Roger Miret And The Disasters, 1984

In 1984 we ruled the streets of New York City Street rock'n'roll, Street Hardcore!

In the day we sweat it out For the love of the Lower East side With our gangs Street fights!

1984! Short hair rock'n'roll! 1984! Skinheads!

Society tried its best to kill us But we knew never to turn Glory days of 1984!

We were the endangered species We f**king blew them all to pieces! With our strive and our loyalty