

# Conflict, Let The Battle Commence

Let's have the facts, not another distorted version of the truth  
Let's start pushing for what we stand here for and show them we ain't through  
Through thick and thin hit back again, we ain't out for the count  
Waves of attack will drive them back; it's time to rise up overground  
But some cunt's stuck the boot in hard and found our Achilles heel  
Stating stupid fucking bollocks with not a clue how people feel  
Fuck right off and build your pathetic little empires, as we strive on  
And so what if we don't change a thing?  
We will have a fucking good try. Mobilise, fight, against all odds

Broken dreams and promises mount as the poll axe thrusts her knife  
Poverty hits an all time low as the western world shows its respect for life

And so the power mongers and politicians negotiate arms reductions, self righteous street politicals

Forward into battle - "The Final Conflict" you choose!  
Prepare, get it together, sure we're fighting, but our neck's still in their noose  
Come in out the cold, ghetto rock changes nothing, it's been going on for years  
Fuck dropping out, because we're dropping in - but hold on what's this? Rock against the rich  
Rocking against this and yes, we are rocking against that  
All we ever seem to do is rock, so I'll tell you where it's at!  
The only rock that excites me is the one that leads the hand  
That crashes through state windows and shows them exactly where they stand  
That batters against the riot shield, a fine expression of how we feel.