FIRST SIDE

the disturbed...dont be used
...diplomatic insanity

powerage....animal attack
....the last dove

sons of ishmael...posse comitatus
...ducks unlimited
...a man and his penis scepter

oi polloi....stop vivisection now
....the only release

a.d.s.....animals inadequate

eco-guerillas....napalm the rainforest

dead silence....beginning of the end
....we turned away

armatrak.....do something

social suicide....vivisection

a.o.a.....scientific fraud
...just when you thought there was peace

OTHER SIDE

political asylum...flight of fancy
...apathy
...someday
...down amongst the olive groves

mans hate...a dogs tale
...ding dong (avon calling)
...trees with leaves
...fight government torture,brush with new liberation

danbert nobacon...a.l.f. on trial
...m©donalds

chumbawamba...knit your own balacava

flight of fancy - running, running fro my home, from this so-called community; i wanna be on my own, this place just aint for me.
i dont want to be alone,but i cant take no more of this; from the powers that be, theyve gone too far.
chorus; freedom of speech, when no-one hears, but youd better not speak your mind, cos walls have ears; ask no questions, receive no lies, and if you want a quiet life, dont try to jeopardise.
take me away from here, let me get on with my life, with no more hatred no more fear, no more anguish no more strife.
i refuse to play my part, in this role of slow suicide; and until the curtain descends, my life is mine to decide.
chorus;
anymore. well is this world, theres little humanity, no more mercy, no more kindness; and where everything, is taken for granted; and no-one cares.....anymore.

APATHY; It could be Germany in 1933, but you don't wanna know. They've got their uniforms, marching up and down the street, but you shut your eyes, and go back home.
It could be Russia in 1937, but you don't wanna know. The purges have started, but its not your family, so you turn your head, and let them go.
They're getting closer.....but I don't wanna know.
It could be Britain in 1984, but you don't wanna know. They've taken your family now you're a little insecure, but there's no-one left to help now, theres no-one anymore.
They're getting closer.....but I don't wanna know. (Lyric by Ramsey)

down amongst the olive groves - attacks the best form of defence, so the strong would have us believe, when they make war on the weak; war is terrible,and can never be won, yet the losers in conflict, seem always the weak and the poor.
youd think theyd learn their lessons, and discard the tools of war, but still they build their weapons, threaten us with more....
great men are assassinated, while the rest of us have to make content with merely being shot; and who is it, who reaps profit from pain, those who sacrifice least,and stand the most to gain.
chorus; even without their h-bombs, theyre doing it all again - years of man made slaughter, years of man made pain....
why is it we die like flies? perhaps despite all our intelligence, we act like lemmings.
chorus;

A DOGS TALE...i was a dog on the street/these people came along with a pole & rope/they put me in the back of an unmarked van/& took me to a place they call their lab/ch: i was a dog without a friend/ they led me down a cold corridor/into a room then into a cage they locked me uptight/i was really hungry i must have been there all night/soon a person came in white & i barked with delight/ch:/i thought i was going to be fed & taken for a walk/but all they did was put me on a high table/they straped me down & one cut me with a knife/i was in great pain they were cutting at my brain/ch:/when they were done they discarded me in their cage/i must have layed there for days & days/the door opened & in came a person in black/i was not sure of it but it had on a funny hat/ch:/it preceded to hug me & pat me on the back/it then preceded to smash up the horrible lab/i was then carried out into the night/i could sense the excitement of being free again/ch: i was a dog with a friend/i now live out my life with a caring friend/they had the electrode removed from my brain/i'm taken for long walks & fed well for a change/but remember don't ever leave your friend alone again/ch; i was a dog without a friend but i was rescued & i have a friend again///

DING DONG (AVON CALLING)...ch: my eyes are blind i cannot see,avon cosmetics did this to me/ this is the life of a rabbit /whose life is not its own/she bounced across the room/the vivisector tried to grab her/ch:/they put her in a box where her head stuck through the side/it was like being in the stocks /except they put chemicals in her eyes/ch:/she squealed & winced at the toxic shock/avon cosmetics were very hot/avon left them in for days/the vivisector said these are not o.k. /ch:/her eyes were now red raw/you think about it her eyes were very sore/so if avon come ringing at your door/steal their cosmetics & chuck e'm on the floor/ch:///

TREES WITH LEAVES...cut down the trees destroy the forests/tractor tracks hidden by dead leaves/ we cannot live without them they produce our air/raised to the ground no future for the children is it fair?/ch:trees with leaves are all we need,take them away & we all bleed/raping the land & scaring the earth/tearing from the womb future birth/the climate of money is a heavy share/the plains of cattle is what you bear/ch:/greed takes over from common sense/who could believe man could be so dense?/on the horizon new man made death looms/acid rain pours from towers of doom/ch:///

FIGHT GOVERMENT TORTURE ,BRUSH WITH NEW LIBERATION...look at the name,check on the packing,is it a result of an animal suffering,lipstick & talc,deordorant & eyeliner,is the suffering of the animals your desire,its no joke,when your stomachs full of soap,& cries are stifled by company lies/lets give one in the eye for the scientist & leave them on the shelf,don't buy the products they are ruining the animals health,please buy an alternative don't always think of your self.lets leave death behind,& live up to the name humankind/fresher breath means more dead animals,pretty smiles more bodies on more piles,shower gel the hard hit sell,capitalist gains more animals in pain, bubble bath or a warm blood bath,& a clean loo means ignorance from you,/carbolic soap animals have no hope,people sit & gloat at capitalist dope,pots of paint nail varnish too,millions of products for you to choose,the pity is most are the same & the animals die in terrible pain///





PLEASE WRITE: STILL ANGRY?
100 RUSSETT AVE TORONTO ONTARIO
M6H 3M3 CANADA ☺

THANKS TO THE BANDS AND TO YOU FOR BUYING THIS.♡

1)Don't believe it,don't take their crap,
You've gotta get out,gotta think for yerself,
Don't believe or accept their views,
Don't-be-Used.

2)
Don't believe their press releases,
You've gotta read between the lines,
Don't accept their plastic speeches,
Don't-be-Used.

3)No point in being a Hide Away,
We know what you want anyway,
And we know what you're trying to say,
Fuck You too.
It's [illegible]

DIPLOMATIC INSANITY.

1)Strategic chess with political moves,
Always in check will it ever be Mate,
Economic intervention in the Middle East,
Capital interests in the Pancho States,
Diplomatic treaties keep up the farce,
Millions of dollars to Stick a flag on
Mars.

Diplomatic Insanity.

2)Poker faced statements on the news,
Bluffin' the Russians until they blow,
the fuse.
Military presence,enforcing the law,
Fascist Junta's in a civil war,
Right wing militia-the European breed,
The new generation of the Kamikaze creed.

ANIMAL ATTACK

Across the seas they're leaving again
Furs right in fashion again
High powered boats,boots and clubs
Smash their brains in destroy the cubs

Just another animal attack.....Attack
Just another.....Attack

Snatch them out their jungles
Snatch them out their homes
Inject them,shock them
No one gives a damn
Scientists and knowledge
Just another carnage

Whales dont roam the seas no more
The oceans are dead-sea pollution
The land is dead-contamination
The atmosphere's dead-air pollution
Ecology is dead,ecology is dead
Ecology is dead,ecology is dead

The forest fires burning
The animals are crying
No one hears no one cares
Turn them into make-up
Make-up of lies
Perfume stinking bodies
Whores of death

Just another animal attack
Just another animal attack

THE LAST DOVE

The disease started small but now it's growing
Its contagious seeds are now global
Leaders welcome it as the ultimate cure

These ruthless villains are planning our inferno
The whore sits upon them and she wants more
Her lust cannot be satisfied,she's too far gone

As the army ants begin to file into ranks
Big brother knows it's the ultimate test
But the doves have ceased to exist

The vultures are gathered in a council of war
The lions and tigers will not scare them anymore
Lands of many lands of war
Sharpen your fangs,prepare for the kill
My money's on the tortoise to beat the hare
Cats prefer terrorism to open warfare
Feed them to the sharks or the alligators
You got your orders there's to be no survivors
Old man Isaiah has written the news of today
This is the big time enter the game
The stakes are high,a thousand billion lives

Let's have a cuppa tea before we decide who will be free
The black rats and white rats cannot find a leader
Act fast,look sharp my friend or they'll eat you alive
If you haven't got the finance how can you be wise
The owl knows their lies,the owl knows their lies
Adam slayed the serpent but Eve commited suicide
If your heart is giving in then get the batteries checked
Shylock is the surgeon,it'll only cost one pound
But the fire has now spread right out of control
Quick!Look to the skies,but they're not there

The doves have ceased to exist

The last dove died in 1945

And they wont fly again while man is king

POSSE COMITATUS

I read about another fascist group in the U.S.A.
Who said they wanted to kill everyone who's coloured, Jewish or gay.
Is this some kind of time warp taking me back into space,
To see some no-mind nazi fighting for his master race?

So follow them like some lost sheep, accept their twisted lies
Grab a gun or a bomb and then go take some lives.
"Supremacy is ours, white power's here to stay,
Support our hate and prejudice so we can have our way."

They say it's from the bible that tells them they can kill
With donations from disciples that are oozing with goodwill.
"We won't stand opposition, let those commies try", they say,
'We've got the bunkers, machine guns and the sheriff's blind eye."

MAN AND HIS PENIS SCEPTER

"Man: He big, he not cry"
No feelings, no pain
All muscle, no brain
"Woman: she small, she my slave."
Sex object, play toy,
Homemaker for boys.

This attitude is spread by brain-dead macho men
People are born to think that they're inferior if they're not men
They drive real fast and hard in their phallic extension cars
Hot rod G.T.O. will prove that you're a MAN.

Your penis scepter shows you govern everything
Don't see women as human, "They're good for just one thing."

Try looking through oppressed eyes, maybe then you'll understand
The stupidity of what you say and do while trying to become a Man.

...now people are going to say I'm gay because I don't reflect
what BIG MEN say.

Eco-Guerrillas - "Napalm the Rainforest"
(c) 1988 Eco-Guerrillas.

With money from the world bank
What the hell would you do?
Malasia's bought the Penans' fate

With an acre every second, 30 million every year
It's your money as a filter thinning out the atmosphere
Developers are always sprawling, saying don't forget
The culture loss and species crushing pays off the third world debt
The culture loss and species crushing pays off the third world debt
It's just money to be taken by the men who own the lands
Stripped like range it buys cheap labor
Half the species on earth charred like sand

Lost--despite the labors
Of men like Bruno Manswer who've fought will all their lives
Can it be saved?
by spikes and blokades set up by the men
who won't just leave it all behind?

Brazl--Malasia--It's the real mass suicide
An acre every second--A third the oxygen is gone worldwide
Will all of that money from development banks
What the hell will the countries from the third world do?

"Don't be led astray, it's all okay"
'says the man in the business suit on your T.V.)
You know the real danger's the economy
All the natives lie, the land is mine and...

With money from the world bank
What the hell would you do?
Would you sell out the Penans' fate

ANIMALS INADEQUATE

TAKE A REAL LONG LOOK AT THE BEAUTIFUL
ANIMALS SLAUGHTERD FOR HUMAN KIND. DO
YOU HAVE A GUILTY CONSCIENCE YOUR
PATHETIC BLINDED MIND. ANIMALS ARE NOT TO
WEAR EAT OR EXPLOIT. ANIMALS DO NOT EXIST
FOR MANS EXPERIMENTS IN MANS LABS. WE ARE
BLINDED BY SCIENCE ITS A UNBEARABLE CRIME.
ANIMALS DESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIVE THEIR
OWN LIFE FLESH IS FLESH BLOOD IS BLOOD
WE ARE ALL THE FUCKING SAME NO MATTER HOW
YOU LOOK AT IT ITS A PRECIOUS SACRIFICED
WASTE OF LIFE THEIR KILLING MILLIONS OF
ANIMALS HUMANS AS WELL....

WREAKED BY FEAR POISONED BY MANS DRUGS
CORRUPTED BY MEDICINE, TEASED BY MANS LOVE
ANIMALS USED IN COSMETICS CRUSHED IN THE
MACHINERY TO ENHANCE YOUR BEAUTY. VIVISECTORS
ARE THE NAZIS ANIMALS ARE THE JEWS THE
LABS ARE CONCENTRATION CAMPS.WHAT THE FUCK
DOES THIS TELL YOU....
ANIMALS INADEQUATE,TORTURED OUT OF THIER MINDS
ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION,SLAUGHTERED AND
DISSECTED.
ANIMAL GENOCIDE, WHATS THE DIFFERENCE?
TAKE A LOOK AT THE NAZI CONCENTRATION CAMPS
EVIL VIVISECTORS IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE
TORTURE INNOCENT LIFE. FUCKING LIARS TORTURE
IN THE NAME OF PROFIT AND TELL US IT IS TO
PRESERVE OUR HUMAN LIFE.....
ANIMAL EXPERIMENTATION
HUMAN EXPLOITATION,
WHAT THE FUCK IS THE DIFFERENCE?
ANIMALS INADEQUATE,GREED AND MONEY DEVOURS
MAN, ANIMALS INADEQUATE,EQUALITY MUST TAKE ITS
STAND,ARE ANIMALS INADEQUATE? ANIMALS CAN
LOVE AND TOUCH, ANIMALS ARE NOT INADEQUATE!!
BUT THE HUMANS HAVE NO PITY AT ALL,NO PITY...
MURDER,GENOCIDE,TORTURE,THE GAS CHAMBERS!
..
ANIMAL VIVISECTION IS ONLY ONE OPPRESSION
MAN MADE FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF PROFIT
PLEASE DONT TURN YOUR BACK ON THE ANIMALS

LETS STOP GOVERNMENT DEATH LABS!!

Beginning of the End

THEIR LAND WAS ONCE A MILLION MILES
AND NOW A CONCRETE HELL
THE ONES WHO ARE AT PEACE WITH HER
ARE LOCKED INSIDE THE SHELL
AND TUCKED AWAY AND LAUGHED ABOUT
FROM "AMERICANS" ON THE HILL
WHO SHAKE THEIR HANDS AND RAPE THEIR LIVES
AND END THEM ALL AT WILL
THEIR ART AND TONGUES ARE HISTORY
IN THE BOOKS YOU NEVER READ
THEIR LIVESTYLES IN A CHARCOAL BRICK
FOR THE LAND, ITS USE, OUR GREED
THEY DON'T PRODUCE A PROFIT FOR OUR DOMINATION GAME
SO WE KILL THEM ALL AND DON'T A FINGER
CALLING THEIR END JOHN WAYNE
THEY HAVEN'T REPRODUCED TOO MUCH
COS WE TOOK AWAY THEIR RIGHT
AND WE PUT BARBED WIRE IN THEIR YARDS
SO THEY DON'T PUT UP A FIGHT
WE HERD THEM LIKE THE BUFFALO
TO A PLACE THAT NEVER WAS
AND PROMISE THEM A HAPPY LIFE
GOD BLESS AMERIKKKA!
200 YEARS AND NOTHINGS CHANGED
DON'T YOU THINK ITS TIME WE CARED?
JUST ANOTHER FORM OF THE KKK
BACKED BY LAWS TO MAKE IT "FAIR"
WERE TOLD IT'S IN OUR INTEREST -
THAT WE NEED TO PLAN AHEAD
BUT MY INTEREST LIES IN THE RACE LONG GONE
THE BEGINNING OF THE END

WE TURNED AWAY

THEY CAME FOR THE JEWS AND I DIDN'T SPEAK OUT
BECAUSE I WASN'T A JEW
THEY CAME FOR THE COMMUNISTS AND I DIDN'T SPEAK OUT
I WASN'T A COMMUNIST
AND THEY CAME FOR THE UNIONISTS AND I KEPT TO MYSELF
I WASN'T A UNIONIST
AND THEY CAME FOR THE BLACKS AND WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME FOR THE GAYS AND WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME FOR THE POOR AND WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME FOR THE INDIANS - WE TURNED AWAY

AND NOW THEY'RE KNOCKING ON YOUR FRONT DOOR
LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE COME FOR YOU
SEEMS WHAT GOES AROUND HAS COME AROUND
NOW WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

THEY CAME FOR THE LEFT AND WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME FOR THE ANIMALS - WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME WITH THE BOMBS AND WE TURNED AWAY
THEY CAME FOR THE VOICES...

VIVISECTION(Genereaux/Jackson)

Do you got the right to kill the animals who's blood you spill?
to the animals it's worse than hell,but you think you'dc your
job real well/all you wanna do is kill the animals/vivisection/
while you wanna do is maim and torture/vivisection/plice them open
they'll watch/then move the fuck another notch/to see how much
do is testing products/why stop,you're all insane all you want
that's cosmetics/vivisection/all you want is kills
will you play think of the fucking things you do/how would you
like it if they did it to you?/vivisection...

THE ONLY RELEASE? You wouldn't believe the pain/That's tearing through m
y head/If you were in my place/Then you'd wish you were dead/Locked in a
cage like a prisom cell/I'm living in a living hell/All around screams o
f fear/But they fall upom deaf ears//Why won't they leave me in peace?/
Is death really my only release?//Not/Tortured to death behind closed do
ors/Cries for help are just ignored/Set me free!/Please!/If it were you
instead of me/You'd be screaming to be set free/Set me free!/Please!/And
mal liberation and human rights/It's one struggle/It's one fight/Set us
free!/Please//And now they're coming back/To stick me om the rack/To put
me through pain/They'll drive me insane/They put their profit before my
pain/My suffering is their financial gain/And you know this ain't right/
So show you care about my plight//Is death really the only release?//One
two,three,four/Kick down that laboratory door/Five,six,seven,eight -
LIBERATE !

DUCKS UNLIMITED

I've got my camouflage jacket and I grab my gun
Im heading down to willow lake away from everyone
My hunting liscense is proudly pinned on my back
I'll kill any duck that makes the slightest quack

We beers in the boat, and may we float, off into the marshland
We'll shoot some ducks and get really drunk
'till we both wont be able to stand
Oh, you dont kill the ducks because you need the meat
Its the "Thrill of the Kill"

Ducks Unlimited, is it a scam?
Tricky and pretty smart
Building Marshlands for the ducks,
so the hunters can blow them apart
You would'nt think it was very funny
If a duck knocked upon your door
You open it up, the duck pulls the trigger,
and your brains splatter on the floor

Oh, you dont kill the ducks
because you need the meat,
Its the "Thrill of the Kill"

Theres a little white duck
swimming on the water
A little white duck
Target for a slaughter
The hunter fires of his 12 gague gun and says
"Its fun to kill the little white duck"
...Swimming on the water"
Little white duck
One has just been slaughtered
The hunter does'nt seem to be too sad and he says
"Im glad I killed a little white duck"

DO SOMETHING

Do something with your time
Be constructive it's not wrong
Be creative help your scene
Most of all have fun and act positively

With a positive outlook much more can be done
rise above the negative elements the battle's just begun

Do something with your time

Do something with your time
Be constructive its not wrong
Be creative help your scene
Act responsibly
Have a positive outlook
Much more an be done
Rise above the negative elements
The battles just begun