

World War III

Anti-Nowhere League

We talk of stories yesterday
Of how we worked and never played
How that things were better then
when lads were lads..... and men were men
your history means nothing now
it never meant much any how
all your crying is in vain
your gonna die in screaming pain...pain...pain...pain

lets roll on world war lll
Were burning the rubbish of society
roll on world war lll
Your gonna burn with me.....

This world is but you are small
Your words are meaningless most of all
All you do is criticise
of how your better in your eyes
Well don't you know that your all kids
your kids grew up.....you never did
all your crying is in vain
your gonna die in screaming pain...pain...pain...pain

Lets roll on world war lll
Were burning the rubbish of society
Roll on world war ll
Your gonna burn with me.....

So we talk of stories yesterday
Of how we worked and never played
How that things were better then
When lads were lads.....and men were men
Well don't you know that your all kids
Your kids grew up.....you never did
Only little time will tell
I'll see you bastards all in hell.....hell.....hell....hell

Lets roll on world war lll
Were burning the scum of society
Roll on world war lll
Your gonna burn with me.....

Burn rubbish.....rubbish burn.....burn.....burn....burn.....burn