Oi Polloi, Bash the fash

Oi!

Nineteen nineties and the nazis are back Family burnt out in an arson attack Children lying in hospital dying of their burns It's about time that everyone learns (to)

BASH - BASH THE FASH!

Germany in the thirties was the same A life or death struggle - not some kind of game Learn at least the basics of some martial art Then you'll be ready when the aggro starts

B.N.P. scum marching on your street
They even get elected when they should get beat
Beat off the streets that belong to us
You won't stop them with chants and placards so just

First they came for the Jews
And I did nothing to help them because I was not a Jew
Then they came for the communists
And I did nothing to help them because I was not a communist
Next they came for the trade unionists
And I did nothing to help them because I was not a trade unionist
And then they came for me
And there was no one left to help me

Adolf Hitler himself said that the only way the rise of the German nazi party could have been preve enemies had recognised it for what it was right at the start and had smashed it in its infancy with ut For once we would agree with him - waving placards and chanting at fascists through megaphones accomplishes absolutely nothing. The only way to stop nazi scum like the B.N.P. is by physically cothem and literally kicking them off our streets.

Nazi falls amidst a hall of fists and feet Stomping out the rhythm of the cable street beat With our boots on the scumbag's head The only good nazi is one that's dead

A.F.A. girls and boys block the fash escape route Now we've got them cornered and they're gonna eat boot Trying to escape but they just can't manage Our boots rain in wreaking terrible damage