

I don't wanna fight the soviet

Angelic Upstarts

I feel a sense of disbelief when I read the lies of Media Street.

What to do and when to hate. Come on, lads; let's fight a war.

But what are we going for? There not the enemy.

It's closer to the land I feel. In the seasons of discontent
that lead in to the slaughter of the innocent.

I don't wanna fight the soviet, I don't believe he is a threat.

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He's never stopped me in the street, never asked me what I think or feel.

They're not the enemy. It's closer to the land I feel and in the seasons of discontent

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I don't believe it. I don't believe he is a threat.

I don't believe it. I don't believe he is a threat.