Ugly street, ugly town
Ugly faces running 'round
Silly fool, silly fool
No one knowing where he's bound
Silly fool, silly fool
Always someone else's tool
Silly fool, silly fool
Don't you have pride at all
Pride at all

Let it rain, let it rain
Let the rain wash away that
Fool, fool
Marching down the street today
Beehive behave
Always doing what they're told
Fool, fool
No one seems alive at all
Alive at all

Silly fool, silly fool
What you're going to do today
Fool, fool
Look at what the papers say
Fool, fool
Listen to the neighbours say
Fool, fool
Doesn't make sense at all
Sense at all
Sense at all
Sense at all

Books are burned (flames are running high)
Books are burned (bodies follow soon)
Books are burned (flames are running high)
Books are burned (bodies follow soon)
Books are burned (flames are running high)
Books are burned

Flags torn, symbols worn
Nobody who seems to care
Fool, fool
Here and there, everywhere
Flags torn, symbols worn
Here and there, everywhere
Silly fool, silly fool
No one seems to care at all
Care at all