

# The Clash, Hate And War

Hate and war - the only things we got today

An' if I close my eyes  
They will not go away  
You have to deal with it  
It is the currency

Hate...hate...hate...

The hate of a nation  
A million miles from home  
An' get war from the junkies  
Who don't like my form

I'm gonna stay in the city  
Even when the house fall down  
I don't dream of a holiday  
When hate an' war come around

Hate and war...

I have the will to survive  
I cheat if I can't win  
If someone locks me out  
I kick my way back in

An' if I get aggression  
I give it to them two time back  
Every day it's just the same  
With hate an' war on my back

Hate and war - I hate all the English  
Hate and war - they're just as bad as wops  
Hate and war - I hate all the politeness  
Hate and war - I hate all the cops

I wanna walk down any street  
Looking like a creep  
I don't care if I get beat up  
By any Kebab Greek