

Fucked Up, No Pasaran

you say it cant happen it already
did peasants and workers lived back
and red they fought with their hearts
and built with their minds anarchist
soldiers on the front lines a stateless
society a true liberty passion and dignity
faicnt a rural revolt reclaimed the land
poor farmers replaced cowards who fled
collectivized towns based on mutual aid
abolished money built schools lived
autonomously living for hundreds of
years on our knees we fight for the right
to live as we please no masters no slaves
no weaker no stronger you wont fuck with
us much longer the seat of my heroes the pain
of our tears from waiting for real life for 65 years
they can bury our bodies but not our dreams