

Shut up

Rawside

Look out in the faces
Eyes of hate and pain
Looking in the mirror
The same things are insane

The people in this land
Have to pay the price
For the politicians
And their fucking lies

Unemployed people
Protest to survive
Brothers against brothers
Everywhere strife
Government in pressure
Economy stagnates
The way out of the darkness
Would be come too late

The state will fall - out of control

No one gets a chance
For real human life
You can see the ghettos
In this fucking time
All the systems in the world
Must be destroyed

Only Anarchy's chance
For a free Mankind!

The state will fall - out of control

We don't need the state
We don't want the state
We can only hate the state
Cause it's not too late!