

Slayer, Disorder

(feat. Ice-T)

War!

Our government is fucked
Sure to bring us down
The media incites civil unrest
Hatred can bring you down

War! (War!)
I don't want your war
War! (War!)
We don't need your war
We don't need your war
War!

Military beasts starvin countries
Drama brings you to your knees
Spill your blood to save humanity
Dyin' for the food we feed

War! (War!)
I don't want your war
War! (War!)
We don't need your war
We don't need your war
War!

Our government is fucked
Sure to bring us down
The media incites civil unrest
Hatred can bring you down
Injustice drives you crazy
It drive L.A. insane
In this generation
Hatred is the name

War! (War!)
I don't want your war
War! (War!)
We don't need your war
We don't need your war
War!
War!

L.A. '92

Bastard magic should make you cry
The answer to the question is we ain't gonna die
L.A. '92

Police can make me under stress
While all L.A.'s a fuckin mess
Don't patronise my fuckin ass
Some heads will get crashed
L.A. '92

Bush has got his upper cut
He's goin to fuckin war
He won't revert to sticks and stones
Just bullet holes and broken bones
Chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos
Don't give a fuck!

Everybody knock ya down
No weight support so taken down
The juk-jock might lock you in a cell
We ain't got shit, now had enough
Chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos
Don't give a fuck!

Disorder!
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