

Black Flag, Revange

Spoken:

It's not my imagination

I've got a gun on my back!

Promises you made

Never become fact

We're gonna get revenge

You won't know what hit you

We're tired of being screwed

Don't tell me about tomorrow

Don't tell me what I'll get

I can't think of progress when

Just around the corner

There's a bed of cold pavement

Waiting for me

Revenge!

I'll watch you bleed

Revenge!

That's all I'll need

I won't cry if you- die! DIE!

We're gonna get revenge

You won't know what hit you

We're tired of being screwed

Revenge!

REVENGE!!!