

It's not right to be right

They put on ferocious faces
They're marching up like troops
They point their middle-fingers
At whatever we believe in

They bare their acrid teeth
They show us that they're ready
Well, don't you think it's time
To form a forceful resistance?

*Don't let me boringly repeat the analyses made before
Just like a million times – that doesn't help no more
For once let's show some will
Confront the enemy
Dispose of fascist garbage
By all means necessary*

You surely got some combustible fluids
You surely got some empty bottles
Combine them properly
And aim at the right target

It's not desirable to act along their lines
But we didn't make the rules
We only implement them

*No, I am not Gandhi, I don't want to get my head bashed in
But if you whirl that baton, swallow your own medicine!
You'll gonna taste some blood
Even if it might be my own Red
Only one will leave the battlefield
The other one will be dead*

**It was a sunny day, I was on my way
Going to the lake, just to take a break
From the sadness about right ideology's gain in influence
Saw a fascist ass, lying in the grass
With a smile on his face
That just had to be removed
Like so much has to be removed these days**

Slaughter – there's no other option
Slaughter – forks, knives, axes very welcome
Actions needed, undefeated
What a better time to start?
No regrets, no unpaid debts
Put the horse before the cart

Fascists are great biomass, fascists are great biomass, ...