

Crass Tattoo

Titus Andronicus

My twenty-fourth birthday, the day I was inscribed
With the sacred emblem I will wear until I die
My twenty-fourth birthday, I made my solemn vow
Praying, "may I never know more than I know now"

My right arm, I dedicated to that noble cause
To dismantle authority and nullify all laws
And construct in their vacancy a kinder, juster world
One human race united beneath the black flag unfurled

The piercing of the needle as tainted blood runs clean
The shattering of shackles hithertofore unseen
The thrill of knowing purpose, of wondering no more
The journey laid before me at only twenty-four

Right arm, do no evil - right arm, please be true
Right arm, swing for righteousness - you wear a Crass tattoo