The streets of Barcelona are filled with blood and rain The war is rolling over Spain Men and women running with sticks of dynamite Storming stone buildings in the middle of the night In the window near the last 'o' of the sign 'Hotel Colon' Machine guns sweep the square for fun The rich draw the steel curtain The poor just lock the door They don't want this war no more It never never never never stops never stops It never never never never stops never stops In the hills round Zaragoza we're waiting to attack A knot of dirty men that shiver round their flag The boredom and the lack of sleep The tin cans in the mud Red is the colour of our blood We never never never never stop never stop We never never never never stop never stop I have seen the trenches and the blankets on dirt I have seen the tears upon a farewell letter I have seen the faces that no bullet can hurt I have seen the spirit that no bomb can shatter The streets of Barcelona are filled with blood and rain The war is rolling over Spain Men and women running with sticks of dynamite Storming stone buildings in the middle of the night They never never never never stop never stop They never never never never stop never stop I have seen the trenches and the blankets on dirt I have seen the tears upon a farewell letter I have seen the faces that no bullet can hurt I have seen the spirit that no bomb can shatter Knives can cut fist can beat