

## You Need An Ass Kickin' Right Now

You need an ass kickin' right now  
We're gonna give it to you somehow  
We've all had enough of your crap  
Yeah, you need an ass kickin' right now  
Yeah you make me sick  
When you start to spin your shit  
The lies come out your lips  
On your psychotic power trip  
It happened before, it can happen again  
Don't be a coward, take a look and see  
Memories can be short  
Think back to 1933

## KILLER Cops

Killer cops that shoot to kill  
Don't get in their way, 'cause blood will spill  
They don't read 'em their rights, it makes me ill  
Killer Cops that shoot to kill, Killer Cops that shoots to kill  
The body count, goes higher and higher, it makes me sick  
They used to shoot for the legs  
Now they shoot for the body mass  
They take 'em down at any cost  
Killer Cops that shoot to kill, Killer Cops that shoots to kill  
What ya gonna say to his mother – The body count  
What ya gonna say to his sister – goes higher and higher  
What ya gonna say to your conscience – it makes me sick  
What ya gonna do when they come for you  
Right there in Missouri, in Chicago too, in New York City – I can't  
fucking breathe  
In Toronto too – Killer Cops that shoot to kill

## Time To Fight Back

It's time we all fight back  
Cause we're always under attack  
And if we want a taste of freedom  
Then we'll fight back  
It's time we all fight back  
Bankers and lawyers, they set the rules  
And we follow them, like a bunch of fools  
We work our whole live, just to prop them  
And what do we get back, it just don't add up  
Time to wake up and kick some ass  
Make being a slave, a thing of the past  
Billionaires and politicians, they pull the strings  
They exploit everyone, it's never ending  
And the women they meet, they treat just like crap  
They try to lure them into their trap  
It's so foul, can't take no more  
It's time for change, time to even the score  
It's time we all fight back, it's time we all fight back  
Ain't got nothin' in this world no more  
Ain't got no home, ain't got no place  
Ain't got no dough, it's all been spent, Just might have to pitch a tent

## We Won't Drink This Piss

We won't, we won't, we won't drink this piss  
You can't call this beer, it shouldn't even, even exist  
Don't serve it to my mates, it's not fit for the human race  
We won't, we won't, we won't drink this piss  
It was hot an' dusty, I needed a beer  
I walked into a bar, and said "hey, what do you serve here?"  
From the tap he poured some crap, that tasted just like piss  
I said "My Friend you're gonna regret it, if you serve anymore of this!"  
I went to see some hardcore at an old seedy bar  
I was drinkin' some hooch from an old mason jar  
Some hipsters rolled up and ordered Jagers and Pabsts  
I said "If you drink that crap, you'll puke in your lap"

## Just Got Back From The USA

You better watch out, watch out today  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA  
There's racists marching in the street, 'cause the White House is  
paving the way  
They're rubbing their crotches and shooting their guns  
So you better watch out, watch out today  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back from the USA  
The Truth has been twisted, now there's nothing left  
So I've packed my bags, for the highway  
I'm trying to get back to the land of the free  
So you better watch out, watch out today  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back to the USA  
Hey! Hey! Get out of my way, I just got back to the USA

## You Can't Stop Me

When I get out there on the road, I feel just like a playing coach  
You got a lot of rookies that are really green, an' there's a lot of shit,  
that they've never seen  
So don't try to push me, into a corner  
I don't like your odds, you're gonna end up a lot sorer  
You can't stop me, you can't stop me, 'cause I feel just like Reggie  
Dunlop  
I'm gonna start a donnybrook, I'm gonna play hard until I drop  
Gonna hit the ice and smash it up, if you don't like it, better call a cop  
'Cause you can't stop me you can't stop me  
'Cause I feel just like, I feel just like Reggie Dunlop  
Well I've spent a lot of time in the penalty box and I've made a few  
stops at the cop shop  
But I'm always ready for the next shift, just give me a hockey stick or  
a guitar riff  
I give 'em the lumber, I keep my stick up high  
So don't get in my way, or there's gonna be blood on the ice  
As life goes on, I laugh at what I've seen  
Misconducts and concussions and everything in between  
But one thing I've learned and you don't need to say it twice  
If you can't beat them in the alley, if you can't beat them in the alley,  
you can't beat them on the ice

## Gonna Set You Straight

Yeah, yeah, yeah, you, you, yeah you lost your head  
Well I been thinkin', thinkin', thinkin', thinkin', you'd be better off dead  
You been steppin' on all of us, on your way to the top  
Me and my friends all agree, it's time we put this to a stop  
Well I'm gonna set you straight, you son of a bitch  
And I don't care if you're stinkin' rich  
'Cause you don't mean, jack shit to me  
Yeah, I'm gonna set you straight you son of a bitch  
You'd stab your brother an' betray your mother, just to make a buck  
You'd slap your wife an' kick your dog, you're right down in the muck  
But this old world has, has a way, has a way of changin' fast  
It goes faster and quicker, quicker and faster, you never know who  
will finish last  
Well I'm gonna set you straight, you son of a bitch  
I'm gonna see you end up in a ditch  
'Cause you don't mean, jack shit to me  
Yeah, I'm gonna set you straight you son of a bitch

## State Control

When I'm on the street, don't like what I see  
There's a hundred cameras, recording me  
Their sharp eyes, wanna track me down  
They wanna keep tabs, on every move and every sound  
State Control – Stay in line or you will pay  
You will, will conform or disappear the next day  
State Control – You really have no say today  
They're watching you and you will obey  
Big business and rip off social media  
Suck you in with brainwash and dogma  
You buy their brand while the NSA watches you  
If you don't resist, there's fuck all you can do  
State Control – They think we've got no choice  
I won't conform, I'm gonna raise my voice  
State Control – it's time to make them pay  
Refuse control, I won't obey

## The Cops Are Comin'

I was feeling trapped, like I'm in a cage  
Didn't want no trouble, now I can't turn the page  
My kid got sick, I had no insurance  
So I grabbed some cash, now I got no chance  
The cops are comin' an' I got to run  
They're comin' fast, they're on my trail  
The boys in blue, they've pulled their guns  
They ain't gonna take me alive, I ain't going to jail  
I stole a hundred bucks, at the 7-11  
The clerk pulled a gun, so I hit him and I run  
So I'm runnin' thinkin', that I ain't the worst  
When you got nothin', you try to stop the hurt  
Yeah I ain't got nothing  
In this world anymore  
I can't turn back the clock

## I'm Desperate

I'm Desperate  
I'm desperate, yeah I can't breathe  
I'm desperate, I'm trapped and I can't leave  
Does it seem, does it seem to you  
That our world, has got no use for you  
Has got no use for you  
I'm desperate, I ain't got much chance  
I'm Desperate, I can no longer pretend  
That this world has any human feelings  
I'm desperate, help me before I hit the end  
Yeah I'm drowning, in a pool of despair  
Give me your hand, before we disappear  
If we don't act quick, we're gonna lose  
To money and hate, yeah it's time to choose  
Yeah it's time to choose

## The Last Beer

Yeah I know it would have been cool,  
for one last time to hang with you  
But it all screwed up, that much is true,  
now I got time to think it through  
I remember when, we had no fear,  
we'd shoot the shit an' down some beers  
And consider life for what it's worth,  
but now you've gone and left this earth  
I miss you my friend, you crazy fool  
Now memories will have to do,  
'cause you left this world, well way too soon  
Now I can't share that last beer with you  
We did a lot of things that were insane,  
stuff that made me laugh again and again  
We went through times that were tough,  
but we scraped by on barely enough  
I remember all, all the old places,  
but I can't quite see all the old faces  
And at the pub where we started that shit,  
there's an empty chair where you used to sit  
We got chased by gangs, out in the street  
We ran fast as the rain fell down,  
when they pulled their blades,  
I thought we were dead meat  
Now I beat the drum and I beat it hard  
and maybe the world can feel our scars  
And I don't care if they think I'm a fool,  
I stand on honour, I stand by you

## The World's Been Turned Upside Down

All the guns and all the hatred  
No one's spared, nothing's sacred  
Our morals have abandoned us and justice does not exist  
Where do we go from here, do we hide our heads and drown in tears  
The world's been turned, turned upside down  
We've sunk so low, it feels like we'll drown  
What was beautiful is disappearing fast  
The world's been turned, the world's been turned  
The world's been turned upside down  
From what you read and what you hear  
The truth seems to, the truth seems to have disappeared  
Compassion and love are hard to find  
The fascists are back, have we gone blind  
It's a struggle to, to stay strong  
But it's always darkest before the dawn

