

## Fascist Pig

## Suicidal Tendencies

Tense atmosphere in the air  
Riot written everywhere  
Riot squads coming from over there  
Time to go home if you're square

Riot squad, bash their heads  
Kick their ass until they're dead  
I want to be a fascist pig  
Love to fight, what a thrill  
We don't stop until we kill  
I want to be a fascist pig

Throw a bottle in the air  
Put them up to their dare  
We'll just laugh while they stare  
Let them hit us, see if we care!

Get attacked by them  
You'll never heal  
They'll rob your conscience  
Your sanity they'll steal  
They'll beat your brains until they spill  
That's the fascist favorite meal!