Black Bomb A, Reject for Me

Who are you to judge me? Who the fuck are you?

Fuck your line of conduct All your fuckin' rules Fuck your puritanism Your false chastities

Fuck your line of conduct All your fuckin' rules Fuck your economy The one that kills the weak

You know the refusal that I have of everything that comes from you The same denial You give to me and my freedom

Yeah Yeah Reject for me

Fight against the war All kind of repression Fight against elitism Roots of all iniquity

Fuck your puritanism Your false chastities Fight against prejudices We don't wanna be a victim

Fight against the war Fight against the war Fight against the war Fight against the war All kind of repression

Ref.

I can't stand it any longer I can't stand it any longer There's no need to give you My faith,my confidence and myself

Fuck your line of conduct All your fuckin' rules Fuck your puritanism Your false chastities

Fight against the war All kind of repression Fight against elitism Roots of all iniquity

We are the resistance The deterrent force now Now we're so different But together so complete

We're a tribe but so lonely We're free And at the same time Prisoners. I cry. Not tribe just so lonely