory, Glory Hallelulia - His Truth Is Marching On. 11. One in ten driven underground - divisions getting wider - hide your inclination behind a straight face and a Bible. Third Reich Morality: and if the cap doesn't fit, there's a designer label for hypocrites.

12. Here comes the officer knocking on your door; he's got a Care Order in the pocket of his uniform. Where's Radclyffe Hall? Now is the time to tear Clause 29!

13. Here comes the Preacher checking on your soul... "Too late, Sir - I'd rather fall". We'll eat your bread and we'll drink your wine, and still tear up Clause 29! 14. Here comes the Judge, hammer in hand: but we've all gone deaf to bigots' commands. Our justice will cross the thin blue line and tear up Clause 29! 15. Here comes a brick, heading your way - a concrete opinion says all I want to say. Save your own soul. Mine

will be fine, once we've shredded Clause 29!

First of all what were The Slits doing playing Holland Park school on a Thursday afternoon? Well, they wanted to gig again and away from the posey London clique and this was Ari's school where a load of eleven to sixteen-year-olds could make a

In the corridor on the way to the school hall I passes a scrawled crayon poster which said "The Slits, 5pm, adm 5p". Outside the hall were a gaggle of excited kids watching The Slits set up, faces, squashed up against the glass door. It was probably most of them's first ever gig - what a great way to

You want me to take part in it Like all the people did ZIGZAG' JAN '78 You want to swallow me But you might get ingested. How far do you thik that your music inspires? That doesn't make a claim for our music, it's saying that's what we

All for the hell of it. We're not so egotistical to think they're going to use the imformation

Number One Enemy

Changing buses

Raising taxes

THE

(LONDAN)

1977

If you like white, I'll be black
If you like black, I'll be yellow
If you like rational, I'll be impossible If you like reasonable, I'll be insane If you like peace and flowers, I'm going to carry

Give me ten, I'll take one hundred Give me one hundred, I'll need thousands Never mind what you say Never mind what people think Don't try to be nice to me 'Cause I'll be your enemy

You sit up there deciding my future What the fuck do you think you are

Changing things as you please.

I'm going to be your Number One Enemy All for the hell of it.

What the Slits lacked in musicianship they more than made up for in style, energy, and a total "why can't I do this myself?" attitudel More for the way they did things than for what they had done, the Slits deserve mention in these pages Four very attractive woman/girls, the Slits entered a predominantly male world of punk on their own terms, cutting through all prejudices and bullshit without apology or need for justification nor offering explanation. -the Slits had played just

REVOLUTION

There's always been a pattern of struggle and defeat: never

that cycle incomplete. Never enough to tip the scales-too

many people rotting in jails, or bloodied on the battlefields.

The history books from every age have the same words written

on every page; always starting with "Revolution" and ending

with "Capitulation". Always silenced by the truncheon or

"I'm the Boss of the factory. I'm in charge of the United

Kingdom Company. Shopfloor workers run and fetch as I

sit around and smugly watch - and the process makes

me stinking rich." We're all links in the factory chain,

and the chain grows longer day by day; And whilst

we're apart, the process won't stop ... but we're kept

apart by philosophies, and moral stances, and policies;

we'll be stuck in our own little ghettoes forever until

we start to work TOGETHER. Together in the open

ortogether in our little heaven? Fighting for total

change, or working for concessions? Do we take what

is ours, or ask that it be given? Are we stealing it,

Even though we disagree we share a common enemy-

our methods may not be the same, but TOGETHER

we can break the chain! Different aims, different

means, with common ground in between - Don't sit back,

it's time to act! This life is ours! Let's snatch it back!

The time has come to make a choice:

STOP TAKING ORDERS FROM HIS MASTER'S VOICE!

together, or asking for bermission?

bought out with concessions. Always repetition ...

three show before being invited on the tour with the Clash The sheer arrogance that the Slits would go on tour at this stage and the first date of the tour in Edinburg would be Viv Albertine's first stage appearance is pure brilliancel Arri Up, who was only fifteen, expected people to find their music to be 'dreadful', and the Slits couldn't care less! Much to the surprise of all con-

cerned, the Slits cause more consternation than the Clash, Subway Sect and the Buzzcocks combined. But not necessarily because of what they actually do It is what the Slits represent, even

at their least provocative, that gets up people's noses. They deport themselves like lofty viragos storming through life with the lusty abandon o stage hands at the Folies Begere. Their du earthy arrogance and striking mode of attire - an organised mess of dressedup undress - causes adults to behave with alarming intolerance. Quite apart from being thrown out

of hotels, Arri Up is quite used to being spat at by people who pass her on the street. Being refused service in coffee bars and pubs is another fact of

Arri Up and the Slits are highly defined examples of an ideal type that is becoming more attractive to women all the time. What they represent is a - revolutionary and basic shift of female E ge ego from one which is biologically defined to one which is made strong Do by an assertive, mainstream role in

Thus they are far more threatening than the male musicians they are touring with. At their most outrageous the antics of male rock stars are only traditional expressions of male aggression and delinquency. An inconvenience but hardly a fundamental threat to the established way of life as over twenty five years of wrecked hotel rooms will testify.

The Slits however, without giving up their capacity to be warm,

emotional people, are fighting for power, independence and recognition for their ideas and what they do.

knives and chains.

When Elvis with rock'n'roll or Johnny Rotten did their thing it's just a threat by it's nature when in fact it's not actually a threat until Don't be inflexible It's like people who get up at five o'clock in the morning to go hunt 'Cause I go to kill.

INLESS YOU WEAR OUR BRAND NEW WONDER CREME TONIG

GHT WHEN YOU HIT YOUR NEUROSES' ROO HE CONFUSES YOU TCHA FEELING HELPLESS OU'RE COMIN' BACK FOR MORE AGAIN AND AGAIN GONNA RIP YOU OFF

RIP YOU OFF TRUST YOUR MECHANIC TO MAKE YOU WELL YOU'RE SEEING AN AWFUL LOT OF HIM NOW THE QUICKER HE MAKES YOUR LIFE FALL APAR THE MORE MONEY YOU PUT IN HIS POCKETS. TRUST YOUR MECHANIC

HE'LL ALWAYS COME THROUGH AND RIP YOU OFF

TO PLUG YOUR HOLES TRUST HIM TO MAKE MORE SOMEWHERE ELSE! TRUST YOUR MECHANIC

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 freeloading 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 s 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 Devouring 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 hatroc rising which is exactly what they need BUT WHAT ABOUT THI PEOPLE'S NEEDS WILL THEY BE UNFULFILLED! AND WHAT OF THOSE WHO SPEAK OUT WILL THOSE "TRAITORS" THEN B KILLED?/ The only traitors that exist are the traitors to MANKIND/ Th 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 LIE 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' 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 abouts! Their rights and any justice in political pupper county ANOTHER IMPRISONED YEAR GOES BY ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED ANOTHER PRISONER IS VICTIMIZED/ ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIED/ GOVERNMENT AND THE FBU 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 corrup legal system we ignore/ Like LEONARD PELTIÉR, GERONIMO PRATT The MOVE 9 and RICHARD MOORE (DHORUBA BIN WAHAD). 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 rod This country recks of prejudice from sea to shining seal 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 intimidation. They have nothing left to hold over our heads! Freedom and equality some people will never know! Like MUMIA ABU-IAMAL 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 VICTIMIZEDY ANOTHER PAROLE WILL BE DENIEDY THE GOVERNMENT AND THE FBU MAKE SURE PAROLE WILL BE DENIED OUR JUDICIAL SYSTEM'S A FUCKING LIE THEY'LI 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 capitalisms 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 bi

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 chancel BOYCOTTI ut 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/ OYCOTT/ You're helping to enhance the rich while fucking over the poor/ SOYCOTT! 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 an genocided All the shit you fucking hate, too blind to see that you helpe created 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/ BOYCOFT/ 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 softdrinks/ BOYCOTT/ When you buy their products you ignore the blood they're spilling/ BOYCUTT/ Reject this capitalist system and support the ones they're killing BOYCOTT/ Fuck convenience in their store, if it's important it's worth ghting 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 raised Selling out the working class a million different ways. The power that you give them i 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

THE STRENGTH OF US ALL COULD DEHOLISH THE WALL THAT YOU'RE SUPPORTING IS WHAT YOU DESPISED WAS ALL THAT YOU SAID JUST A USEFUL DISGUISE? OR WAS IT ALL JUST LITTLE WHITE LIES? TO HELP YOU SURVIVE S THERE NO GUILT IN YOUR HIND? S THERE NO GUILT IN YOUR EYES? 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

CRINGER 1J CHURCH (SAN FRANCISCO)

A SENSE OF ENTERPRISE IS HERE THE AHITUDES THAT CONQUER FEAR— CHABILITY, TOGETHERNESS -THE FEELINGS CANNOT BE SUPPRESSED HAND IN HAND WE HAD OUR SAY 'UNITED WE STAND' BUT SODID THEY HANDS IN HANDCUFFS DRAGGED AWAY to CHEGRS OF HATE AND VICTORY!

RATS

WE FOUGHT THE CITY BUT NO ONE CARED THEY PASSED IT OFF AS 'JUST A GAME'
'HIE 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 HIEY COULD UNARMED WITH INEXPERIENCE WE HAD TO USE OUR COMMON SENSE IF YOU ACTLIKE RATS YOU GET TREATED LIKE THIS SAID A POLICEMAN LIKE WE DIDN'T EXIST WHEN THE FORCE OF LAWHAS LOST ITS HEAD 6RK HIG 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 HIELR POOR

THE PAPERS PLAYED THE WHOLE THING DOWN SAID HERE WAS NOTHING to WORRY ABOUT HIG RATS HAVE ALL GOVE UNDERGROUND BUT WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN NEXT HIME ROUND ... NEXTHING ROUND ... NEXT HIME ROUND ...

YOU SAID YOU WERE ALREADY BROKE

EX-TEENAGE REBEL - SAME OLD STORY

OU SAY THAT I'M JUST PARANOID

AND WHEN I EXPLAINED YOU WERE LIVING IN CHAINS

ND LEARNT JOKES ABOUT SEX JEWS AND BLACKS

CHORUS: WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WITH YOUR IDEAS!

OU REMEMBERED A MAN ON THE TELLY AND SAID

YOU TELL HE IT'S ALKAYS BEEN THE SAME UND THERE'S SORE THINGS I CANNOT AVOID

SO WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR OLD OPINIONS:

SO YOU GAVE UP AND SOON SETTLED DOWN

WHICH IS WHY YOU CAN'T SEE IT NO HORE

Constructive contradiction can get what we deserve

The negative destructive trends

are merely passing screams

THOUGHTS THAT YOU HELD FOR SO LONG! HAT INSPIRED A THOUSAND REBELLIONS

Nobody says anything on busses And its not the noise the engine makes you can watch them all, staring, nervous sit at the backit's the safest place

People are scared to say hello The flick of the fag, 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 liner conflict between one another When you're all the same it seems so daft

Notody says anything on busses And thats 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 field at the expense of others Striving to be felter 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 fil god knows when
Til people start to talk to each other
Everyone just like a brother til the morals and fear that divides us all

Us FisH must swimtegether

OK Let's start at the beginning when fishes roamed the sea they sham around before anything else in ten million years b.c.

then one day, they decided

ruolve into vertebrates

AND GOT DRINK to CELEBRATE

D A BW CAME OUT OF THE WATER

SOON, WELL WHEN I SAY SOON, I MEAN A COUPLA MILLION YEARS
HIEY EVOLVED INTO VARIOUS QUADRUPEDS WITH LEGS AND HHINGS AND EARS

AND ABOUT ATRILLION AGONS LATER
HIFY LIENT ALL CIVILISED
AND BUILT LOTS OF BOMBS AND COUNCIL FLATS
HIAT REACHED INTO THE SKIES

the moral of this tale, you see

JE'LL PUTOUR LIVES AT RISK

LAHEN FOOD AND SEX AND WATER

ISALL WE REALLY NEED

WE ARE DESCENDED FROM THE FISH AND IF WE PROGRESS MUCH FUR THER

we're starting to destroy ourselves with facultion war and greed

WHEN 'SINK OR SWIM' IS HIE CHOICE YOU GET

You NEGD SUPPORT to KEEP YOU ALIVE

is no longer the excuse for the system's rule

'ANARCHY, PEAS & CHIPS'#2 DO YOU SEE EDUCATION AS NECASSARY BUT ABUSED OR A TOTAL WASTE OF TIME (APART FROM THE BASICS) TISHT AQUISIS ION OF KHOWLEDGE A BASIC HUMAN YEARS

If we live in this soc .ety then we no ed education to cope with it-is, speci alised knowledge-to a point-it takes learning a range of stuff to know how our interests lie-Language or figures for instance-the surrounding powerstr uctures of SCHOOLING however, is a sym ptom of the desease of the society it teaches within-I dont resent my educat tion, I resent the authortarian struct ure of uniforms, rules of tehavior out side the classroom, and the facts of 1 ife and living that arent taught but presumed to be "evryday" stuff you "d ont want" to be interested in-politic s, the law, alternatives-sent out of sc holl full of facts but with nothing t

## o help you prepare to LIVE-CULTURE SHOCK (WILTSHIRE)

Of sick misguided paranola nightmares Dreams of leadership enforced by strength and nothing more Is needed just to prove you don't know what you're 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

but our egos rule our minds The answer is before us but the problem 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

We talk and say we're listening

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")

## SUBHUMANS (WILTSHIRE) 1982-85

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 WIIO'S GONNA FIGHT?

CONNA CARRY A GUN? GOT TO FIGHT I GOT NO CHOICE THEY'LL NEVER HEAR MY FUCKING VOICE DEAFENED IN THE DEATHLY NOISE CREATED BY THEIR BRAND NEW TOYS

SO WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?

MO'S GONNA DIE? I'LL TELL YOU WHY 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

rice of refine the line of the

SO WHO'S GONNA FIGHT?

WHO'S GONNA FIGHT THE SYSTEM YOU? ME? OR FUCKING NO-ONE?

OUT IN THE GARDEN THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE RABBIT LIKE REVLON TORTURE FOR YOUR CLEAN LITTLE HABITS YOU GET TO WONDER WHY VOSENE'S GREEN AND FORGET ABOUT THE SILENT ANIMAL SCREAMS

ANIMALS KILLED FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND FOR YOUR SHINING HAIR SO MANY HAVE DIED

IN THE GARDEN THERE'S A LITTLE WHITE CAT AND YOU'RE CATCHING CANCER AS YOU SMOKE THAT FAG "WHEN WILL THEY FIND THE CURE?" YOU CHOKE WIEN ENOUGH CATS HAVE DIED OF SMOKE? AND THEY SAY THAT ANIMALS GO FOR THE THROAT

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 EDGEWAYS SUKROUNDED BY SO MANY LIES THEY JUST TREAT US LIKE SUBIUMANS WE'RE THE PEOPLE THEY DESPISE

M (c) I'M TELLING YOU IT'S GONNA GET WORSE

O ALWAYS RISING UNEMPLOYMENT ALWAYS DEBATES ON NUCLEAR WAR DO YOU THINK THAT ANY GOVERNMENT GIVES A SHIT WHAT WE STAND FOR? SUMETIMES 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 DUN'T BELIEVE IN THE PUBLIC GOOD JUST IN THEIR FINANCIAL GAIN THEN THE BASTARDS THROW YOU OUT AND TAKE YOUR FURNITURE AWAY COS YOU CAN'T AFFORD THE RENT UNEMPLOYMENT DOESN'T PAY

AS THE CHARITY DEPARTMENT AT HIS TREASURY CITY DISPENSES LICENSES SO YOU CAN DO ONE tOO HIG PHISOPIANS ARE RUNNING OUT OF LIGAROURY SO HIGIR LEADERS STOCK IT UP INSTEAD OF FOOD AND CHARITY BEGINS AT HOTTIC so get out on the streets AND HELP HIS REFUGERS

TEEMS RELUCTANT TO DISCUSS HIS BUSINESS DEALS COSTHE WEAPONS SALES ARE PAYING FOR HIS MEALS HE'LL GO TO WUTHERING HEIGHTS to KREP It out of Sight ... PROFIT! WRAPONRY DOESN'T FRED REFUGEES
H'S A HIT! H'CARTINES'S SAYING PIEASE ON T.V'S

AND HIG MANAGER OF E.M. I TECHNOLOGY

ROYALTIES TO FEED THE LIDRUD WITH GUNS WEMBLEY STADIUM FOREVER ON THE VIDEO AND A MILLION SAENT TO RAIDE HEAT STATY MORE

NOTHING EVER ON HE AS BIG AS HIS BEFORE AND IT DROKE OUR HEARTS AS IT TOPPED HIR CHARTS BUT LAKEN THE OVERKUL EXPLOITED THE REALITY HE FACTS AND REVELLED IN THE NOISE

WEDIDN'T SECTHAT WHILE WE HAD HE VOICE COMPANIES AND LAWS WERE AULING VOCAL CHORDS

if the western world was less orgested with property AMOTHENERD TO KEEP IT SAFE WITH THREATS OF WAR HIGH HIR HIRD WORLD WOULDN'T NEED A WAR SCONOMY THAT WERE SUPPLYING AT A COST HIEY CAN'T AFFORD SO WE BUY UP ALL THEIR CROPS AND GRAIN

AND SELL IT BACK AGAIN

WHEN HERE AIN'T NO RAIN WING FAMOUS NAMES AND AS HIE IGNNY DROPS INTO THE OXFAMTTOX TAKE OFF THE V.A.T AND CALL IT CHARITY

AND THE PUBLIC HINK THE GOVERNMENT IS WONDERFUL FOR PROMOTING OUR ASSISTANCE TO THE POOR RUT HIGH PROFITS ARE A WHOLE LOT MORE HIE'S CREATE HIE NEED TO FEED THE REPUGEES AND DRIEGATE THE GUILTY FEELINGS to THE PUBLIC EYE VIA PICTURES OF STARVATION ON T.V.

AND GET HIE PUBLIC CONSCIENCE DACK OUT ON THE STREETS WHH THE EMPTY HINS AND LITTLE FLAGS ON PINS MO CALL IT CHARITY

SINKORSWIM

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 TORS IN tHE WATER two steps from freezing feet FEEL tHE STRENGTH AS YOU GO IN DEEPER AND THE COLD CONSISTENCY

AND IF HERE'S ANYONE WATCHING YOU TARE NOT TURN AROUND AS YOUR FRET LEAVE THE GROUND CONTROL OR CAPITULATION ANKW 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 BOATS JUST A WAVELING ON THE BLACKBOARD WITH RISK CO-ORDINATION SWIM HALF AS FAR AS YOU CAN exan WE LOSE CONTROL OF A SITUATION WHEN WE THINK WE'VE GOT IT ALL PRE-PLANNED

BACK IN HIE DEAD AIR BUILDING BLOCKS swimming around solo or in cohesive AND CALMLY CHANGE OUR SANDY SOCKS groups in seas without imposed WISHING HIERE WAS MORE HAN THIS STUCK IN HIRSE CONCRETE HOUSES WE DRY OUT IN HIE HEAT INVENT HE WORST EXCUSES to STAY THERE PERMANENTLY

too many regulations too MANY RITUALS THE BIGGEST RISK WASTAKEN DEEP-ENDING IN THE SWIMMING POOL

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

LET'S GET BACK tO THE BEACHES - WIDER HAN A POSTCARD-AND RUN STRAIGHT INTO THE SEA - LONGER THAN A HOLIDAY -HHAT'S WHAT THE MOVEMENT TEACHES SINK OR SWIM SPONTANKITY

SEE WHAT CITIZEN CAN BE IF WE RECALL THE DREP BLUE JEA THAT EVOLVED OUR WEARY BRAINS GEHING SHRUNK FROM TOO MUCH STRESS WE EITHER GET BACK INTO SWIMMING OR WE'LL SINK INTO A MESS!

borders and without dropping bombs

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

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,

on a human-fish relationship?

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

(LAPPY HOUSE 144 (SPRING 196)

CITIZEN FISH (WILTSHIRE)

1990-96

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 simularly join together, etc - The notion of anarchy as chaos is infantile and dangerous -

EVENING UP FOR JOES THAT HE DON'T WHAT AND DETTECH US. WHAN SE A SHOP A STISTANT? UNLATORY CLEANER? SPENT A BOOTS ON UNIFORMS TO JUSTIFY LOW WAGES. QUALIFY BY TURNING UP AND HAVING SMILEY FACES. AND BY THE WAY FOLK MITCHERANCE ISN'T WHAT HE CALL SUPPORTIVE. YOU PUT YOUR WINAGE UP FOR STILE THE CORTORATION BOUGHT IT. JUST TO WHAT HE TELL YOU TO AND WEEP THE JOB FORENER. OR AT LEAST UNTIL HE STICK YOU COS COMPUTERS TO IT BOTTER I CHANGE IN ONCE UP HITH A JOB ONE DAY AND DITHLY WANNA WOODE HO OTHER. GET A LIFE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE. PHONE IN STOK OF IT ALL! WHEN THE, ONL!] THING THAT JOBS GATTALL IS CAPTEST REPETITION. STAKENG UP AND PUTLING TOWN AND MAKING HO DECISIONS. HTS TICK!

TO RE-SUMMATE YOUR ACTUAL POSITION. HELL FAST DOES AN OFFORTUNITY BECOME A PRISON? ALL OUR CREATIVITY IS WATER TO BE USED . IF IT'S NOT WHAT JOURE WORKING WITH FIND BETTER THINGS TO DO . WORK AND PLAT SHOULD BE COMBINED TO SECTION IT RIM! JOH'T WASTE YOUR LIFE REGRESSING IT, COS IT'S THE ONLY ONE / CLONS

How to Write Ultimate Protest Songs

to get across the situation you can simplify or overstate to make it eased to relate

BUT IF YOU SAY "I DON'T LIKE THIS"
(OR HUAT OR THE OTHER IN A BIG LONG LIST)

providing no alternatives

TOUCHNGO RIGHT OVER THE TOP
WITH A LIST OF HILLING YOU WANT TO STOP
OR YOU CAN CONCENT THATE ON JUST CASE LIRONG
TO MAKE IT EASIER TO SING AWAG

TRINITES A 2A THO UNITED AND ANTHIST

or if you decide to simplify
Amo USR FOUR LETTER WORDS AMD SPIT IN THE SKY
HEN THEY'LL CHANT THE STUGANS AMO WON'T EVEN TRY
TO UNDERSTAND THE REASONS WHY

SATATHE TABLE ANDITS ALL SONEAT HATS HOW ITS DONE "

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

AND IT'S PROBABLY HAFTENED TO EVERYOUR

HAVING CAUGHT HE AHEALTON YOU NOW DECIDE HOW FAR TO PUTH YOUR HOUGHTS OUTSIDE HERE'S LOADS OF ANGLES, LIKE DINING OUT

JOHNA BOMBS NOT FOOD TO STARMING NATIONS

INTERT A LITTLE OFFICIAM MOWAND HEN BEFORE COMPLAINING THE COMES A TREND REPETITION DEFEATS HE POINT IN HE END IT NUMBES IMAGINATION TILL IT CAN'T COMPREHEND

SO LALK HE LINE BETWEEN HUMOUR AND GLOOM AMONGST THE DEBRISHERE'S JUST RNOUGH ROOM TO KEEP YOUR MENTALITY GOING STRONG AND CREATE SOME ULTIMATE PROTEST SONGS

OR HIE MONEY MADE BY CORPORATIONS

OR THE HUNGER OF HIR OLD MAN LANGUE CASH RANGUI

YOU SEE HERE'S A WORLD-WIDE STOPE OF AFFILIATIONS

BENEADING HOW FAR YOU WANNA STREETH IMAGINATIONS

## FLESH AND BLOOD

IFANIMALS ARE ANIMALS AND ANIMALS HAVE BRAINS WE ARE NO MORE HAN CANVIBALS WHO REFUSE TO FEEL THE PAIN

DO YOU BELIEVE IN ANARCHY?

JOU DIDN'T JEE H GLEED AND WHAT YOU KILL DORS NOT PULFILL JOUR DISTARD NEEDS

TAKE A LOOK FROM this direction SAVE YOURSELF the INDIGESTION OUR GOTS ARE GRARED TO VEGETATION AND ITS HEALTHIER AS WELL Often your eyes and face the facts

MEAT COSTS A LOT, GIVES YOU HEART AltackS A LOT OF PEOPLE HINK VEGETATION LACKS VITAMIN BIZ ...

- AND IF YOU REALLY HINK HAT'S GOINA MAKE YOU ILL
HEN BUY A BOTTLE OF VITAMIN ITLLS!

JOUCOULD BE MORE HEALTHY-MAYBE
IT DOEN'T BEALLY BOTHER YOU
BUT CAN YOUR CONSCIENCE BEAR THE STRAM
OF ALL THE MINH THAT MAKES YOUR FOOD?

YOU COULD FEED A LOT OF ARREDY PROPLE
WITH THE GRAIN HEY FEED TO COULS
BUT CAN YOU COMPREHEND HIEVE END RESULTS
OR CAN YOU NOT ALLOW Yourself to Break the out tradition? WELL THEY ALL EAT MEAT ON TELEVISION EXCEPT HOSE LITTLE STARVING CHILDREN HOURD YOU EVER EAT HIR MEAT FROM ANOTHER HUMAN BEING? FLESH AND BLOOD IS ANIMAL IS JUV AND ME ANIMAL IS SUFFERING

# City ON A RIVER

SEE THE RUBBLE ALONGSIDE THE RIVER AND SHOUT "IT'S TIME WE STARTED LOOKING AGAIN!" WE SEEN IT BEFORE EXCEPT HIEN IT WAS STANDING. SEEN THE DEMOLITION. HAND IN HAND WE WATCH THE CARS ZOOM PAST. SEEMS LIKE NOTHING'S EVER GONNA LAST. IS THIS CHANGE? OR MERCLY DESTRUCTION? WAIT A FEW MONTHLS AND HERE'S the construction of another surermarket as shops close down. REDUNDANCY MONEY LIKE A DRESSING GOWN - BARELY HIDING HIE NAKED FEAR OF BEING RELOGNISED. I USED to WORK HERE". STARING AT THE RUBBLE WAS BAD ENOUGH SO WE LOOK tO THE RIVER INSTEAD. COMPARISON NO! IT COUDN'T BE SO! HIS ONE FLOWS AND HE OTHER IS DEAD . BUT THE SWANS HAVE GONE WITH HE CURRENT MOVED ON . AND HE TREES HAVE ROTTED AWAY . THE BRIDGE HAT JOINED WORKERS AND NATURE NOW A VIEWPOINT TO VIEW HIEDECAY. WE WALK ROUND HIE CITY A FEW HITTES MORE. THE REPETITION MAKES US NUMB. BUILTON A RIVER HAT KEEPS HE STORE OF REPLACABLE SCENERY. WHAT WAS GON IS LOST-AND HIE COST IS RISING . PRIDE IN HIE CITY AND ITS HORIZONS KILLED BY THE STOW pestruction of places to live . Now the only function that reaps rechards is PROFIT AND THE MAKING OF IT - CAN'TAFFORD TO LOOK AFTER THE POOR · IF THEY REALLY WANT MORE. WE GOT IT: HE PRICE IS LIFE LONG DEDICATION to HE STATUS QUOOF HIS CONSUMER NATION. OFFER NO ALTERNATIVE DON'T TALK BACK. WORK FOR TWENTY YEARS HIGH GET HIR SACK . OR NOT! HAW MUCH HAVE YOU GOT? WHAT KIND OF STRENGTH CANTAKE YOU HIE LENGTH OF THE LADDER? CAN YOU REACH THE top? is it madder or saner to stay off the rungs and start complaining ABOUT THE ENDLESS WASTE . THE DRAINING OFF OF HUMAN INSPIRATION. WHERE PROPLE AND LABOUR AND BUILDINGS AND NATURE ARE WASTED. GOT A TASTE OF IT STOOD BY HIE RUBBLE BY HIE RIVER ON A BRIDGE

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE THE CHARTS IF YOU SING ABOUT REPRESSION. COS PRETEN-DING TO BE IN CONTROL IS A NATIONAL OBSESSION. EVEN WHEN THE SELF-CONTROL SLET LOOSE AS AGGRESSION. "OH YOU KNOW HE DOESN'T MEANITMAAN" "ITSHIS ATURAL EXPRESSION". SOME SAY THE CONSTANT HAMMERING IS FOLLOWING A BEAT AND POPSONGS HEARD tO PASS the time WILL BREAK UP THE ROUTINE . IN some HAZY DAY PRE-RADIO YOU'D HEAR THE HAMMERS STING. NOW THEY SHOUT ABOVE THE POP-SONGS GO UN-NOTICED AND GIVE IN. IT CLAIMS TO BREAK UP THE ROUTINE BECOMES A PART OF IT. BUT NO SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT IN THE WAY THE HAMMERS HIT. YOU SEE THE WAY THE WORKERS ACT WHEN THE CHAINS RELAX A BIT. DOES IT INDICATE THEIR MENTAL STATE AS HAPPY CLEAN AND FIT?. A FRER DAYLONG HAPPY TUNES IT'S PRIME REACTION TIME. BLOB OUT HORIZONTAL TO THE SPECTACLE SUBLIME. REPLACING CONVERSATION SPACE WITH PLEASANTRIES THAT RHYME. HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND FOLKS JUST MAKE SURE YOU'RE BACK BY NINE. SO WHEN THE BATTERS WENT PLAT AND THE DI WENT OFF AIR. THE ATMOSPHERE IN THE FACTORY MADE EVERYONE AWARE HIEY'D BEEN REPLACING INTERACTION WITH DEPEN-TENCY ON SOUND . SO WHEN THE POPSONGS CAME BACK ON THEY TURNED THE WHOLE

Scene 496 : CAFÉ IN MELKSHAM enter Spikempoffer

SCREAMING BABY IN A CAFE. A MEWLING CHILD HAT WILL BE WILD IN ITS PERSISTENCE TO INFLICT 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 CON. CENTRATION. OVER HIERE ANOTHER ANGLED CHILD WAS DANGLED FROM A CHAIR AWARE OF CRYING IN tHE AIR. AND WALKED AWAY FROM MOTHER'S SMILE TO PASS ONE ON TO THE SCREAMING CHILD WHO JEEING JOME CONSIDERATION STOPPED ITS WAILING EMULATION OF TANKS ON JOPES WHH FAVING 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 KED GOTOFFITS ASS AND MADE THE DIFFERENCE FOR US ALL JUST BY BEING NATURAL- I ROUBT THAT KYPIES NAME WAS ROSE. IT WAS PROBABLY SOMETHING LIKE BRIAN.
BUT IT KNEW WHAT TO DO. THE INSTINCTIVE APPROACH. AND SOMETHING LIKE BRIAN. Stopped the Kircrying

CATHOLIC SEX CONFESSION

THE VOICE AT THE BOX HAD FINALLY LOST YEARS OF FRUSTRATION IN A DRINK NIGHT OF PASSION.

AND DECLARED IN CONFESSION to THE NEAREST PROFESSIONAL GUILL 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 COLD VOICE "YOU SHOULD FEEL ASHAMED - THE CHURCH KNOW ITS BUSINESS AND NEEDS THE CONTROL OF THE BODY IN ORDER TO MANAGE THE SOUL . SIGUAL FREEDOM DESTROYS ANY FAMH IN A CHURCH THAT SAYS FREEDOM BROWS AT HIEGRAVE SO WE FROWN ON HIE PHYSICAL AND BAW CONTRACEPTION ABORTION AND WOMEN FROM BEING HIG PORE. ITS DOWN IN HIG BIBLE THAT GOD IS A MAN. AND ARESTENTION AND CAUTION ARE HOW US ALL COPE. DID YOU WE CONTRACEPTION? YOU DIDN'T? HHAT'S GOOD. HIG POPE DOGSN'T WE'T NO REASON YOU SHOULD . UNUEST SHE GETS AIDS OR A PREGNANCY, MIND . I SUGGEST YOU GET TESTED AND SEE WHAT HER FIND . NO DOUBT SHE'LL KEEP ANY OFFSPRING ONGEALED FROM HIE PRESS AND HE LIKE, GET SOME FINDS FROM HIE PLATE. NOW TIME MARCHES ON AND I'M LATE FOR A MIRAL. HAIL MARY TIMES TEND DON'T DO IT ACAIN!" THEY MET FACE TO FACE IN THE CHURCH ONE AND I'M LEAVING . THERE SO HAS . "I'VE HAP IT I'M FINISHED" SAID ONE AND I'M LEAVING . THERE'S NOTHING LEAT HERE I CAN TRULY BELIEVE IN". "BUT WHY?" HIG RARY. RIX YOU LILL CAY NO TO I WATER OFF. HIG BABY. BUT YOU WILLSAY NO TO WHATEVER I CHOOSE. YOU NEVER SAY YES AND YOU ONLY SAY MATER WHEN SOMEONE YOU REGIONALLY KNOWLIGHTS ARUSED. HIS BODY IS MINE NOT A BABY MACHINE. BUT IN THE EYES OF THE CHURCH I AM TRASH. SO I GUIT YOUR HERARCHICAL SEXIST REGIME TO BE ME! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?"

> ·HAPPY HOUSE'#4 (SPRING 196) ->

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 DSUALLY USED BY PEOPLE WHO'VE JUST GOT BORED WITH HANGING AROUND THE SAME SCENE AND THEY WANT TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE. ITS A BIT OF A BITTER AND TWISTED PHRASE BECAUSE IF IT IS PREACHING TO THE CONVERTED THEN THE CONVERTED STILL NEED THEIR BENEROW BELIEF SYSTEM SUPPORTED. THEY NEED TO KNOW THAT IT ISN'T A DWINDLING THING IT IS STILL A THING THEY WANT TO BE INVOLVED IN . YOU (AN'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 SUPPURT THING. ITS A "YEAH WE'RE STILL HERE TOGETHER". EMPATHY IS PROBABLY THE PAUSE AS DICK GOBS ON THE FLOOR JESUS. SINGING DOES THAT, CLEARS IT ALL OUT 1 TELL YOU. WHERE AM 1? 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 CLICKE, 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 VEGETARIANUM WOULD STILL BE A SCRTOF WIERD HIPPIE CRANK THING LIKE IT WAS

AT THE END OF THE TOS THAT'S NOT TO SAY MUSIC AND MUSICALONE 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 cameras as an ultimate sign of Orwellien 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 differnce? 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 blatently oppressive means, as opposed to subtler "Democractic" forms of

Inside at home But It's hard to turn concrete into sand (no room to expand) What happens next Outside is the noise So we stay on underground

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 rythm of anger directing it's hate Testing the water in the ocean of the sta

The house seems so isolated But in the ocean of the state The street is always drowned

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

SMRLLS LIKE HOME

You can't see the moon above the city the sky is always full of clouds EVEN WHEN HIE SUN'S GOVE DOWN it's like living on the underground. BLACK AND WHITE IN SHADES OF BROWN

AND YOU CAN'T BREATHE HIS AIR IN HIS CITY WITH THE FUTTES OF CARS AND FACTORIES YOUR LUNGS AREN'T WHAT HIKY USED TO BE BREATHE IN THE NEW COMPLACENCY ATLEAST 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 RIW THE FACTORIES its sanitised reconomy RIBOTS DON'TGET LUNGDISTEASE

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.

AND YOU CAN'T GET HEALTHY IN THE CITY HIL SKY IS SO GREY ITS LIKE FORTY FAGS A DAY AND HE I VATER 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 STIRILS LIKE HOME

FLOWERS IN CONCRETE

like flowers growing in concrete

There's only so far we can reach (let me tell ya now!)

Do we just mirror the society that surrounds us ?

We had to change the game - change the game

It's not just more of the same - more of the same

Part of an iceberg of ignorance - the visible tip

But when that ice has melted it drifts out with the rest

Because a foothold is never a lot (that's right - it's not)

But change won't happen overnight (unless we make it right)

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

As we draw strength from each other

Some laugh and leave their sinking ship

Ineposit ist verse

But like flowers in concrete

There's only so far we can reach

Do the best with what we've got

We have to realise who we are

We can only grow and go so far

Where just a small percentage

Can see how things really stand

We've reached the stage

With this spirit we've found

On inspiration I am fed

Make our goals materialise

Everyone can share in this

In each and every situation

Dedication from inapiration

And our goals are in sight

And don't fool yourself otherwise

'cos in time you'll realise (the reason why)

DEDICATION FROM INSPIRATION

Through education and dedication

The challenge ahead is to stay interesting

The advantage is also to stay interested

That's what a friend of mine once said

That hits us hard and we escape at best

With this spirit that we've discovered

Constant changes all around us

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

When the street stands all around

Consessions 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

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 unravelled

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

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Government

IN WHAT SENSE WOULD YOU CALL THE BAND DIY? AND HOW IMPORTANT DO YOU THINK THE DO-IT-YOURSELF ETHIC IS TO THE SCENE? Everything from writing the music, to creating the artwork and lay outs for each record, to the actual record label Crust is all of us in DROPDEAD, if that's not Do-It-Yourself, I don't know what is. We don't believe you have to sign yourself away to a record label to get your stuff out. We have complete control over whatever we do, and I think the tons of punk releases done in base ments and garages all over the world is a tribute to the ethic of DIY. Punk does 'nt need bullshit major label money making machines to continue to grow and evolve,

I write about things that outrage me, basically things I see as a threat to our planet or to my personal freedom. My hope is that when someone reads our lyrics it'll make them stop and think. I want to provoke the same feelings of anger that I feel when writing them. If a person can walk away feeling truely disturbed and pissed aboit something we write about, then I'm happy. MOISEFEST' #4

 NUMBER • RECIEVE YOUR NUMBER ENTER THE MACHINE. RUN THROUGH THE PROGRAM, DO YOU REALLY MATTER? A MEMBER OF A CLAS IGNORED LIKE ALL THE REST. SCHOOLBOOK PROPOGANDA JAMMED INSIDE YOUR HEAD. APATHETIC SYSTEM. WHO CARES IF YOU CAN'T READ? YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER NUMBER PUSHED THROUGH TH MACHINE. OPEN A BOOK BECOME A STATISTIC, GRADUATE AN UNKNOWING ILLITERATE

CITIZEN'S ARREST (NEW YORK)

TALON OF DOMINION

Let this stand as a monument to my abandonment and submission to the clutches of consumption. A penance of control for the iniquity of breath. It is irrefutable that we become apostle to mechanism. It is design that orchestrates the perpetuity of tyranny and doctrine of drudgery and toil. Talon of dominion, skewer of empire, as certain as the blackening of another tomorrow.

UNREQUITED BLOOD

When will we concede that there is an absolute significance deficit in the concent of the human being. That rape is indigenous to our existence and that already we can never and will never be able to pay the debt of blood upon this land. Burn alive all humankind. Burn it at the stake, Burn it as retribution for its blatant defilement of itself. Burn it for its never ending void of purpose. Burn it on principle alone.

ASSOCK (FLORIDA) 1997

Do you believe in these visionary dreams of an anarchistic society based on friendship and non-profit etc. Or do you believe us punks are deluding ourselves and that we should do more about the here and now such as anti-road campaigns etc. Willem: The here and now is important-present issues are affecting our everyday existance and shaping it for future generations, so people should be aware of active campaigns, support them where they see neccesary. In the long term I see an anarchistic society to be the most ideal, but I can't see the revolution happening tomorrow.

Jez: The anti-roads campaigns are a brilliant example of how near utoppian societies can be formed through the act of protest. Just visit an anti-road settlement to see that. The present system stops people controlling their own desires and restricts our personal power. That won't change by waiting for something to happen it will change, either in a big or a small way by people acting - lying in front of a bulldozer, sabotaging your boss, confronting some-ones fucked up ideas, smiling at a stranger, faking orgasm when signing on, rioting, writing steamy letters to right wing christian anti-choicers. pretending there's an earthquake next time you're at the super market, breaking a butchers window, laughing, crying, living.

Jihad America 1945. A priest blesses a plane and its cargo of 50,000 unnecessary murders. Chile 1973. A priest forgives those in charge of is the drug that helps too many people sleep at night.

Not guilty shows what we've always known-

the road to freedom is paved with dead cops

to the poor of this country legal means have accomplished shit

is the only way to make them see

and I'll drink to every one!

that the fucking pigs will protect thier own own

the fucking time to protect curselves is way past due the verdict was a direct threat

the stations where they feel safe should be burned down with the fucks inside

The Road To Freedma...

'BEYOND REALITY'#2 (LIVERPOOL)

the nuclear family is perverse

torture and murder. Religion self infliction of pain the bondage that fails us drive in the nails tighten the chain two point four fetish

economics at work in central america

follow any trail of burnt homes and crops livelihoods lost amongst foreign interests find the families eating empty tortillas waiting for the trickle down

RESIST (PORTLAMD, OREGON, USA) YOU HAVE A VOICE...

UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR WORDS ARE JUST EMPTY THREATS. AND FOR CHANGE TO BEGIN IT'S UP TO US TO FIGHT INSURGENCE IS WITHIN OUR RIGHT BUT OUR FORCES ARE SURE TO BE MET ORGANIZATION'S THE KEY, UNDERSTAND? IT TAKES MORE THAN TO BE IN A BAND WE MUST HAVE THE COURAGE TO ACT AND TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE STREET

YOU HAVE A VOICE -- EXPRESS YOUR ANGER

YOU HAVE A MIND - DENY THEIR POWER

YOU HAVE TWO EYES - KNOW YOUR ENEMY YOU HAVE ONE LIFE - THE CHOICE IS YOURS! DROP DEAD

(RHODE ISLAMD, USA) 1992

I fear to lose all sympathy for this human race. So sick of making excuses for an abvious disgrace, this is a race that murders beauty to build fifth atop it's grave, and though I was born the same I sit ultimately ashamed. And I would so gladly love to shed this cursed skin, give all this up for the chance to start again as anything but human, so deep lies my disgust, so strong is my venom. Yes, there was a time when I fought with hope only to find that mere hope was like a rope, a noose around my neck, a quick painless death, their cure for my hate leaving me safe and sedate. But soon enough you realize that it just don't work that way, you can hope all you like but harmless you shall stay. Mere hope is harmless, turn it to rage! And with just this change of tactics, from harmless hope to lethal action, you set the wheels to motion and begin to feel a sense of satisfaction, watching the buildings burn, and when you con see fear in their eyes. And though the stages of the state will call you "Terrorist!", you know what you've done is just and right. Then they will say you must hate people, "Look at all the damage done", label you a freak or fanatic, and they won't be entirely wrong. But no, we don't hate people, just hate what they have become - mindless, greedy motherfuckers. I can't bring myself to sympathy for such scum so no more of your lip service. There is no more room left on the fence. You com't straddle it forever, are you with us or are you with them? And in the end this is the choice that we are ail left with, and I for one will go along with those who fight the institutions of destruction for our ultimate liberation, because I know it's right. Join us! Join us! With strength who then could stop us? With strength who then could TAKE YOUR CITY BACK

Rope off another section of the city for the upper class then make another slura a place to throw your human trash. Separate the blacks and whites, the rich from the poor. Create the crime epidemic then sell the people lacks for their doors. So no more stubbing each other in the back, stard together and take your city back, take to the streets. We have the numbers, unity is all we lock, work together and take the city back that they infiltrated, segregated and took all that we had! Turnea communities into battle zones and then built skyscrapers like giant tombstones. Well, I think we've had enough of that, so stand together and take it all back. Take to the streets and take your city back! We have got to learn to recognize the rear enemy because when the poor fight one another over color what is achieved? When we divide they conquer and up goes another condo-plex, and unless we stop them now there won't be nothing left (but poverty and homelessness). So no more stabbing each other in the back stand, together and take your city back, take to the streets. We've got the numbers, unity is what we lock, work together and take the city back that they infiltrated, gentrified. But this time we fight back! FAILSAFE

At the root of revolution there must exist a love of life in its purest form, life with total freedom. For how long can we stiffe our yearning for release? How long until our kind realizes that there is nothing beyond our reach? Learn, Learn, Teach, Anarchy and peace. These chains that we all wear are they for our protection? Or do they serve only to keep up bound to this system we've created? To save us from ourseives? What are we really scared of? Cast off these chains and take what gifts true freedom has to offert Humanity in a child-like fear of life and the unknown. In our nervous anxiety towards random chance, uncontrollable change and all that is unpredictable, we have set a huge trop for ourselves and created a race within a vicious circle ever turning back to its mouraful legacy of self destruction. I now call out from one to another, its time that tradition be denied so that a primal wave of passion and true desire can be unleashed upon this vicious human cycle, turning it outward and giving us the power to monipulate what is to be the destiny of us ail! So with this love of life arm your desire. The tribe is growing larger so watch this spark become the fire that lays this force cailed government to it's final ruin, and the past shall fade away as the flames consume them!

> (USA) 1991

CAPITALISM IN ACTION

Disaster at the factory - safety record in tatters. Being sued for loads of money - that's what really matters. "Should we investigate, and find out what's to blaze?" "No, I've a better idea - lets's just change our name."

I think that if a beautiful tree turned into the logo of a large company right in front of my very eyes then I wouldn't be in the least surprised. Destroying nature for more money. Marketing men always seem to devise new ways to trap you with corporate lies. Pretty soon, I'm sure they'll be using genetics to make plants grow into the logo of General Electric.

RAMRAIDING REVOLUTIONARIES Some claim that there's a revolution taking place on the streets, and that there's an uprising on run-down housing estates, because bored young kids are nicking turbo-charged cars and joy-riding around to show off to their mates. Some claim that there's a revolution taking place on the streets, and that the proletarian masses are demanding a say by driving cars through shop windows to nick hi-fi's and videos. Well, I'm sorry, but I just don't see it that way. You think you can justify it, but no matter how hard you try - consumerism's the same, whether you steal or you buy. If you've been fooled by the advertising gloss then your rants against capitalism are not worth a toss. The seeds of international corporate greed come from ordinary people who want far more than they need. "Every man for himself" is the corporations' rallying call - if we reject that idea then their empires will fall.

A STEP FURTHER. "Actions speak louder than words" is something that I've often heard. But, without our words, the actions have no meaning just an expression of a blind angry feeling. A butchers shop window is disgusting and sick, but you'll never change the situation just by throwing a brick. Explanation of ideas is essential if they're to achieve their full potential.

ONE STEP FORWARD

It seems that everyone wants to use violence to achieve their final aims, but, whatever our differences of opinions are, all violence looks the same. It's like is weak? Never forget that we have longterm aims which should not be sacrificed for short-term rage. The desire for vengeance is a plague on mankind - an eye for an eye just by example, what can be achieved. Of course, there are times when you're backed into corner and fighting your way out may seem the only way forward. We're not trying to give a blanket condemnation of people who defend themselves against such intimidation.' But, real progress can never be sade by trying to use force to achieve your aims - and the real worry, if you use violence as an attack, is that you'll take one step forward and two steps back.

TAKE A STRAIGHT LOOK AT A CROOKED WORLD

Look around the world - you'll see it's a mess people struggling in the gutt whilst others climb to success. All people should be equal - does that sound a bit dated? Everyone tells you how life is so complicated, but the things we are striving for are very simple indeed - a world with no suffering, no hatred, no greed. If everyone realised that it could be more than just dreams, than this whole sick society would fall apart at the seams. I shouldn't need to explain - it seems so obvious to me. It can be summed up in one word - equality. You may think I have a child's innocence when I believe in ideas of common sense. I'm trying my best to live up to what I believe - you just turn away and say I'm naive. Don't try to tell me about "the ways of the world", 'cos it's proof that you've swallowed every lie you've been told. "The ways of the world" are just what we're conditioned to do, and so they can be altered throuth changes made by me and you. Imagine looking at the world through an innocent child's eyes - before you've been confused by society's lies - before you've been programmed to accept the worst, and to expect that everyone always puts themselves first, 'cos I don't accept that selfishness is an irreversible instinct. Throw away what you reckon you've learnt, and think! Don't try to tell me to think "realistically", 'cos a world full of dreamers can change our "reality".

NATIONAL LOTTA "E"

Indignation in the tabloid press: "The youth of today are such a mess." Drug scandal stories fill the pages. You'haven't sold so many papers in ages. You claim, "A whole generation living in fantasy - out of their heads on ecstasy." Their drab existences - they cannot cope, so they try to escape in a haze of dope. Turn the page and it's a different tale - another sort of dream existence for sale. Page after page of worthless tripe fuelled by lots of media hype. You try to make people think how their lives could be if they only won the National Lottery. Tough existences - stretching out meagre means, so they try to escape in a life of dreams. A lot of "E" or a lottery - you pay your money, so you take your pick. Both offer an escape route for hopeless dreamers, but the media double standards make me sick. STREAM

The trickling waters of a humble stream - like the first conception of a distant dream - gently flowing down a mountain, slowly, but surely, it gathers momentum. Our ideas are like trickles of water .... Streams become rivers, and rivers grow wider our ideas grow stronger in much the same way. Provided we communicate with more and more people our numbers will swell with every new day. And one day, we will become a flood.... MAKE IT WORK

I have a dream of the way the world should be - a world that shares, a world that cares, a world that's one, a world that's free, a world without misery. We can make it work - I know we could, if we work together for a common good. Co-operation is what we need - an end to bigotry, an end to greed. No more leaders - everyone has a say. I wish the world would be this way. People don't need to starve. Can't you see we're doing it all wrong? Brought up to think that this is natural - it's the only thing we've ever known. But barbed wire fences don't grow by themselves another man-made barrier to keep us in place. We see the world as divided up, but we should be as one - a united human race.

ROUND IN CIRCLES.

People say they want a revolution, and they say they want it fast, but we need the evolution of the human mind if that change is to last. A 360 degree revolution would just bring us back to the same place - smack beng in the middle of an ignorant human race. Oppressive institutions aren't just the buildings where they're based. If you blow up the Stock Exchange then it will simply be replaced. Lasting change will only occur when the public at large has the maturity and confidence to put itself in charge.

SMILE ... YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA. We're told on the news about an epidemic of crime, so the public at large think they should tow the Police line. Questions of civil liberties are brushed swiftly aside. "You'll have nothing to fear if you've nothing to hide - they're for keeping you safe," is what we're told, but they can also be used for keeping us controlled. I never asked to be a T.V. star - being watched by cameras from afar. Police surveillance on urban streets is watching what you do and who you meet. We have a government and judiciary who feel the Police can do no wrong, and a brainwashed ignorant public who are happy to tag along. The list of Police brutality cases is as long as your arm, yet still it's felt this surveillance can do no harm. With a lynch-mob press who bay for blood, it should come as no surprise that we're all now under suspicion of guilt unless "roved otherwise.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE TILL. Society has lost the concept of the "quality of life" and replaced it with a new goal - the quantity you can devour. Democracy has no future in such a consumerist society when it's the corporate marketing men who really hold the power. "I shop, therefore I am" is the philosophy of the day. If you want a life then you're going to have to pay. "To consume is to succeed" - that's the bullshit that we're fed. Will you eat it 'til it chokes you, or will you not be led? They're marketing the shopping malls as if they're amusement parks -"A fun day out for all the family" - see just how much you can spend. "Everything you'll ever need under one convenient roof." Who cares about the real world, when you can play pretend? Advertising plays on people's insecurities and fears so that they gladly buy what they're told, and belie e they have free will. 57 varieties of the same old corporate message - we all the victims of the triumph of the till.

### YOUNG, FIT MALES.

The kids need a venue so they find a squat, but do they get their act together? Often not. Get their priorities completely twisted - painting punk rock murals is the first thing listed. The yard outside is a total mess scrap metal, rubble and broken glass. How safe is it to get around if you're 6 years foreign language that I can hardly speak. Why should I want to use it unless my argument old, or wheelchair bound? Inside the venue the toilet's bust, but the young, fit males are not too fussed. They can just go outside and piss up a wall - no leaves everybody blind. In order for our dreams to be accepted and believed we must show, thought for others at all. On the dancefloor it's much the same - young, fit males play macho games. No place for vulnerability in such an atmosphere of hostility. Gigs carry on until the early hours so that young, fit males can show off juvenile powers as if it's a test of their endurance, or they're still rebelling against their parents. But how suited is this for people who need to get back for work, or have kids to feed? And how safe do you feel walking home when it's 4 in the morning and you're all alone? Young, fit males. For all our ideology of compassion and equality, there is nothing quite so alienating as the subculture that we're creating. It should be welcoming and accessible to others, not a close-knit clique which restricts and smothers. And our dreams will all be bound to fail if we allow them to be trashed by the young, fit males.

#### I'M NOT A TOURIST - I LIVE HERE.

"Think globally, act locally" - do you understand what that means? It means you should look for practical ways to try to live out some of your dreams. The "big picture" is sometimes just too big. It makes it easy to avoid the smaller things around us which cause our planet to be destroyed. If we assume there is no hope, then we guarantee it. You're a citizen of the Earth, so you should claim your right to stay. Don't act like a tourist who's just visiting for the day. Make a stand. Do something, no matter how insignificant it appears. Help to reverse the cycle which has been going on for years.

Do you now need an excuse to do those things you once loved as a child? Do you need some sort of stimulent before you can let yourself go wild? You do the things you want to do, and say what you want to say - do all those things you're ashamed to do, and then deny them all next day. Getting totally pissed allows you to have that excuse - you need a drink before you think you can really cut loose. You use alcohol as a prop to hide your own insecurity. That's something I just don't need, so don't try to make me feel guilty.

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