

# Fallen Prophet, None of the Above

While marching under banner and spreading hateful lies  
You preach 'bout bringing justice, whitewashing all your crimes  
All those who dare to stop you will bow before your strength  
Tear down their ancient symbols, abolish government

Another working hero, or a true patriotic act  
Your flag rises above, the black block remains intact  
No reason to stand with you, and chose between brown and red  
If you had it your way, I'd probably end up dead

Red terror on our streets  
Or iron fascist law  
Keep gathering the storm  
I chose none of the above

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Or iron fascist law  
Keep gathering the storm  
I chose none of the above

Now march without any doubts and kill on our command  
We will never surrender, We'll carry out our plans  
Come see the classes clashing, support one-party state  
Let's put the other voices outside the barred gate

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Or iron fascist law  
Keep gathering the storm  
I chose none of the above

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Keep gathering the storm  
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And as you kill  
You become what you fear  
And when you die  
Realize it's all lies...

And as you kill  
You become what you fear  
And when you die  
Realize it's all lies!

(Solo: Michał Mroczek/Michał Marchel/Michał Mroczek)