Destroy!, Stop Thinking And Follow

Unimportant undistinguished
Lost with no identity
You want power
You crave authority

Stop thinking and follow

Individual will
Submitted to the mass
Conform and blindly follow
Like brownshirts of the past
From your own fear of humiliation
You try to hide
Try to pick the winning side

Choose your ideology
When you choose your gang
Imitate their beliefs
Dress and slang
You stick together
Source of your pride
Agression domination
Builds inside

Conformist group
False sense of superiority
Afraid to admit
Your own inferiority
Judgement and condemnation
Are your deepest fears
Set out to prove yourself
In the eyes of your peers

You rape and rob
And victimize the meek
Fighting ten on one
To hide the fact that you´re weak
Doc Marten boots
Shaven head
Stop thinking and follow
Your mind is dead

This is an older song inspired by my observations of a
skinhead gang war in Minneapolis in the late 80´s. The closer
one looks the less one sees dividing the mentality of the
average Nazi-bonehead from the average SHARP skin. While
a few skinheads continue to surprise me by thinking for themselves,
the majority remain an ignorant and pathetic lot. Mentally crippled
and insecure their only recourse is to bury their
identity in a conformist subculture based on an idealized
characture to late 60´s English soccer hooligans. Recent years
seem to have seen fewer skinheads associating with the Punk/Hardcore
scene. I can only hope this trend continues.