

Degradation

Gorilla Biscuits

Tell me who's pure.
Tell me who's right.
Tell me the last time you fought a fair
fight. A loser's way to find some friends,
you look like a skin but that's where it
ends. True, they're always at our shows,
it doesn't mean we fit in with their hatred
and racism shit. They ruin our name, you
know what I mean. Racial supremacists
degrade our scene.
You know you can kiss my ass before I
read your zine. There's no good side to
this white power scene. Kids beat down
for standing up. Your turn will come
because we've all had enough. You look
like kids we know. You're not welcome
here. You don't like music and we don't
like fear. I guess it's your right to be
proud that you're white. Are you here for
music or just to pick fights.
Don't fool yourself cause you don't fool
me. It's not just blacks you hate, it's
everyone you see. Rich, poor, young
and old, whoever's in your way. What a
boring life, hating every day.
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BUT HATRED!