

I don't care!  
I don't care about the state of the nation  
About the state of your mind  
About the states and capitalism  
Rhythm schism  
Cares about the fate of your race  
Who cares about the waste of your time  
In fact it's just another pin prick  
I don't care about the sick in the streets  
About the sick in your mind  
About the excuses for sickness  
In this furnace  
Burn about the city streets and  
Burn about their sleepy beds  
Teach them the ways of crazy poets  
Turn around and buy yourself a gun  
Yes I said by yourself alone  
Let no one breathe  
And no one see the hate you love to show me  
I don't care about the violence at home  
I've got every reason to live alone

Yes, but sometimes I love me mother...  
What she got not a lot!  
Hero walks the beaten path  
His beaten an avalanche  
Of guilty witness every day  
I don't care about the white man's problem  
Progressive in his mind is fodder  
It's time to teach the boys a lesson  
Rip 'em!  
Sick 'em!  
Death to all of those who oppose  
Death to all in 70's clothes  
Death to those who've fallen and they can't get off!  
Turn around and buy yourself a gun  
Yes I said by yourself alone  
Let no one breathe  
And no one see the hate you love to show me  
Turn around and buy yourself a gun  
Yes I said by yourself alone  
Let no one breathe  
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