I won't work in your factory
I won't work on your land
And I won't obey you any more than I can
Your politics disgusting
Your system makes me retch
The poor are getting poorer
The weak ones more repressed

I won't crawl up your orifice
my seed will not be spent
You can gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
Come on gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
Come on gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
I will not repent

To be perfectly frank with you I won't give a toss
If they crucify a lot of you
On a burning cross

I wake up every morning
The first thing that I do
Is take my two fingers and stick it up at you

I won't crawl up your orifice
my seed will not be spent
You can gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
Come on gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
Come on gouge my eyes out
I will not repent
I will not repent

I will not repent, I will not repent, I will not repent