

True to ourself, glad we did it  
Beat him down with a baseball bat  
Police retreated the riot scenes  
In fear of a baseballbat  
Working class intellectuals  
Disillusion you for sure  
Broken dreams in Warsaw  
Where all the dreams fall down

American baseball bat  
Demolish the discoteque  
And how many blows to his forearm and neck  
'til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death

December 13, 1981  
Who remembers the loaded gun  
Who remembers the first morning  
Of martial law  
Hey, you should bring that Louisville  
Yeah man, I'll know where  
Yeah man i'm economic  
Hardshipped in Warsaw

American baseball bat  
Demolish the discoteque  
And how many blows to his forearm and neck  
'til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death  
Hey! All alone, bludgeoned to death!