A bunch of punks hangin' out on the streets before the show. Patty waggon pulls up, instinct - Run man, let's just go! Cop chases them through the streets and then they go inside. They run into the crowd where maybe they can hide!

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Fuck Police! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality!
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He hides just standing in the crowd, there's no where he can ru n.

The cop comes up behind him and he cracks him with with a gun. Drags his bloody ass outside and throws him to the ground. There's no where left to take you boy, you're already downtown.

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Fuck Police! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality!
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But the cops can do no wrong. They can kill, they can rape, They can do what they want.

But the cops can do no wrong. We've got to fight, take back the night, The cops are just like Hitler's Third Reich. Do what they want.

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Who do we fear? Who do we trust? How do we know? Who do we fear? Who do we trust? How do we know? Who do we fear? Who do we trust? How do we know?
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Fuck Police! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality! Fuck Police! Fuck Police Brutality!
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