

DISSENT

Epitome of Democracy?



photo: Jason Parker

Welcome to our second LP. As important as our first record was, this record is more important, as we put more effort into it. In this record and booklet, you will find a small part of each of us. We are trying to communicate honestly and openly, through our lyrics and writings. We do not wish or intend for anyone to unquestioningly adopt any of our views, but only to instigate open minded thought. We hope that you investigate anything that interests or bothers you objectively, and then form your own opinions. A lot of things, good and bad, have happened to us since the band first began, but we still feel the primary functions of the band to be communication and enjoyment, so ENJOY!!!, and remember; always question authority.

"We see men as Jews, Gentiles, Catholics or Protestants, Chinese or Americans, Negroes or Whites. We fail to think of them as fellow human beings made from the same basic stuff as we."

Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.

Welcome to the lyric section. We believe lyrics are an important inclusion in this record, as we believe that communication is vital. Communication between bands, zines, men, women, children, young and old, and friends and neighbors, is as important as communication between countries and governments. For this reason, we are presenting our lyrics in 5 different languages. This is just a small effort on our part towards communication, but we feel that it shows what any person or group of persons is capable of doing to help bring the world together in a better understanding of each other. For those of you whose native language is not presented here, we apologize, but we hope that these 5 different translations will help set an example for the future. Remember, every language is a foreign language.

Somewhere

another day I'm so confused
the sun beats on my back
there's a ringing in my head
as all my mixed up thoughts attack
am I trying in vain to change
something that's as good as gone?
beat my brains against a wall
wondering if I'm wrong

I hear and see it everyday
the end, it seems so near
I see visions of catastrophe
all the nations run in fear
so it's all been said and done before
doesn't mean it's gone away
I seek shelter in my mind
in a place not far away

we'll meet somewhere
where the sun shines bright
in a place of solitude
not far from sight

Actions

I sit alone and wonder why
people today won't even try
I think about our world today
and what our leaders have to say
all the stupid lies that they tell
they're making our lives a living hell
they put us down for what is right
so we've got to be determined to fight

actions not words or we'll never be heard

why can't all people see
that apathy is killing you and me
don't you know the time for change is now
the only question that remains is how
just talking all seems well and good
but only through actions will we be understood
we've got to know we're the ones who are right
and so we've got to be determined to fight!

Run and Hide

around me I see so many people too scared to care
around me I see so many people so unaware
sure this world's so full of problems
we've got to take the time to sort them through
yeah it might take some courage
the answer lies within you

so why do you run
why do you hide
from your feelings
so deep inside

we've all been faced with this wall of confusion
so many times before
we've all had so many messed up feelings
crashing down our door
why keep looking for a way to get out
instead look inside to find the truth
we've got to face up to ourselves
it's the hardest thing that I can do

More to Life

whatever happened to your free spirit,
was it stolen from you at your birth
taught by this world's fine ways to suppress it
trade it off for security for all your worth

I see my childhood friends all grown up
like everyone else, always the status quo
a house, a spouse, and a car, the american dream
what has the world beyond this, they'll never know

from birth to death we lead a life of greedy consumption
focusing our energies on human production
well I'd hate to think it was our only fucking function
because there's got to be more to life than just reproduction

we surround ourselves with the security of possessions
they blanket us as the years drag on
yet slowly, the years become an illusion
a life of regrets, over things never done

Solidarity

I look out my window and I see
so many faces staring at me
I live in complete poverty
and my country says I'm free
my brothers were jailed for speaking out
all the injustice makes me scream and shout
their wealth perpetuates the strife
how can they tell me how to live my life
how can they tell me how to live my life

all the injustice, all the cries
all the children killed, all the fucking lies
no questions asked, why is this so
people bound in chains, justice is so slow

so many hungry mouths to feed
hungry because of their frightening greed
so many people living in need
will we ever be freed
will we ever be freed

stop the oppression, stop the lies
stop the needless death and the children's cries
a world of hate destroying lives
can't you see we've got to fight Apartheid

solidarity!

Rough Life

You say that times are tough, you'll have to get a second job
well you couldn't buy beer today, spent all your money to fix your car
that new leather jacket will have to wait, for the VCR
yeah life, it's so rough sometimes it just, just doesn't seem fair

when times are tough we count our woes
we could count our blessing on our fingers and toes
I look here, I look there and on the street
are the hungry frozen people with nothing to eat

remember them as we retreat into our humble homes
those winter nights all tucked away, where do they go
an endless hell of roaming the streets sifting trash for all their means
you and I, we settle down to another night of pleasant dreams
people on the streets dying day after day after day
they die in desperate need of what we have yet thrown away
yeah life's so rough sometimes, I see them everywhere
yeah life's so fucking rough sometimes, it just, just doesn't seem fair

It Depends On Us All

just when you think, you've heard or seen it all
we're left mummified by yet more senselessness
reluctant to question all that they say
are they ever satisfied or must they have it all

why must you be so malicious when it doesn't change a thing
why be so disconcerted walking your path in despair
you've got to give thanks for what you already have
why can't you see that change, it depends on us all

can't you see that change, it depends on us all
we've got to speak out, it depends on us all
we've got to remember, it depends on us all

a visionary I may be but not just a dreamer
I'm not searching for utopia but just some sanity

you say my ideas lack validity while millions starve
each day to feed a feeble machine
desensitize the masses with a storybook sense of
death brought into our living rooms each day
glorify the search for mundane pleasure no matter
how the fantasy destroys a humane sense of right and wrong
without concerted effort towards progression we'll
all end up dead in their selfish ways

Another's Eyes

we're not just talking about equality
it's more a question of humanity
we're talking about the need for some love and respect
it's about fucking time that we end this neglect

instead of causing such anxiety
we better give thanks for such variety

it's your selfish male superiority
that promotes their inferiority
treating women as equals makes you laugh out loud
why, oh why must you be so proud

when are you gonna realize
things are different in another's eyes

those stereotypes are wearing thin
can't you see we can see right through them
she won't be cooking and cleaning for you
she's not a slave but a human being like you

Example

I look in all directions but I can't seem to see
how we can call this the land of the free
it's time we put our heads together and question their ways
see through the illusion, they're leading us astray

the problems, they're our problems

we've got so much in common, quick to overlook
just glance at the cover never open the book
if we'd unite together maybe things would change
but if we sow seeds of hate all we reap is pain

it's just an example of the hate we have shown
the cycle keeps repeating, you think we'd have known
we've gotta come together now one and all
our future's at stake we've gotta head the call

Move

effort, so hard to make
voices that can't be heard
life, it's what you make it
if you know what I mean

can't you see we gotta move

without us moving on
all we do means nothing
without us really trying
all our effort is made in vain

we work so hard to build a foundation upon the sand
the people ooh and ah saying ain't it grand
then the rains came and washed it all away
the people just stood there with nothing to say
we gotta get a grip man or we're good as gone
because the times, they are changing and we gotta move on
now the times have changed and we're moving on

we gotta move

I see all this world's ugliness
I see a reflection of us all
I see all this world's injustice
I see a reflection of us all
so many people busy doing nothing
I see a reflection of us all

Where has all the Love Gone

come on and listen to me now
can't you see there's people starving in our streets
come on and listen to me now
why do we turn our heads and walk away
why do we seem so afraid
to face these problems and put them to an end
why do we seem so afraid
of the people living in pain and misery

so tell me where has all the love gone
so tell me why must this be

come on and take a look around
stop to think why you won't let yourself care
come on and take a look around
why do these people scare you so
we've got to stop, stop and act
turn that fear into something positive
we've got to stop, stop and act
can't you see we've got to love our fellow man

why do we seem so afraid

Communication

why do we let this happen
if we really tried
to put forth the effort
what ever we wanted could be ours

so it's time to talk, we've got work this out
why do we turn our backs and leave our friendship to die

there's no communication, only retaliation

you take advantage of me
I take advantage of you
sometimes we never even know it
because we never take the time to talk

so we let it build up inside
it's not our strength but our weakness

Make your choice

we think we've got it made
land of the free, home of the brave
we're so damn lucky because we're free
"to war or to jail son", is no freedom to me

we go to the stores we so dearly trust
to choose cola from cola, garbage from junk
but we only choose from what is provided
the rich at the top are the ones who've decided

so make your choice, between right and wrong
make your choice, between good and bad
you decide if it's all or one
to be or not to be is the choice that we have

when what to my wondering eyes should appear
but two tiny puppets, identical gears
"cast your vote my way and I'll serve you well"
four years of lesser evil, yet we choose this hell

the media tells us what's happening today
right versus left, both know the right way
war, death, and starvation in which we have a hand
it's a communist threat and we must take a stand

but up from the smoke did arise our one choice
to be or not to be, stand tall with your voice
the system is a machine and we're its moving parts
reject it all, let us be led by the compassion of our hearts

Run to the Light

the sound of children playing fills the streets
laughter and joy fills their hearts
oblivious to the brutal world around them
must their joy soon turn to remorse
the dreams that once filled their minds
are crushed by images of the real world
their need to love is soon turned to hate
the world's wants and desires are soon their goals

a world of negativity is our children's plight
we've gotta try and change it with all our might
flee from the dark and run to the light

the way we live it seems so cruel
must man conquer and rule each other
the only way to survive is to live in harmony
that's why we sing this song
so next time you see a bouncing baby
let's try to make it a better world
because it seems we're the last generation
in a world gone out of control

Whoa

today a man, he came to me
asking me for some spare change
he said "I've got nothing to eat
I've got no money and nowhere to sleep"

we're going whoa

at first you know I was kind of confused
wondering what to say
he said "I'll get a government check
in a couple of days"

I thought to myself what the fuck
is that check ever gonna solve
it won't replace what we stole away
the Indian's pride and their dignity
now we fill them up with beer
and give them a check every month

well general custer, I sure hope
that the gold in the Black Hills was worth it
because this is one problem
that won't easily go away

Priorities

all the days that we've lived our lives
all our freedom means is we've known nothing else
our leaders only aim seems to be gaining power
over their fellow human beings
I think of the hundreds and the thousands of lives
that have been lived in pain
forever struggling for an equal chance
just to live their own lives

build more weapons while the homeless freeze in the streets
it seems to be coming true, thinking that war is peace

the tears flow down my face as I see those who were murdered
fighting for justice, in the midst of life
why must there be this death
unnecessary death and suffering, I cry out to remember
the lives lost, not fighting for senseless patriotism,
but for the future generations of our children to come
you tell me my dreams of peace will never come
while you perpetuate this circle of violence
against the human race

why must we think the solution
must always lie within our strength
that thinking is creating the oppression
that masses closed eyes refuse to see
they keep on pledging their allegiance
they're thinking they're so free
while the whole world gets trampled
by the iron-shoed U.S. of A.

Nothing drives out darkness like the light
Nothing weakens falsehood like the truth

Bienvenidos a la seccion lirica. Nosotros creemos que la lirica es un importante contenido aneste disco, asi como la comunicacion es vital. Comunicacion entre bandas, hombres, mujeres, viejos y jovenes, y amigos y vecinos es tan importante como la comunicacion entre paises y gobiernos. Por esa razon les presentamos nuestras liricas en 5 diferentes idiomas. Esto es solo un pequeno esfuerzo de nuestra parte para la comunicacion, pero sentimos que les ensena lo que cualquier persona o grupo de personas escapaz de hacer para ayudar a unir el mundo con un mejor entendimiento entre cada uno. Para aquellos quienes su lenguaje no esta presente aqui, nos disculpamos, pero esperamos que ests 5 traducciones ayudaram a poner un ejemplo para el futuro. Recuerda, cada lenguaje es un lenguaje extranjero.

En algun lugar (somewhere)

otrdia que estoy tan confundido
el sol late en mi espalda
tengo un sonido en mi cabeza
cuando mis enredados pensamientos me atacan
estoy tratando en vano de cambiar
algo que es tan bueno pero que no esta aqui?
golpeando mi cabeza contra la pared
preguntandome si estoy equivocado

loooigo y veo todos los dias,
el funeral parece estar tancerca
veo visiones de catas trofes
todas las maccones corren con temor
entonces todo fue dicho antes
pero no quiere decir que se ha ido
siembro amparo en mi mente,
en un lugar no muy lejos

nos encontraremos en algun lugar
donde el sol brille
en un lugar de soledad
un lugar no lejoso de la vista

Acciones (Actions)

me siento aqui solo, y me pregunto porque
la gente de hoy hi siquiera trata
pienso en nuestro mundo de hoy
y enloq' nuestros lideres tien en que decir
todas las estupidas mentiras que ellos dicen
ellos hacen de nuestras vidas un infierno
nos ponen abajo por lo que es correcto
asi que hemos decidido pelear

acciones no palabras, o nunca seremos escuchados

porque toda la gente no ve
que la apatialos esta matando, ati y a mi
no sabes que es ahora cuando hay que cambiar
la unica pregunta que quedaes como solo hablando todo parece
bueno
perosolo conacionnes se entendera
tenemos que hacerles saber q'somos
nosotros los que estamos correctos
y por esa razon hemos decidido pelear

corre y esconde te (run and hide)

alrededor mio veo mucha pente
muy asustada para procurarse
alrededor mio veo mucha gente desprevenida
este mundo esta tan lleno de problemas
tenamos que to marnos el tiempo para resolverlos

si, va a tomar coraje
la respuesta esta dentro de ti
entonces porque corres de tus
sentimientos que estan tan dentro de ti

todos hemos tenido que afrontar
esta muralla de confusion muchas veces atras
todos tuvimos muchos sentimientos
erroneos chocando con nuestra puerta
porque seguir buscando una via
para salir, mejor es buscar la
verdad adentro tenemos que afrontarlo
eslo mas dificil que podemos hacer

Debe de haber mas en la vida (more to life)

pero que diablos le paso a tu espiritu libre?
fue robado de ti cuando naciste
encenado por las finas maneras de este mundo a ser sofocado
lo cambiaste por tu seguridad por lo que tu vales

ve o a mis amigos infantiles todos ya grandes
como cualquiera, siempre el estatu quo
una casa, una esposa(o) y carro, el sue no americano?
que ofrece la vida mas alla de esto, ellos nunca sabran

desde nuestro nacimiento hasta nuestra muerte llevamos una vida de codiciosa consumición enfocando nuestras ideas en la producción humana
bueno odio pensar que esa es nuestra única cabrona función
porque debe de haber más a la vida que simple reproducción

nos rodeamos con la seguridad de nuestras posesiones
nos envuelven mientras los a nos se resisten ha avanzar
y sin embargo lentamente, los años se vuelven ilusión
una vida llena de remordimientos, sobre cosas nunca hechas

*se refiere a los Estados Unidos de América

Solidaridad (solidarity)

yo veo para a tuera de mí ven tana
y veo tanta gente mirándose
vivo en completa pobreza
y mi país dice que soy libre
mis hermanos estu vieron encarcelados por hablar
toda la injusticia me hace gritar
su bienestar perpetua la lucha
como pueden ellos decir me como vivir mi vida
como pueden ellos decir me como vivir mi vida

toda la injusticia y todo el llanto
todos los niños asesinados, todas las estupidas mentiras
no preguntas solicitadas, porque es esto así
gente atada con cadenas, justicia es tan lenta

tantas bocas hambrientas por alimentar
hambrientas por su ansia almorizada
tanta gente viviendo de la necesidad
seremos alguna vez libres
seremos alguna vez libres
para la opresión, para las mentiras
para la muerte de los necesitados y el llanto de los niños
un mundo de odio destruyendo vidas
no te das cuenta que tenemos que pelear Apartheid

Vida Dura (rough life)

dices que los tiempos están duros, tienes que conseguir otro trabajo
bueno no pudiste comprar cerveza hoy, te gastaste todo tu dinero en arreglar tu carro
la nueva chamarra de cuero tiene que esperar, para tu máquina de video
si la vida, es tan dura a veces, no parece muy justa

cuando los tiempos están duros contamos nuestras penas
podemos contar nuestras bendiciones con los dedos de las manos y los pies
veo por aquí y por allá y en la calle
esta la gente hambrienta y congelada sin nada que comer

recordémoslos cuando nos metamos en nuestras humildes viviendas
en esas noches de invierno cuando estamos cubiertitos a donde van
un interminable infierno de andar las calles buscando en los basureros por todas sus necesidades
tú y yo, nos arreglamos para pasar otra noche de dulces sueños
gentes en las calles muriéndose día tras día tras día tras día
mueren con la desesperada necesidad por lo que nosotros vamos a tirar
si la vida es tan dura a veces, los veo donde quiera
si la vida es tan cabrona a veces, precisamente, precisamente no parece justa

Depende de todos nosotros (it depends on us all)

cuando pensaste que habías oído y visto todo
nos dejan momificados con todavía más insensatez
resistiéndote a dudar todo lo que ellos dicen
a caso ellos algún día estarán satisfechos o tal vez deben

por que debes tú ser tan malicioso cuando eso no cambia nada
por que debes estar tan desconcertado caminando en tu sendero con desesperanza
debemos dar gracias por lo que ya tenemos
por que es que no puedes ver ese cambio, depende de todos nosotros

acaso no puedes ver ese cambio, depende de todos nosotros
tenemos que atrevernos a hablar, depende de todos nosotros
tenemos que recordar, depende de todos nosotros

un visionario yo sé, pero no solo un sonador
no estoy buscando por la utopía, si no solo un poco de sensatez

tú dices que mis ideas no tienen validez mientras millones se mueren de hambre
cada día para alimentar una máquina débil
insensibilicemos a las masas con cuentos de hadas con sentido
de muerte traído a nuestras salas cada día
glorifiquemos la búsqueda por los placeres mundanos sin importarnos
como la fantasía destruye el sentido humano de lo correcto e incorrecto
sin un esfuerzo concentrado hacia la progresión
todos vamos a terminar muertos en sus formas egoístas

Los ojos de otro (Another's Eyes)

Nos hablamos solo de igualdad
Ese jodido una preguntada humanidad
Estamos hablando de la necesidad de amor y respeto
Ya es hora de acabar con esta negligencia
En vez de causar esa ansiedad
Mejoramos las gracias por esa variedad
Es tu propia superioridad de macho
logue promueve su inferioridad
Tratando a las mujeres iguales te hace reír alto
Porque oh! Porque tienes que los ojos de
otro ven las cosas diferentes
Esos estereotipos son tan transparentes
que podemos ver a través de ellos
Ellos no estancocinando y limpiando para ti
Ella no es una esclava sin un ser humano como tú
Cuando vas a realizar que los ojos de otro ven
las cosas diferentes

Ejemplo (example)

veo en todas direcciones y pareciera que no pudiera ver
como podemos llamar a esto la tierra del libre
es hora de poner nuestras cabezas juntas y preguntar sus vías
ver a través de la ilusión, nos están dirigiendo descaradamente

los problemas son nuestros problemas

tenemos mucho en común, y es fácil verlo
solo conojar la cubierta, nunca abrir el libro
si nos unimos todas juntas tal vez las cosas cambien
pero si sembramos la semilla de odio, todo lo que cosechamos es dolor

si, ellos son solo un ejemplo de el odio que hemos demostrado
el ciclo se sigue repitiendo y tú crees que lo sabes
tenemos que unirnos ahora, uny todos
nuestro futuro es una estaca tenemos que escuchar la llamada

Muevete (move)

esfuerzo duro de hacer
voces que no se oigan
la vida es lo que tú haces de ella
si tú sabes lo que quiero decir

no te das cuenta que nos tenemos que mover
nos tenemos que mover

si no nos movemos
todo lo que hagamos no significa nada
si no tratamos de verdad
todo nuestro esfuerzo es en vano

trabajamos duro para construir un fundamento en la arena
la gente oh! y ahí diciendo no es tan grande
después cuando llueve viene y lo va todo
la gente se para allí sin decir nada
porque los tiempos están cambiando y nos tenemos que seguir moviendo
ahora esos tiempos pasaron y nos estamos moviendo (4x)

cuando veo todo lo que de este mundo
veo el reflejo de todos nosotros
cuando veo todo la injusticia de este mundo
veo el reflejo de todos nosotros
tanta gente ocupada sin hacer nada (2x)
veo el reflejo de todos nosotros

Donde se ha ido todo el amor (where has all the love gone)

ven y escúchame ahora
no te das cuenta que hay gente hambrienta en nuestras calles
ven y escúchame ahora
porque viramos la cabeza y nos vamos
porque parecemos estar tan asustados
para hacerle frente a este problema y darle fin
porque parecemos estar tan asustados
de la gente viviendo en el dolor y la miseria

dime donde se ha ido todo el amor
dime porque tiene todo esto que pasar

ven y mira alrededor
detente para pensar porque no te importa
ven y mira alrededor
porque te asusta toda esta gente
tenemos que detenernos, detenernos y actuar
volver el miedo en algo positivo
tenemos que detenernos, detenernos y actuar
no te das cuenta que tenemos que querer a nuestro compañero

porque parecemos estar tan asustados

Comunicacion (communication)

porque dejamos que esto pase
si de verdad tratamos de poner adelante
el esfuerzo lo que quisieramos podria ser nuestro

es hora de hablar
tenemos que resolver las cosas
porque damos la espalda
y dejamos que la amistad se muera

alli nohay comunicacion solo satisfaccion

tu tomas ventaja de mi
yo toma ventaja de ti
algunas veces ni lo sabemos
porque no nos tomamos el tiempo para hablarlo

lo dejamos formarse adentro
tu sabes que no es nuestra resistencia
sino nuestra de bilidad

Haz tu seleccion (make your choice)

creemos que ya la hicimos
tierra de los libres, hogar de los valientes
somos bien suertudos, porque somos libres
"a la guerra o a la carcel, hijo" no es libertad para mi

vamos a las tiendas que tiernamente confiamos
para escoger de pepsi-cola a coca-cola, de desperdicios a in mun dicias
pero solo escogemos de lo que nos proveen
los ricos de arriba son los que han decidido

asi que haz tu decision entre correcto e incorrecto
haz tu decision entre la bueno y lo malo
tu decides si es todo o uno
ser o no ser la decision que tenemos

cuando que a mis errantes ojos debio aparecer
si no dos pequenas marionetas, con identico engranaje
"tira tu vote hacia mi y yo te servire bien"
cuatro anos de maldad inferior y aun asi escogimos este infierno

los medios de informacion nos dicen lo que pasa hoy
derecha o izquierda, ambos saben el camino correcto
guerra, muerte e inanicion en los que tenemos algo que ver
es una amenaza comunista, y nosotros debemos oponer resistencia

pero por entre el humo, subio una posibilidad
ser o noser, mantente firme con tu decision
el sistema es una maquina, y nosotros sus piezas

des hechalo todo, dejanos ser guiado por la voz dentro de nuestro corazon

Corre hacia la luz (run to the light)

el sonido que hacen los ninos al jugar llena calles
risas y regocijo llena sus corazones
olvidadizo para el mundo brutal que los rodea
el regojico cambiara pronto en remordimiento
suenos que vez llenaron sus corazones
estan abrumados por imagenes del mundo real
su necesidad de amor se cambiara pronto en odio
los deseos de este mundo son sus metas

un mundo negativo es la promesa de nuestros ninos
tenemos que tratar de cambiarlo con toda nuestra fuerza
escapa de la oscuridad y corre hacia la luz,
corre hacia la luz

la manera en que vivimos parece tan cruel
porque los hombres se vencen y se mandan entredios
la unica manera de sobrevivir es vivir en armonia
peseo es que cantamos esta cancion!
asi que la proxima vez que veas un bebe de cuna
trata de hacer un mundo mejor
porque pare ciera que tuermos la ultima generacion,
en un mundo que esta fuera de control

Whos

hoy un hombre uno a mi
me pidio dinero suelto
el dijo "no tengo nada que comer, no
tengo dinero y ningun lugar donde dormir"

nos volvemos whoas!

al principio, tu sabes, yo estabamedio confundido
pen sando que decir
el dijo "voy arecebir un cheque del gobierno
en un par de dias"

yo pense para mi mismo, que mierda
va ese cheque a resolver
no va a reemplazar lo que robamos
el honor y dignidad de los indios
por e so ahora los llenamos con cerveza
y les dddamos un cheque cada mes

bueno General Custer yo es pero
que el oro de los Montes Negros haya valido
la pena porque este es un problema
que no se resolvera facilmente

Prioridades (priorities)

todos los dias de nuestra vida
todo loque nuestra libertad significa
es querro hemos sabido mas nada
nuestros lideres solo parecieran
estar ganando poder sobre sus
compañeros seres humanos
yo pienso en los cientos y miles de vidas
que han sido vividad en dolor
siempre luchando por un chance igual
para vivir sus propias vidas

construyen mas armas mientras el huerfano se congela en la calle
parece ser que ellos de verdad piensan que la guerra es la paz

las lagrimas bajan por mi cara
cuando veo a esos que fueron asesinados
peleando por justicia en el medio de la
vida y ahora estan muertos
innecesariamente muerte y sufrimiento
yo lloro para recordar las vidas perdidas
sin pelear por patriotismo sin sentido
sino por las futuras generaciones de nuestros ninos
dime que mis suenos de paz nunca
vendran, mientras tuper petuas el ciclo de
violencia contra la raza humana

porque pensamos que la solucion
resta dentro de nosotros
ese pensamiento esta creando la opresion
que un monton de ojos cerrados se oponen a ver
ellos creen que son tan libres
mientras el mundo entero es pisoteado
por los zapatos de hierro de los E.U. de A.

SOMEWHERE

Un autre jour, je suis si confus
Le soleil se tape sur le dos
Ma tête resonance
Toutes mes pensées embrouillées attaquent
Et j'essaie vainement de changer
Quelque chose qui est perdu d'avance
Je me cogne la tête contre le mur
Et me demandant si j'ai tort

Je l'entend et je le vois tous les jours
La fin paraît si proche
J'ai des visions de catastrophe
Toutes les nations courent affolées
Tout avait déjà été dit
Ce qui revient à dire que c'est fini
Je recherche un abri dans ma tête
Dans un endroit pas très loin

Nous nous rencontrerons quelque part
Où le soleil brille intensément
Dans un endroit de solitude
Un endroit pas très loin

Actions

Je reste assis seul et je me demande pourquoi
les gens aujourd'hui n'essayaient même pas
je pense à notre monde aujourd'hui
et ce que ceux qui nous dirigent ont à dire
tous les mensonges ridicules qu'ils racontent
ils font de notre vie un enfer vivant
Ils nous imposent ce qui est bien
alors nous devons être décidés à combattre

Agissons au lieu de parler ou nous ne serons jamais entendus

Pourquoi tous les gens ne peuvent-ils voir
que l'apathie nous tue vous et moi
Ne savez pas que le moment de changer, c'est maintenant
la seule question qui reste est comment
Par les mots, tout paraît bien
mais seulement au travers des actions pouvons-nous être compris
nous devons savoir que c'est nous qui avons raison
et alors nous devons être décidés à combattre

Run and Hide (Courez vous cacher)

Autour de moi je vois tant de gens qui ont trop peur de s'intéresser
Autour de moi je vois tant de gens si peu informés
Rien sûr ce monde est débordant de problèmes
Nous devons prendre le temps de les trier
Oui, ça prendra peut-être un peu de courage
La réponse est en vous

Alors, pourquoi courez vous
Pourquoi vous cachez vous
De vos sentiments
Les plus profonds

Nous avons tous été confrontés à ce mur de confusion maintes fois déjà
Nous avons tous eu autant de sentiments amélés défonçant notre porte
Pourquoi continuer à chercher une issue de secours
Au lieu de ça regardez vers l'intérieur pour trouver la vérité
Nous devons faire face à nous même
C'est la chose la plus difficile que je puisse faire

MORE TO LIFE (Il y a plus à la vie)

qu'est devenu votre esprit libre
vous a-t-il été volé à la naissance
éduqué par les bonnes manières de ce monde à le supprimer
échangé le contre la sécurité, c'est tout ce que vous valez

Je vois par les d'effiance devenus adultes
comme tous les autres, le status quo
une maison, une épouse et une voiture: le rêve américain
tout ce que le monde a de plus, ils ne connaîtront jamais

de la naissance à la mort, nous menons une vie de consommation gourmande
concentrant nos énergies sur la production des hommes
et bien, ça m'embêterait de penser que c'est notre seul putain de rôle
car il doit y avoir plus à la vie que de la reproduction

Nous nous entourons de la sécurité de biens
ils nous confortent pendant que les années se trainent
pourtant progressivement les années deviennent illusion
une vie de regrets à propos de choses jamais accomplies

SOLIDARITY

Je regarde par la fenêtre et je vois
tant de visages qui se fixent
je vis dans une pauvreté totale
et mon pays dit que je suis libre
mes frères ont été emprisonnés pour être prononcé
toute cette injustice me fait crier et hurler
leur richesse perpétue la lutte
comment peuvent-ils me dire comment vivre ma vie
comment peuvent-ils me dire comment vivre ma vie

toute l'injustice et tous les pleurs
tous les enfants tués, tous les putains de menottes
on ne pose pas de questions, pourquoi est-ce ainsi
des gens liés par des chaînes, la justice est si lente

tant de bouches affamées à nourrir
affamées à cause de leur gourmandise alarmante
tant de gens qui vivent dans le besoin
ne seront-ils jamais libérés
ne seront-ils jamais libérés
arrêtez l'oppression, arrêtez les mensonges
arrêtez les morts inutiles et les pleurs des enfants
un monde haine qui détruit des vies
ne voyez pas que nous devons combattre l'Apartheid

Solidarité!

ROUGH LIFE (la vie dure)

tu dis que les temps sont durs, tu devras chercher un deuxième boulot
tu ne pouvais acheter de la bière aujourd'hui, tout l'argent a été
dépensé pour réparer la voiture
ce nouveau blouson en cuir devra attendre le magnétoscope
oui, la vie est dure parfois, ça ne paraît pas vraiment, vraiment juste

quand les temps sont durs, nous comptons nos malheurs
nous pourrions compter nos bénédictions sur nos doigts et orteils
je regarde ici et là et dans la rue
il y a des gens qui ont faim, qui ont froid et qui n'ont rien à manger

rappelle toi d'eux lorsque nous rentrons dans nos humbles foyers
ces nuits d'hiver bien bordés, où vont-ils ?
un enfer continu à se ballader dans les rues, fouillant les déchets
pour leur tout
toi et moi, nous nous installons pour une autre nuit de rêves plaignants
des gens dans la rue meurent jour après jour après jour
ils meurent dans le besoin désespéré de ce que nous jetons
oui, la vie est dure parfois, je les vois partout
oui la vie est si dure parfois, ça ne paraît pas vraiment, vraiment juste

IT DEPENDS ON US ALL (ça dépend de nous tous)

au moment où on pense avoir tout vu, tout entendu
nous sommes momifiés par d'avantage encore d'absurdités
hésitant à remettre en question ce qu'ils disent
ne sont-ils jamais satisfaits ou leur faut-il tout

pourquoi es-tu si malicieux quand ça ne change rien du tout
pourquoi être si déconcerté en te promenant sur ton chemin de désespoir
nous devons dire merci pour ce que nous avons déjà
pourquoi ne vois-tu pas ce changement, ça dépend de nous tous

ne vois-tu pas ce changement, ça dépend de nous tous
nous devons nous exprimer, ça dépend de nous tous
nous devons nous souvenir, ça dépend de nous tous

visionnaire, je le suis peut-être, mais pas rêveur
je ne recherche pas l'utopie mais simplement un peu de bon sens

tu me dis que mes idées manquent de poids pendant que des millions de gens
meurent de faim
chaque jour pour nourrir une machine simple
on désensibilise les masses avec un sens de la mort qui relève du conte
de fée, amenée dans notre salle de séjour tous les jours
glorifiez la recherche de plaisir mondain, peu importe la façon
dont le fantôme détruit notre sens du jugement
sans un effort concerté vers la progression, nous
finirons tous morts à leurs manières égoïstes

Another's Eyes (Les Yeux d'Autrui)

on ne parle pas seulement d'égalité
c'est plus une question d'humanité
on parle du besoin d'amour et de respect
il est temps, bordel, que l'on mette fin à cette négligence
au lieu de provoquer tant d'anxiété
on ferait mieux de dire merci pour tant de variété

c'est ta supériorité de mâle égoïste
qui accentue leur infériorité
traites les femmes en tant qu'égales te fait éclater de rire
pourquoi, oh, pourquoi dois-tu être si fier

quand te rendras-tu compte
que les choses sont différentes aux yeux d'autrui

ces stéréotypes se font minces
ne vois-tu pas que l'on voit très bien au travers
elle ne fera pas la cuisine ni le ménage pour toi
elle n'est pas une esclave mais un être humain, comme toi
quand te rendras-tu compte que les choses sont différentes aux yeux d'autrui

EXAMPLE

Je regarde dans toutes les directions mais je n'arrive pas à
comprendre comment nous pouvons appeler ceci la terre des hommes
libres.
Il est temps que nous mettions nos esprits ensemble pour analyser
leurs méthodes.
Voir au travers de l'illusion, ils nous mènent en bateau

Les problèmes, ce sont nos problèmes

Nous avons tant en commun, que nous passons rapidement un petit
coup d'oeil à la couverture, on n'ouvre jamais le livre.
Si nous nous unissons, les choses pourraient peut-être changer
mais si nous semons les graines de la haine, nous ne récolterons
que de la souffrance.
Oui, ils sont juste un exemple de la haine que nous avons montré
Le cycle se répte sans cesse, croyez vous que nous aurions su ?
Nous devons nous rassembler maintenant, les uns et les autres
Notre avenir est en jeu, nous devons entendre l'appel !

MOVE (Remuons nous)

effort, si difficile à fournir
des voix que l'on ne peut entendre
la vie est ce que tu en fais
la vie est ce que je veux dire

ne vois-tu pas que nous devons nous remuer
nous devons nous remuer

sans que nous avançons
tout ce que nous faisons ne vaut rien
sans que nous essayions vraiment
tout notre effort devient vain

nous travaillons si dur pour construire une fondation sur le sable
les gens font ouh et ah en disant que c'est grandiose
puis les pluies sont arrivées pour tout lessiver
les gens restaient là debout, sans rien à dire
on doit s'accrocher les gars ou on est foutu
parce que les temps changent et nous devons avancer
maintenant ce temps est revenu et nous avançons

je vois toute la laideur de ce monde
je vois le reflet de nous tous
je vois toute l'injustice de ce monde
je vois le reflet de nous tous
tant de gens occupés à rien faire
je vois le reflet de nous tous

Where Has All the Love Gone (Où Est Passé Tout l'Amour)

venez m'écouter maintenant
vous ne voyez pas qu'il y a des gens qui meurent de faim dans nos rues
venez m'écouter à présent
pourquoi semblons-nous avoir si peur
de faire face à ces problèmes et y mettre fin
pourquoi semblons-nous avoir si peur
des gens qui vivent dans la douleur et la misère

alors, dites-moi où tout l'amour est passé
alors, dites-moi pourquoi doit-ce être ainsi

viens regarder autour de toi
arrête-toi pour te demander pourquoi tu te refuses de t'intéresser
viens regarder autour de toi
pourquoi ces gens t'affrayent-ils tant
nous devons nous arrêter, nous arrêter et agir
transformez cette peur en quelque chose de positif
nous devons nous arrêter, nous arrêter et agir
ne voyez-vous pas que nous devons aimer notre prochain
pourquoi semblons-nous avoir si peur

Communication

pourquoi laissons-nous tout ça se dérouler
si nous essayions vraiment
de mettre en marche un effort
tout ce que nous voudrions serait à nous

alors, c'est le moment de parler
nous devons trouver une solution
pourquoi tournons-nous le dos
pour laisser mourir notre amitié

il n'y a pas de communication, seulement des représailles

tu profites de moi
je profite de toi
parfois nous ne le savons même pas
parce que nous ne prenons jamais le temps pour en discuter

alors nous le laissons
grandir en nous
vous savez que ce n'est pas notre force
mais notre faiblesse

MAKE YOUR CHOICE (Faites votre choix)

on se croit sûr de réussir
terre des hommes libres, foyer des courageux
nous avons tant de chance car nous sommes libres
"à la guerre ou en prison mon fils", c'est loin d'un: liberté à mes yeux

nous allons aux magasins auxquels nous faisons tant confiance
pour choisir entre tel soda et tel autre, de la camelote ou des déchets
Mais nous ne choisissons que dans ce qu'on nous propose
les riches en haut sont ceux qui ont décidé

alors choisissez entre bon et mauvais
choisissez entre bien et mal
c'est vous qui décidez si c'est l'un ou l'autre
être ou ne pas être, c'est le choix que nous avons

lorsque apparaît à mes yeux indécis
deux petites marionnettes à accoutrement identique
"donnez votre voix en ma direction, et je vous rervirais"
quatre années d' moindre mal, pour: nt nous choisissons cet enfer

les médias nous disent ce qui se déroule aujourd'hui
droite ou gauche tous deux connaissent le droit chemin
la guerre, la mort et la faim dans les ouïes nous jouons un rôle
c'est une menace communiste et nous devons rester intransigeants

mais de la fumée est émerge notre seul choix
être ou ne pas être, prenez position avec votre voix
le système est une machine dont nous sommes les pièces: mobiles
rejetez tout, laissons nous mener par la voix dans notre cœur

RUN TO THE LIGHT

Le bruit des enfants qui jouent envahit les rues
Rire et joie emplissent leurs cœurs
Ignorant le monde brutal qui les entoure
Leur joie doit-elle bientôt se changer en remords
Les rêves qui envahissent autrefois leurs esprits
Sont écrasés par les images du vrai monde
Leur besoin d'aimer devient rapidement haine
Les besoins et désirs de ce monde seront bientôt leurs buts

Un monde négatif, c'est la situation de nos enfants
Nous devons essayer de changer ça coûte que coûte
Fuyez l'obscurité et courez vers la lumière
Courez vers la lumière

La façon dont nous vivons semble si cruelle
L'homme doit-il conquérir et dompter son prochain
La seule manière de survivre c'est de vivre en harmonie
C'est pour cela que nous chantons cette chanson
Alors la prochaine fois que vous voyez un bébé
Essayez de rendre ce monde meilleur
Car il semble que nous soyons la dernière génération
D'un monde qu'on ne maîtrise plus

Whoa!

aujourd'hui un homme est venu se voir
se demandant un peu de monnaie
il a dit: "Je n'ai rien à manger,
je n'ai pas d'argent et nulle part pour dormir"

nous, on dit hola!

au début, vous savez, j'étais quelque peu confus
ne sachant pas quoi dire
il a dit: "je recevrai les indemnités chômage
d'ici quelques jours."

je me demandais ce que ce putain
de chèque allait changer
ça ne remplacera pas ce que nous avons volé
la fierté des Indiens et leur dignité
alors maintenant on les remplit de bière
et on leur donne un chèque tous les mois

et bien, Général Custer, j'espère vraiment que
l'or des Black Hills valait le coup
parce que ceci est un problème
qui ne se résoudra pas facilement

Priorities

Chaque jour que nous avons vécu
tout ce que notre liberté devolta est que nous n'avons rien connu d'autre
Le seul but de nos dirigeants paraît être d'accroître
leur pouvoir sur leurs semblables
Je pense aux centaines et aux milliers de vies
qui ont vécu dans la souffrance
Sans cesse combattant pour une chance égale
de vivre simplement leurs propres vies

Construisez d'avantage d'armes pendant que les sans-abris se gèlent
dans la rue
Ce serait presque juste de penser que guerre égale paix

Les larmes me coulent le long du visage quand je vois les assassiner
qui se battent pour la justice, pourquoi cette mort au milieu de la vie?
Morts et souffrances inutiles, je m'écrie pour me rappeler
les vies perdues pas en se battant pour du patriotisme abruti,
mais pour les générations futures de nos enfants: à venir
Vous me dites que mes rêves de paix ne se réaliseront jamais
alors que vous éternisez ce cercle de violence à l'encontre de l'espèce
humaine

Pourquoi devons-nous penser que la solution
réside toujours en notre force
C'est cette façon de penser qui est à l'origine de l'oppression
que refusent de voir les yeux massivement fermés
Ils continuent de vouer fidélité
ils se croient si libres
Pendant que le monde entier se fait piétiner
par la chaussure de fer "U.S.A."

Willkommen zum Textteil!

Wir glauben, daß Texte ein wichtiger Teil bei dieser Platte sind, so wie
wir glauben, daß Kommunikation Lebenswichtig ist. Kommunikation zwischen
Glaubens, Zines, Männern, Frauen, Kindern, Jung&Alt und Freunden ist genauso
wichtig wie Kommunikation zwischen Ländern und Regierungen. Aus diesem
Grund bringen wir unsere Texte in 5 verschiedenen Sprachen. Das ist
unser kleiner Beitrag zur Kommunikation, aber wir finden das es zeigt
was jede Person oder Gruppe dazu tun kann, um zu helfen die Welt im
besseren Verständnis füreinander zusammenzubringen.
Bei denjenigen, deren Muttersprache hier nicht aufgeführt
ist, entschuldigen wir uns aber wir hoffen daß diese 5 verschiedenen
Übersetzungen, helfen werden ein Beispiel für die Zukunft zu setzen.
Denkt daran: JEDE SPRACHE IST AUCH EINE FREMDSPRACHE!

Irgendwo

Ein anderer Tag, ich bin so verwirrt
Die Sonne brennt auf meinen Rücken!
Da ist ein lauten in meinem Kopf,
als alle meine verwirrten Gedanken
hochkommen.

Ich versuche vergeblich etwas zu verändern
was so gut wie weg ist?
Ich komme mit meinem Gehirn gegen eine Wand.
Erstaunen wenn ich mich irre.
Ich höre und sehe es jeden Tag.
Das Ende es scheint so nahe.
Ich habe Visionen von Katastrophen
die alle Nationen in Angst versetzen.
Das es alles schon mal gesagt wurde
heißt nicht, daß es weg ist.
Ich suche Zuflucht in meinem Geist,
an einem Platz nicht weit von hier.
Wir werden uns irgendwo treffen.
dort wo die Sonne strahlend scheint.
An einem abgeschiedenen Platz
nicht weit außer Sicht!

Aktionen

Ich sitze allein und frage mich, warum die Leute es heutzutage nicht mal
mehr versuchen?
Ich denke über unsere heutige Welt nach und was unsere Führer zu sagen
haben.
All die dummen Lügen, die sie uns erzählen, machen unser Leben zur Hölle.
Sie machen uns runter für, das was angeblich "Recht" ist.
Wir müssen entschlossen sein zu kämpfen!
Aktionen, keine Worte, oder Wir werden niemals gehört werden!
Warum sieht niemand, daß die Apathy uns tötet?
Weißt du nicht das jetzt die Zeit für Veränderungen ist?
Die einzige Frage, die bleibt ist: "Wie?"
Im Gespräch scheint alles schön und gut, aber nur durch Aktionen werden
wir verstanden werden und deswegen müssen wir entschlossen sein zu
kämpfen!

Rennen und verstecken

Um mich herum, sehe ich so viele Leute, die zu ängstlich sind um sich
Gedanken zu machen. Um mich herum sehe ich so viele unaufmerksame
Leute. Sicher diese Welt ist voll von Problemen, aber wir müssen uns die
Zeit nehmen alles durchzudenken.
Ja, es braucht vielleicht etwas Courage aber die Antwort liegt in dir
drinn! Also, warum rennst Du?
Warum versteckst du Dich?
Vor deinen Gefühlen, so tief in dir drinnen?
Wir sind doch schon so oft mit der Wand der Verwirrung konfrontiert
worden!
Wir alle haben so verwirrende Gefühle, die an unsere Tür klopfen.
Warum immer nach einem Ausweg suchen, anstatt in sich zu schauen um die
Wahrheit zu finden? Wir müssen uns, uns selbst gegenüberstellen.
Es ist das Harteste was ich tun kann.

Mehr zum Leben hin

Was immer deinem freien Geist passiert,
es wurde dir von Geburt an gestohlen!
Du hast gelernt, es durch die toten Methoden
dieser Welt zu unterdrücken.
Verschacher es für deine Sicherheit, so gut es geht!
Ich sehe meine alten Freunde wie jeden anderen aufwachen,
immer der gleiche Zustand.
Ein Haus, die Ehe und ein Auto: der Amerikanische Traum!
Was sonst noch in der Welt los ist, werden sie niemals erfahren.
Von der Geburt bis zum Tod führen wir ein Leben des geringen Konsums.
Wir konzentrieren unsere Energien auf weltliche Produkte.
Nun, ich würde es hassen, zu denken,
daß das unsere einzige, beschauerte Funktion war.
Da muß einfach mehr im Leben sein, als immer nur Wiederholungen!
Wir umgeben uns mit einem Schutzwall aus materiellen Dingen.
Sie decken uns immer mehr zu, je mehr Jahre vergehen.
Langsam werden die Jahre zur Illusion.
Ein Leben voller Bedauern über die Dinge, die du nie gemacht hast

Solidarität

Ich schaue aus meinem Fenster und sehe so viele Gesichter,
die mich anstarren.
Ich lebe in totaler Armut und mein Land sagt, daß ich frei bin.
Meine Brüder wurden dafür eingesperrt, daß sie ihre Meinung äußerten.
All die Ungerechtigkeit läßt mich aufschreien!
Ihr Reichtum verewigt den Streit.
Wie können sie mir sagen, wie ich mein Leben zu leben habe? 2 mal
All die Ungerechtigkeiten und all die Schreie
All die getöteten Kinder, all die beschissenen Lügen!
Keine Fragen werden gefragt, warum ist das so?
Die Menschen sind in Ketten gelegt,
Gerechtigkeit ist so langsam.
So viele hungrige Mäuler zu stopfen.
Hungrig, wegen ihrer ängstlichen Habsucht.
So viele Menschen leben in Not.
Werden wir jemals befreit werden? 2 mal
Stopt die Unterdrückung!
Stopt die Lügen!
Stopt die unnötigen Tode und das Schreien der Kinder!
Eine Welt des Hasses, die Leben zerstört.
Kannst du nicht sehen daß wir die Apartheid bekämpfen müssen?
Solidarität!

Hartes Leben!

Du sagst, daß es so schwere Zeiten sind, daß du noch einen zweiten Job
haben mußt!
Außerdem kannst du dir heute kein Bier kaufen, weil du all dein Geld für
die Autoreparatur brauchst.
Die neue Lederjacke wird für den Videorecorder warten müssen.
Ja, das Leben ist manchmal so verdammt hart, das scheint echt nicht
gerecht zu sein!
wenn die Zeiten schlecht sind fangen wir an unsere Wunden zu zahlen.
Wir könnten unser Glück an Händen und Füßen abzählen.
Ich schaue hierhin und dorthin und auf der Straße sind die
hungrigen, frierenden Leute ohne was zu Essen.
Erinnert euch an sie, wenn ihr euch in eure bescheidenen Häuser
zurückzieht!
Die Winternächte werden verdrängt, wo sind sie hin?
Die endlose Hölle, des durch die Straßen streifens.
Den Abfall, nach den Sachen die du brauchst, durchsuchen.
Du und ich, wir legen uns nieder, zu einer neuen Nacht der angenehmen
Traume.
Tag für Tag sterben Menschen auf der Straße, immer und immer wieder,
sie sterben in Verzweiflung, auf der Suche nach den Sachen die sie
wegwerfen. Ja, das Leben ist manchmal so verdammt hart, ich sehe sie
überall!
Ja, das Leben ist manchmal so verdammt hart, es scheint einfach nicht
gerecht zuzugehen!

Es hängt von uns allen ab!

Gerade wenn du denkst, daß du alles gesehen oder gehört hast!
Wir sind mumifiziert, von der Sinnlosigkeit zurückgelassen.
Alles was sie sagen ist, daß sie den Fragen abgeneigt gegenüberstehen.
Werden sie jemals befriedigt sein, oder müssen sie alles haben?
Warum mußt du so böswillig sein, wenn es eh nichts ändert?
Warum verwirrt es dich so, daß du den Pfad in verzweiflung entlang
gehst?
Wir müssen für das was wir bis jetzt erreicht haben dankbar sein.
Warum kannst du die Veränderung nicht erkennen?
Es hängt von uns allen ab!
Wir müssen es aussprechen, es hängt von uns allen ab!
Wir müssen uns erinnern, es hängt von uns allen ab!
Vielleicht bin ich ein Phantast, aber nicht nur ein Traumer.
Ich suche nicht nach Utopia aber nach etwas vernunft.
Du sagst meinen Ideen fehlt jede Grundlage, während jeden Tag Millionen
hungern, um die kraftlose Maschine weiter zu futtern.

Des Anderen Sicht!

wir reden hier nicht über Gleichheit, es ist mehr eine Frage von
Humanität.
Wir reden über den Mangel an Liebe und Respekt.
Es ist verdammt nochmal an der Zeit mit dieser Nachlässigkeit
aufzuhören!
Anstatt der Grund für Besorgnisse zu sein, sollten wir lieber
Dankbarkeit für solche Vielfalt zeigen.
Es ist deine selbstsüchtige männliche Überlegenheit, die ihre
Unterdrückung noch verstärkt!
Der Spruch "Frauen gleichberechtigt zu behandeln" läßt dich laut
aufschreien.
Warum, oh warum mußt du so stolz sein?
wann wirst du merken, daß die Dinge aus der Sicht Anderer verschieden
sind?
Die Klischees sind sehr dünn. Merkst du nicht, daß wir sie direkt
durchschauen?
Sie wird nicht für dich kochen und sauber machen!
wann wirst du merken, daß die Dinge aus der Sicht Anderer verschieden
sind?

Beispiel

Ich schaue in alle Richtungen,
aber ich scheine nicht sehen zu können.
Wie können wir es
das Land der Freiheit nennen.
Es ist an der Zeit unsere Köpfe zusammenzustecken
und nach ihren Wegen zu fragen!
Die Illusionen durchschauen,
sie führen uns in die Irre!
Die Probleme,
es sind unsere Probleme.
Wir haben so viel gemeinsam,
leicht überschaubar.
Du schaust nur auf den Umschlag
aber schlägst das Buch nicht auf.
Wenn wir uns zusammenschließen würden,
könnte man die Dinge vielleicht verändern.
Aber wenn wir die Samen des Hasses saen,
wird alles was wir ernten
die Qual sein!
Yeah, sie sind nur ein Beispiel
für den Hass den wir gezeigt haben.
Der Kreis wiederholt sich immer wieder,
du dankst wir wussten daß!
Wir müssen jetzt zusammenkommen,
einer und alle!
Unsere Zukunft steht am Pranger,
Wir müssen dem Schrei Beachtung schenken!

Bewegung

Taten, so schwer zu vollziehen!
Stimmen die nicht gehört werden können!
Leben, ist das was du daraus machst, wenn du weißt was ich meine!
Könnt ihr nicht sehen, daß wir uns bewegen müssen?
Wir müssen weitermachen!
Ohne, daß wir uns weiterbewegen, bedeutet all unser Tun NICHTS!
Ohne daß wir es wirklich versuchen, sind alle gemachten Bemühungen
wertlos.
Wir müssen hart arbeiten um ein Fundament auf Sand zu errichten.
Die Leute die "OOH und AHH", sagen, sind nicht bedeutend. Dann kam der
Regen und wusch alles weg, und die Leute standen nur da und wussten
nicht was sie sagen sollten.
Man, wir müssen das in den Griff kriegen, oder wir sind so gut wie weg.
Weil die Zeiten sich ändern, und wir uns weiterentwickeln! Nun sind die
Zeiten gegangen und wir müssen weiter! 4 mal
Ich sehe all die Häßlichkeit dieser Welt.
Ich sehe ein Spiegelbild von uns.
So viele Leute sind damit beschäftigt nichts zu tun! 2 mal
Ich sehe ein Spiegelbild von uns allen!

Wo ist all die Liebe hin!

Los hört mir alle zu!
Könnt ihr nicht sehen, daß die Menschen in den Straßen hungern.
Los hört mir alle zu!
Warum drehen wir unsere Köpfe und gehen alle weg?
Warum scheinen wir so ängstlich zu sein uns mit diesen Problemen zu
konfrontieren und sie zu beenden?
Warum scheinen wir vor den Leuten, die in Qual und Elend leben, Angst zu
haben?
Also sagt mir wo ist all die Liebe hin?
Also sagt mir warum das sein muß!
Los schau dich um!
Warum erschrecken dich diese Leute so?
Wir müssen anhalten, anhalten und handeln!
Verwandle die Angst in etwas Positives!
Wir müssen anhalten, anhalten und handeln!
Kannst du nicht sehen, daß wir unsere Mitmenschen lieben müssen.
Warum scheinen wir so ängstlich zu sein?

Warum lassen wir das zu?
 Wenn wir wirklich versuchten
 unsere Bemühungen fortzusetzen,
 könnte alles was wir wollten
 wahr werden.
 Es ist an der Zeit zu reden
 wir müssen die Dinge ausarbeiten.
 Warum drehen wir uns weg,
 und lassen unsere Freundschaften sterben?
 Da ist keine Kommunikation,
 nur Vergeltung.
 Du hast Vorteile von mir
 ich habe Vorteile von dir.
 Manchmal wissen wir es noch nicht einmal,
 weil wir uns nie die Zeit zum Reden nehmen!
 Also lassen wir zu,
 daß es sich in uns aufbaut.
 Du weißt, daß das nicht unsere Stärke bedeutet,
 sondern unsere Schwäche.

Triff Deine Entscheidung!

Wir denken daß wir es gegründet haben, das Land der Freiheit, Heimat der
 Mutigen
 Wir sind so verdammt glücklich, daß wir so frei sind.
 "In den Krieg oder ins Gefängnis, Sohn!", das ist für mich keine
 Freiheit!
 Wir gehen in die Läden denen wir so stark vertrauen, um zwischen
 COKE&COLA, Abfall oder Schrott zu wählen.
 Also nehmen wir auch das, was für uns vorgesehen ist!
 Die Reichen an der Spitze haben es so entschieden.
 Also triff auch du deine Entscheidung, zwischen richtig&falsch.
 Triff deine Entscheidung zwischen gut&schlecht.
 Du entscheidest, bei allem oder bei nur einer Sache.
 "Sein oder nicht sein," ist die Wahl die wir haben!

Lauf zum Licht !

Die Geräusche spielender Kinder
 erfüllen die Straßen.
 Gelächter und Spaß erfüllt ihre
 Herzen.
 Sie beachten die brutale Welt
 um sie herum nicht!
 Muß sich ihr Spaß so frühzeitig
 in Gewissensbisse verwandeln?
 Träume die einst ihren Geist erfüllten
 sind vom Eindruck
 der wirklichen Welt zerquetscht.
 Ihr Bedarf an Liebe ist schnell
 zu Haas geworden.
 Die Wünsche und Verlangen der Weltwaren auch schnell ihre Ziele
 Eine Welt voll von Negativitäten,
 das ist die Lage in der unsere Kinder sind!
 Wir werden es versuchen
 und mit all unserer Kraft verändern!
 Fliehe vor der Dunkelheit
 und renne zum Licht,
 renne zum Licht.)
 Die Art wie wir leben scheint so
 unmenschlich zu sein!
 Muß man unterwerfen und
 über den anderen herrschen?
 Der einzige Weg zu überleben
 ist in Harmonie zu leben,
 darum singen wir dieses Lied!
 Also wenn du das nächstemal
 ein lebhaftes Baby siehst,
 versuch diese Welt etwas besser zu machen!
 Weil es scheint,
 daß wir die letzte Generation,
 in einer Welt außer Kontrolle, sind.

WHOA !

Heute kam ein Mann zu mir, und fragte mich nach etwas Geld.
 Er sagte: "Ich hab nichts zu essen, kein Geld und keinen Platz zum
 Schlafen!"
 "ICH STAUNE!"
 weißt Du als erstes war ich etwas verwirrt, was sollte ich sagen?
 Er meinte: "In ein paar Tagen krieg ich den Scheck vonder Regierung."
 Ich überlegte: "Was für ein Scheiß, wird dieser Scheck jemals etwas
 ändern?"
 Er wird nicht das ersetzen, was wir den Indianern gestohlen haben:
 Den Stolz der Indianer und ihre Würde.
 Heute füllen wir sie mit Bier ab und geben ihnen jeden Monat einen
 Scheck.
 Gut, General Guster, ich hoffe daß es das Gold in den Black Hills wert
 war.
 Das ist kein Problem, das so leicht verschwindet

All die Tage ,die wir unser Leben gelebt haben, all unsere Freiheit
 bedeutet, daß wir nie was anderes kennengelernt haben.
 Unsere Führer scheinen nur auf Gewinn und Macht aus zu sein.
 Macht über die ihnen gehorchenden Menschen.
 Ich danke oft über Hunderte und Tausende von Menschen nach, die in Qual
 gelebt haben.
 Die, die immer für die Chance ihr eigenes Leben zu leben gekämpft haben.
 Baut noch mehr Waffen, während die Obdachlosen in den Straßen frieren!
 es scheint wahr zu werden, daß viele denken daß Krieg, Frieden ist.
 Die Tränen laufen über mein Gesicht, wenn ich an die denke, die mitten im
 Leben dafür ermordet wurden, daß sie für die Gerechtigkeit
 kämpften. Warum mußten sie sterben?
 Unnötige Tode, unnötiges Leid!
 Ich schreie und erinnere mich an die verlorenen Leben.
 Kein Kampf für sinnlosen Patriotismus, aber für die kommenden
 Generationen unserer Kinder.
 Du sagst das meine Träume von Frieden niemals wahr werden, während du
 selbst den Kreis der Gewalt gegen die Menschen schließt.
 Warum müssen wir immer denken,
 daß die Lösungen in unserer Stärke liegen?
 daß denken die Unterdrückung hervorbringt?
 daß die Augen der Masse es ablenken zu sehen? Doch sie pflanzen weiterhin
 ihre Treue dem Staat.
 Sie denken das sie so frei sind, während die restliche weit von den
 Eisenstiefeln der Vereinigten Staaten für Amerika niedergetrampelt

Benvenuti alla sezione dedicata ai testi; noi crediamo che i testi siano un'importante
 inclusione in questo disco, come crediamo che la comunicazione sia vitale. La comunica-
 zione tra bands, zines, uomini, donne, bambini, giovani e vecchi, amici e vicini di casa
 è importante quanto la comunicazione tra nazioni e governi. Per questa ragione stiamo
 presentando i nostri testi in 5 lingue diverse. Questo è appena un piccolo sforzo da
 parte nostra verso la comunicazione, ma sentiamo che ciò dimostra che ogni persona
 o gruppo di persone è capace di farlo affinché tutti insieme portiamo il mondo ad una
 migliore comprensione gli uni degli altri. Per quelli la cui lingua non è presentata
 qui, ci scusiamo ma speriamo che queste 5 diverse traduzioni aiuteranno a creare un
 esempio per il futuro. Ricordate, ogni lingua è una lingua straniera.

IN QUALCHE POSTO (SOMEWHERE)

Un altro giorno, sono così confuso
 il sole batte sulla mia schiena
 C'è un campanello che suona nella mia testa
 nel momento in cui i miei confusi pensieri vanno all'attacco.
 Sto provando invano a cambiare qualcosa che è praticamente andata?
 Stabbendo il cervello contro un muro
 domandandomi se ha torto.
 Lo sento e lo vedo ogni giorno
 la fine, sembra così vicina
 Vedo visioni di catastrofi ,tutte le nazioni corrono nella paura
 Così se è stato detto tutto prima
 non significa che se ne sia andato
 Cerco rifugio nella mia mente
 in un luogo non molto lontano
 Ci incontreremo da qualche parte
 dove il sole brilla luminoso
 In un luogo di solitudine
 un luogo non lontano dalla vista.

AZIONI (ACTIONS)

Sono seduto da solo e mi meraviglio perché
 oggi la gente non vorrebbe anche provare
 penso al nostro mondo di oggi
 ed a quello che i nostri leader debbono dire
 tutte quelle menzogne che esettono
 stanno rendendo le nostre vite un inferno
 ai reprimono per ciò che è giusto
 così che dobbiamo essere determinati nel lottare
 Azioni non parole o non saremo mai ascoltati
 Poiché non tutte le persone possono vedere
 che l'apatia sta uccidendoci
 non lo sai che è ora il momento di cambiare
 l'unico interrogativo che resta è come
 solo a parole tutto sembra bello e buono
 ma è solo attraverso l'azione che saremo compresi
 dobbiamo sapere che siamo gli unici nel giusto
 e perciò dobbiamo essere determinati nel lottare

FUGGIRE E NASCONDERSI (RUN AND HIDE)

Intorno a me vedo così tanta gente troppo paurosa di interessarsi
intorno a me vedo così tanta gente inconsapevole
certo questo mondo è così pieno di problemi
dobbiamo trovare il tempo necessario per risolverli
certo ci potrebbe essere bisogno di avere coraggio
la risposta giace dentro di te

Ma perché corri
perché ti nascondi
dai tuoi sentimenti
così profondamente interiori

Tutti abbiamo dovuto affrontare questo muro di confusione
così tante volte precedentemente
tutti abbiamo avuto tanti sporchi sentimenti sfondare la nostra
porta
perché continuiamo ad aspettare per una via d'uscita
invece di guardarci dentro per trovare la verità
dobbiamo confrontarci con noi stessi
è la cosa più dura che possa fare

DI PIU' ALLA VITA (MORE TO LIFE)

Cos'è mai accaduto al tuo spirito libero
era stato rubato alla tua nascita
istruito da questo mondo in piacevoli modi per sopprimerlo
commercializzato per sicurezza di tutto il suo valore

Vedo i miei amici di infanzia tutti cresciuti
come chiunque altro, sempre gli stessi status quo
una casa, un matrimonio e la macchina, il sogno americano
che cos'ha il mondo oltre a questo, non lo sapranno mai

Dalla nascita alla morte conduciamo una vita avida di consumi
focalizzando le nostre energie nella produzione umana
odierei pensare che fosse la nostra unica funzione
perché ci deve essere di più nella vita che solo riprodursi

Circondiamo noi stessi con la sicurezza delle possessioni
ci hanno ricoperti come gli anni che si trascinano lentamente
già lentamente, gli anni sono diventati un'illusione
una vita di rimpianti, su ciò che non è mai stato fatto

SOLIDARIETA' (SOLIDARITY)

guardo fuori dalla finestra e vedo
tanti volti che continuano a guardarmi
vivo in completa povertà
e il mio paese dice che sono libero
e i miei fratelli sono in prigione per aver
detto le loro idee
tutte le ingiustizie mi fanno urlare e gridare
la loro ricchezza perpetua il conflitto
come possono dirmi come vivere la mia vita
come possono dirmi come vivere la mia vita

tutte le ingiustizie e le urla
tutti i bambini uccisi, tutte le fottute bugie
domande non poste, perché le cose vanno così
gente legata in catene, la giustizia è così lenta

così tante bocche da sfamare e nutrire
affamate perché della loro spaventosa golosità
così tanta gente che vive nel bisogno
saremo mai liberi
saremo mai liberi
fermate l'oppressione, fermate le menzogne
fermate le morti inutili e i pianti dei bambini
un mondo di odio distrugge le vite
non vedete che dobbiamo combattere l'Apartheid

Solidarietà!

VITA ASPRA (ROUGH LIFE)

Dici che i tempi sono duri, che dovrai trovare un secondo lavoro
se non non potresti più permetterti di comprarti la birra oggi,
sperperi tutto il tuo denaro per riparare la macchina
che la nuova giacca di pelle dovrà aspettare per il videoregistratore
certo la vita è così aspra talvolta, che non mi sembra proprio giusta

Quando i tempi sono duri contiamo le nostre disgrazie
potremmo contare le nostre fortune sulle dita delle mani e dei piedi
guardo laggiù nella strada
ci sono delle persone affamate e infreddolite con niente da mangiare

Ricordali come noi ci rifugiamo nelle nostre umili case
in quelle notti invernali tutti ad abbuffarsi, e loro dove vanno
un inferno senza fine vagabondando per le strade setacciando
nella spazzatura tutto ciò che può essere utile
tu ed io, ci sistemiamo per un'altra notte di sogni piacevoli
la gente per le strade muore giorno dopo giorno dopo giorno
dopo giorno
muoiono nel disperato bisogno di cibo che noi già abbiamo gettato via
certo la vita è così aspra alle volte, la vedo ovunque
certo la vita è così fottutamente dura alle volte, che proprio,
proprio non è giusta

DIPENDE DA NOI TUTTI (IT DEPENDS ON US ALL)

Proprio quando pensate-
voi avete visto e sentito tutto-
che siamo rimasti istupiditi
rilittanti a mettere in dubbio
tutto ciò che essi dicono
ma loro sono mai rimasti soddisfatti
o devono avere tutto
Perché dovete essere così maligni
quando non cambia niente
perché dovete essere così sconvolti di
percorrere la strada della disperazione
dovete ringraziare per ciò che abbiamo già fatto
Perché non riuscite a vedere quel cambiamento
dipende da noi tutti
Forse sono un visionario
ma non sono proprio un sognatore
non vado in cerca dell'utopia,
ma solo di un po' di sanità mentale
dite che le mie idee mancano di validità
mentre ogni giorno milioni di persone
hanno un'ardente bisogno di nutrire
una debole macchina
desensibilizzate le masse con balle
sul senso della morte portate ogni giorno
nei nostri soggiorni
glorificate la ricerca del piacere terreno
ma non importa come la fantasia
distrugga il senso umano del giusto
e dello sbagliato
senza uno sforzo concorde verso il progresso
finiremo tutti per morire nel loro
modo egoistico

GLI OCCHI DI UN ALTRO (ANOTHER'S EYES)

Non stiamo solo parlando di uguaglianza
è più una questione di umanità
stiamo parlando del bisogno di amore e di rispetto
è ormai l'ora fottuta che eliminiamo questa negligenza

Invece di causare così tale ansietà
sarebbe bene che ringrassiassimo per una tale varietà

E' la tua egoistica superiorità maschile
che promuove la loro inferiorità
trattare le donne con uguaglianza di fa ridere sonoramente
perché, oh perché devi essere così orgoglioso

Quando comincerai a capire
che le cose sono diverse agli occhi di un altro

Quegli stereotipi si stanno lentamente consumando
non puoi vedere che possiamo guardarci attraverso
non starà cucinando e facendo le pulizie per te
non è una schiava ma un essere umano come te

Quando comincerai a capire
che le cose sono diverse agli occhi di un altro

ESEMPIO (EXAMPLE)

Guardo in tutte le direzioni ma non riesco a capire
come possiamo chiamare questa la terra della libertà
è ora che uniamo le nostre teste e che mettiamo
in dubbio il loro modo di agire
guardate attraverso l'illusione, ci stanno guidando
nella direzione sbagliata

i problemi, sono i nostri problemi

Abbiamo così tanto in comune, si fa presto a farselo
sfuggire
basta un'occhiata alla copertina, senza mai aprire il libro
se ci unissimo forse le cose cambierebbero
ma se piantiamo i semi dell'odio ciò che facciamo
crescere è il dolore

Loro sono proprio un esempio dell'odio che abbiamo
mostrato
il ciclo continua a ripetersi, pensate che dovremmo
averlo saputo
ora dobbiamo andare, tutti quanti insieme
è in ballo il nostro futuro, dobbiamo ascoltare
la chiamata

Argue for your limitations and sure enough they're yours

NUOVI TEVI (JOVE)

Sforzo così difficile da fare
voci che non si possono sentire
la vita è ciò che fai
se sai ciò che intendo

non vedi che dobbiamo muoverci
dobbiamo muoverci

tutto ciò che facciamo non ha significato
se non ci proviamo sul serio
il nostro sforzo è vano

lavoriamo molto duramente per fondare qualcosa sulla sabbia
la gente che dice oh oh non è grande
allora venne la pioggia e lavò via tutto
la gente se ne stava là senza dire niente
dobbiamo essere padroni della realtà, o siamo belli che andati
perché i tempi sono cambiati e dobbiamo continuare a muoverci
ora quei momenti se ne sono andati e noi dobbiamo continuare
a muoverci

Vedo tutta la bruttezza del mondo
e vedo che è la nostra immagine riflessa
vedo tutta l'ingiustizia
e vedo che è la nostra immagine riflessa
tanta gente indaffarata a non far niente
e vedo che è la nostra immagine riflessa

DOVE' ANDATO TUTTO L'AMORE?

(WHERE HAS ALL THE LOVE GONE?)

Adesso venite ed ascoltateci

non vedete che nelle nostre strade ci sono
persone che stanno morendo di fame?

Perché giriamo la testa e ce ne andiamo via?

Perché sembra spaventarci tanto affrontare

questi problemi e porre loro fine?

Così ditemi dov'è andato tutto l'amore?

Perché le cose devono andare così?

Su venite e date un'occhiata in giro

Smettete di pensare al perché

non vi lascerete coinvolgere

Venite e date un'occhiata in giro

Perché questa gente vi fa tanta paura?

Dobbiamo fermarci-fermarci ed agire

Trasformare quella paura in qualcosa

di positivo

Non capite che dobbiamo amare il nostro

compagno?

Perché sembriamo così spaventati?

COMUNICAZIONE (COMMUNICATION)

Perché lasciamo che ciò accada?

Se veramente provassimo

a fare uno sforzo

qualunque cosa volessimo sarebbe nostra

Su è il momento di parlare

dobbiamo far sì che le cose si risolvano

perché giriamo la schiena

e lasciamo morire la nostra amicizia?

Non c'è comunicazione, solo vendetta

Tu trai vantaggio da me

io traggo vantaggio da te

a volte non lo sappiamo neanche

perché non troviamo il tempo di parlare

Così lasciamolo rafforzare dentro di noi

sapete che non è la nostra forza

ma la nostra debolezza

FAI LA TUA SCELTA (MAKE YOUR CHOICE)

Pensiamo che l'abbiamo creata

la terra del libero, dimora del coraggioso

siamo così dannatamente fortunati perché siamo liberi

" di andare in guerra o di andare in prigione, figliolo "

non è libertà per me

Andiamo nei grandi magazzini nei quali riponiamo

moltissima fiducia

a scegliere una coca cola o l'altra, immondizia

o spazzatura

ma scegliamo solo ciò che è di marca

i ricchi alla fine sono gli unici che hanno deciso

Così fai la tua scelta, tra giusto e sbagliato

fai la tua scelta, tra buono e cattivo

tu decidi se è tutto o uno solo

essere o non essere è la scelta che ci rimane

quando ciò ai miei occhi meravigliati apparirebbe

due pupazzi minuscoli, vestiti in identica maniera

" lancia il tuo voto nella mia direzione, e ti servirà bene "

quattro anni del male minore, già abbiamo scelto

quest'informo

I media ci dicono cosa sta accadendo oggi

la destra e la sinistra, entrambe conoscono la giusta via
guerra, morte, e inedia nelle quali abbiamo già una mano
è una minaccia comunista, e dobbiamo prendere una posizione

Ma al di sopra del fumo, si elevò la nostra unica scelta
essere o non essere, tieni alta la tua voce
una macchina del sistema e noi siamo le parti nobili
rifiutalo del tutto, lasciaci essere guidati, dalla
voce interna al nostro cuore

CORRI VERSO LA LUCE (RUN TO THE LIGHT)

Il suono fatto dai ragazzi riempie le strade

Risate e gioia riempiono il loro cuore

Dimentica del mondo brutale che li circonda

la loro gioia dovrà presto trasformarsi in rimorso?

I sogni che un tempo riempivano le loro menti

sono schiacciati dalle immagini del mondo reale

Il loro bisogno di amore si è presto girato in odio

Le esigenze e i desideri di questo mondo

divertano presto le loro mete

Un mondo di negatività è lo stato dei nostri figli

Dobbiamo cercare di cambiarlo con tutte le nostre forze

Fuggiamo dall'oscurità e corriamo verso la luce

Il loro modo di vivere sembra così crudele

Gli uomini debbono conquistarsi e dominarsi l'un l'altro?

L'unico modo per sopravvivere è vivere in armonia

ecco perché cantiamo questa canzone

Così la prossima volta che vedrai un bambino vivace

cerca di rendere il mondo migliore

Perché sembra che noi siamo l'ultima generazione

in un mondo andato fuori controllo

#HOA!

Oggi un uomo è venuto da me
chiedendomi se avevo qualche spicciolo in più
Disse "Non ho niente da mangiare,
non ho un soldo ed un luogo per dormire"

Stiamo andando #hoa!

In un primo momento sai, ero come confuso

non sapevo che dire

Disse "Riceverò un assegno dal governo

entro qualche giorno"

Pensai tra di me che cazzo

quell'assegno risolverà

Non rimpiazzerà ciò che gli abbiamo portato via

l'orgoglio pellerossa e la loro dignità

Così ora gli riempiamo di birra

e diamo loro un assegno di sussidio ogni mese

Certo il Gen. Custer lo spero

che per l'oro delle Colline Nere ne valeva la pena

Perché questo è un problema

che non si risolverà facilmente

PRIORITA' (PRIORITIES)

Tutti i giorni che abbiamo vissuto le nostre vite

il significato di tutte le nostre libertà è che non abbiamo

conosciuto niente altro

Lo scopo dei nostri leaders sembra che sia solo di guadagnare

potere a scapito del prossimo

Penso alle centinaia e migliaia di vite

che hanno vissuto nel dolore

Sempre lottando per un'uguale possibilità

di vivere le proprie vite

Costruisci più armi mentre i senza tetto si gelano per le strade

Sembra stia diventando vero che la guerra è pace

Le lacrime scendono via sul mio viso appena vedo coloro che

furono assassinati

combattendo per la giustizia, nel mezzo della vita perché si

dove essere la loro morte?

Morte e sofferenze non necessarie, piango per ricordare

le vite perdute, non combattendo per l'insensato patriottismo,

ma per le generazioni future dei nostri bambini che verranno.

Mi dici che i miei sogni di pace mai si realizzeranno,

mentre tu continui a perpetrare questo circolo di violenza

contro la razza umana

Perché dobbiamo continuare a pensare che la soluzione

debba sempre giacere dentro la nostra forza?

Che pensare stia creando l'oppressione

che gli occhi chiusi delle masse rifiutano di vedere

Continuano a promettere la loro alleanza

pensano di essere così liberi.

Mentre il mondo intero viene calpestato

dalle scarpe di acciaio degli U.S.A.

Once again, we present you with selected drivel from the empty heads of Dissent. These writings reflect no pre-selected topic or band collaboration, and are meant solely to prove our lack of intellect.

Expending so much time and energy into this vehicle of communication has definitely met with its ups and downs. Victories and let downs, tears and smiles. This is our 3rd record, and to see it come together has been very satisfying to say the least.

So now I'm sitting here trying to put a small piece of myself down on paper. I hope that what we've created will be more than some token offering to the "punk rock" gods. I see so many bands that could take a little bit more of their time to let you get to know them as individuals. So I guess this is my attempt to do just that. If people want to know my concept of Dissent, it would be this; Dissent is one of our means of expressing ourselves and remaining at a level of consciousness that allows us to personally speak for or against things that effect our lives.

Some of the most satisfying times I've spent in my life have been those spent in the past 3 1/2 years with the people we've met through the band. Having the opportunity to have people pay a little extra attention to your thoughts has been one of my main motivating factors for being in a band. Getting that letter in the mail saying "hey, you made me look at things a little bit differently, thanks" makes all the difference. It seems this thing we call "punk rock" is so self-defeating, yet has so many positive aspects to it. So I somehow keep plugging on. Far too few people seem to do so much work to keep it alive. Maybe we could all provide a little bit more support for the people who are really trying to change things.

I don't want to push a load of religious propaganda down your throat. I want say that we're living in desperate times and we need to search for some solutions. We need to spend some quality time searching ourselves for some answers to some very serious questions. We all have a place in this life, but we seem to waste so much time trying to escape from it all that it's no wonder that we now lie at the brink of annihilation. All around me I see so many people running scared of themselves, myself included. The more I learn, the more hopeless it all seems. But I believe in people. We're an amazing thing, us crazy human beings. We're capable of such hate and greed as we put up our safe front, while all the while we waste so much of the untapped love we have at our disposal. We've been conditioned since day one to get what we want, our selfish ends, no matter what the means. Cover your ass boy, don't take any prisoners. I'm certainly falling flat on my face and still trying to learn from it all. Sometimes I feel like such a failure but then I realize that fail isn't the right word. At times all the things that we feel are failures are just the things that we need to change within ourselves. Right in front of us that little voice is yelling "wake up pal, this is not good; you have the power within you to change anything or everything about you."

So if we're aware of these signals and we don't limit ourselves we might be able to explore our own thought processes and learn why we act the way we do. Mr. Ego isn't going to go away. We all know he's going to say that we're right even if we're dead wrong and to undo 20, 30, 40 or 50 years of this kind of negative programming isn't going to be too easy to accomplish. I guess that's why few people ever seem to get past that level. However, once you start to realize what's causing these types of reactions you can try to take an honest look at yourself and reprogram yourself to rid yourself of these personality flaws.



I'm not trying to say that I'm some sort of philosopher, because I get just as confused as anyone else, but this approach seems to work for me. The honest part is the key. Your subconscious always seems to work against you, distracting you from the obvious. And then here comes that other little voice saying "forget it, take it easy, don't concern yourself with such trivial things." So unless we're personally threatened, we don't seem to react to most things and even if we are threatened we almost always revert to the old "cover your ass" response.

So now you're saying so what, big deal if some guy in yet another "punk rock" band is preaching how to live life right. We're only accountable to ourselves. These words are here more for me to explore my own thoughts than to be taken as some kind of sacred rite for you to live your life by.

We can learn so much from each other. But we never seem to be able to find the time to have quality conversations. I go to a party, which I like to do, but most times I get pretty bored with the "are you getting fucked-up yet" mode of conversation and so now I'm painfully dragging you across the hot coals I call my thoughts, which come to you through my limited vocabulary onto this paper.

Right now I want to say that if people like Dissent for any reason I hope it's because we take some time to let you know what we're like as people. I wouldn't feel this record would be complete if all we did was throw in a lyric sheet and leave it at that. Being in a band doesn't mean shit, it's the attitude you possess about it. At this time in my life Dissent is good way for me to make myself less of a superficial person and more of a loving, caring, and conscious person.

This brings me to the thing which has always confused me and has made me feel the most misunderstood. Some people I hear take us as a bit overzealous and self-righteous because of our personal beliefs. I deeply believe in our lyrics and try my best to live my life in a manner that reflects this, yet we all fall short. Instead of picking each other apart, dwelling on people's faults, it would be a pleasant change if we could lend our sisters and brothers a helping hand. We could pick each other up when we're down and realize that we're all the same.

So take these words as what they are; a direct expression of things that are affecting me at this time in my life. It's so easy to be overwhelmed by all of the wrongs going on around us and to feel alone and helpless. That what society wants to happen. Then you'll have to go crawling back on your hands and knees begging that you'll promise to conform so that you can have that blind security of being like everyone else. Bummer.

Today another couple asks me for some spare money in desperation, I quit my job because I'm tired of being expected to kiss ass for a shitty wage, I see a person holding up a sign saying "I will work for food" and all the while the B-1 bombers fly overhead wasting the fruits of our labor and mortgaging our future. Priorities? We live in an apathetic, throw-away society. Open those conditioned eyes and ears, smell the roses before the acid rain kills them. Life is to be lived to its fullest potential. But life is what you make it. If you're bored, you're probably a boring person. If you can't have fun unless you're fucked-up I wish you the best. Instead of worrying about what everyone else is doing, live your own life, create and relate my friend. Try to spend some quality time searching for some meaning in your life and just maybe if you look hard enough you'll find it. I'm sure you'll come out having a more optimistic outlook on life and find things much more worthwhile.

When we look back, if we don't drive ourselves to extinction, we'll know how foolhardy we were striving for some fantasy life of pleasure at the expense of human lives. One last word: CARE!

Feel free to write us about anything. We're here to communicate. Thanks to everyone who took a chance and bought this record. I know we're not some "big" band but I think maybe we could all expand our horizons some.. Hell, maybe you'll even like us. Keep on questioning everything and have a joyous day.

Bob

"No one possesses the monopoly on truth, intelligence or force and there is room for all of us at the rendezvous of victory."
Aime Cesaire

When I first knew that we had to write something for our album booklet I had to think what to write and what would be in a sense appropriate for it. There's a lot of thoughts that go through my mind every day and I could probably write about any of them, but after weeks of pondering I came up with something; Success.

In most cases most parents would want their kids to be financially stable, have a home with 2.5 kids, a golden retriever and a station wagon. That's what they call success. The only problem with that kind of success is that these people are going to be alienated from the rest of the world. They will probably never care about homeless people, people starving or about Apartheid in South Africa. And as far as them helping anybody, all it ever would amount to is lending their neighbor a lawn mower or giving five dollars to Jerry's kids every year so they could get their name on television.

Every year I see people graduate and I see what most of them find security in. Most of them are going to college or getting a job (which they are probably going to have for the rest of their lives) and are already looking forward to settling down with a wife and kids. They never question the government and they are affected only by the corrupted media on television.



I have lived for thirteen years of my life in a communist country and I see that the more "democratic" a country becomes the more big corporations take over and the less control people have over the government, which is absurd in a way because that's what most Americans are afraid of, the "Communist threat."

Anyways, that's just a thought that crossed my mind. I'm not going to tell anyone how to live their life or what's wrong or right for them. It's just a thought just like our lyrics, something that affects us and that we want to share with the rest of the world.

Tim

Understanding, cooperation and love are the keys to human survival

I would like to briefly address some very important issues. The first, although very serious, seems to be constantly overlooked, avoided, or just ignored. There are many deserving topics presently receiving widespread recognition. Apartheid, racism, fascism, nationalism, sexism, violence, crime, nuclear power, vivisection, poverty, and the exploitation of everyone and everything by the rich, are just a few. Today's first topic is the steady, methodical destruction and contamination of our earth in the name of jobs and progress, and the pursuit of convenience and profits.

It is ironic that this issue is avoided and ignored, even by those active in other areas, or those who consider themselves open-minded. It is disillusioning to think how pointless would be the abolishment of all forms of racism, sexism, or animal testing, if the earth's saturation with toxicants and contaminants had made it uninhabitable. It is the responsibility of every man, woman, and child, to insure that our earth is inhabitable for ourselves, our posterity, and all other living creatures. What have animals gained through liberation if their homes are over-run, destroyed, or defiled beyond reclamation? What has man gained by living together in peace and equality, if his only homeground is a barren wasteland, devoid of potable water or clean air?

Not to suggest that any of the other issues be de-emphasized, but the ecological situation is one that everyone affects, and is affected by, no matter how far removed they may be from the other problems. Solid waste greatly affects the quality of our soil and water, with much common household trash being non-biodegradable, or even toxic. The mass consumption of plastics and styrofoams is a major problem. Most products bought or sold in this type of packaging are also available in biodegradable or recyclable containers. The simple task of separating our trash for recycling (which will soon be compulsory) helps a great deal. Taking the time to learn safer methods for disposing of or recycling our automotive and petroleum wastes, such as motor oil or paint thinner, is also important. Carpooling, riding a bike, or walking, are all good ways of conserving gas, cutting back on auto pollution, and possibly even enjoying some exercise. Other household products such as detergents, cleaners, abrasives, and aerosol spray cans, contribute to the poisoning of our air, soil, and water, as they are carelessly discharged into the air and our water supplies. These products are all available in safer, non toxic alternatives. Purchasing longer lasting or ecologically safer products, and moving away from our "throw-away society" attitude is a must, if our children are to survive.

The most important thing to be done, is educating ourselves on these subjects, and others, such as the effects of the destruction of the rain-forests and the ozone layer, or strip mining and hazardous waste dumping. If everyone were to take the time to do this, and to make a few small changes in their living habits (changes which easily become new habits), the effects on our earth would be immeasurable, and would help to insure prosperity of our posterity.

With time (and a little public pressure) technology will even provide safe alternatives for toxicants such as the plastic used to seal this record. As usual, there is much literature and information available which, if not free, is well worth the small price. For more info on hazardous wastes found in and around the home, proper ways to dispose of or recycle, and viable alternatives, send \$3.75 to:

Household Hazardous Waste Wheel
Box 70
Durham, New Hampshire
03824-0070

The second topic of today's preaching is the animal rights issue. Through recent celebrity endorsement and coverage by major national newspapers and magazines, the animal rights plight has received much attention. Unfortunately, much of the movements efforts are being discredited through the diversion of attention from the issue as a whole. Pro-vivisectionists constantly call attention to the fact that animals are used in testing in the quest to rid the earth of disease, illness, and all forms of human suffering, and that we must never forget the progress that has been made thanks to animals (such as Thalidamide?). However, they seem to ignore the large percentage of testing done on animals by the cosmetic and similar industries (thriving solely on human vanity). Testing that has been proved time and again to be not only cruel and inhumane, but archaic, obsolete, inaccurate, and seldom even required in any form by law. These tests are repeated over and over, annually taking thousands of lives. Single cloned cell cultures, models, and many other alternatives are available and are often more accurate. Companies such as Avon, Gillette, and Max Factor's claims to legitimacy are easily refuted by such companies as Baby Touch, KMS, and Vegan Street, who offer similar cosmetic and personal health care products which are produced cruelty-free (made without animal testing or products). Mary Kay's recent announcement to end animal testing is an example of the effect that public pressure (with a little help from a certain cartoonist) can bring forth.

In truth, medical testing is a much more disputable issue. So as not to divert attention, I am neither endorsing or condemning it. However, I strongly feel that in this day and age, most of the current animal testing being done is reprehensible. Please take the time and make the effort to do a little investigation of your own. P.E.T.A. has a wide range of excellent literature available, covering every of animal abuse and cruelty from puppy farms, to the fur industry. Please write:

People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals
(P.E.T.A.)
P.O. Box 42516
Washington D.C.
20015

Last but certainly not least, I would like to touch a little on that old punk-rock topic of communication. "Communication is vital", and "change starts from within" are probably the most commonly heard cliches in this type of underground, which is unfortunate as they seem to fall on so many deaf ears. Preaching to the converted is an old hangup, but many of the "converted" seem to have rational comprehension similar to the hearing of a small child, whose parent's cries of bedtime go forever unheard, but who's whispers of gift contents are easily overheard.



For myself, and many others, the scene and the people in it are all we have. It seems though, that due to the youth and outside pressures on people, that the composition of any scene is always changing, with people coming, going, and changing lifestyles and attitudes like they change their socks. As often as we play or address issues, even just locally, there are always first-timers there. No matter how severely someone may condemn their former lifestyle as a "punker" or whatever, the people, the scene, the lifestyles and attitudes all make an impression, and often have long lasting influences. For many people, their short stay in "punk-rock-ville" is the only real mind opening experience they will ever have. That is why it is so important to be open, honest, and communicative. The new younger people learn a lot from us old vets, but when communication breaks down, and we lazily except and perpetuate heresay and rumor as fact, instead of confronting people, everything falls apart.

We've been around for awhile now, and many of the people we started out with are gone, only to be replaced by new people. Unfortunately, we find ourselves increasingly alienated as new people think of us more and more as a band and not as individuals. We are sometimes forced to let ourselves or our house be used so people can get messed up and mess things up, or be jerks and earn widespread contempt just to get a little respect. Their doesn't seem to be much middle ground, and this increases the alienation. We are accused (behind our backs) of being self-righteous, arrogant, and just too serious. WHAT THE FUCK!, you can't party the problems of the world away. Such malicious rumors jeopardize our few remaining friendships, inhibit new ones, disillusion us, and intensify loneliness and depression, why the hell would we intentionally bring this upon ourselves? "Occasionally", people take stands or live certain lifestyles because they believe in them, not for self-elevation. My lifestyle is my only home, I can't leave and forget it. Why can't we make it as pleasant as possible for everyone? If you have a problem with someone, confront them, not others. Chances are, a friendship can be started, mended, or even enhanced, and at the worst, an already rocky relationship will end. That is all part of growing though, as we say, for everything there is a season. This is a situation that applies to anyone, anywhere, and anyone, and I hope that none are so blind as to exclude themselves from any association with this. "Those without sin can cast the first stone", I'm not pointing any fingers, I'm just as guilty as the next guy, but acknowledgement of any problem is usually the hardest part.

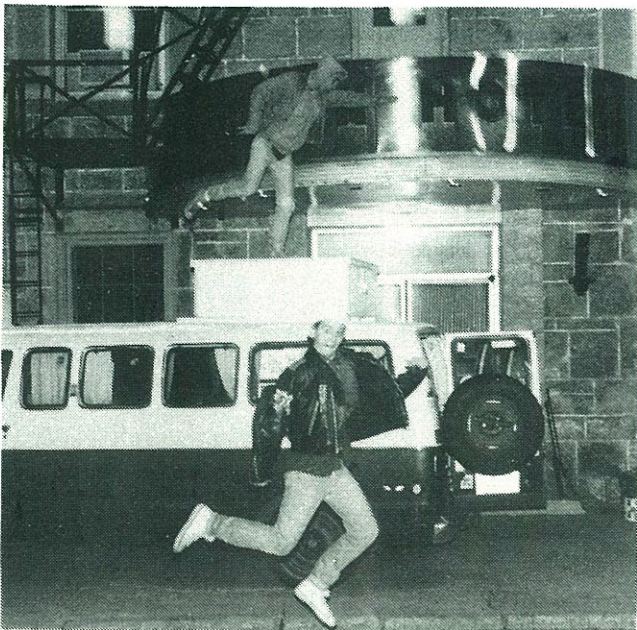
Todd

Thank you for reading these columns, we hope that you give these thoughts at least a fraction of the time that we did.

Dissent

"Moral indignation is jealousy with a halo"
H.G. Wells

Since our last record much has happened. Tanja left in February of '88 to attend college in Arizona. Tim joined the band replacing Tanja and continues to rip (farts) intensely. Skip left after our May '88 tour. He is now teaching English in Taiwan. Bob and Todd now sing, sing the songs, sing out loud, sing out long. Okay, let's see, that sums up where we are today peoplewise.



HOW TO MAKE A REALLY GOOD RECORD IN YOUR OWN HOUSE. Do it like Dissent did. Order your own do-it-yourself manual. Really now, back to reality. We did the recording, engineering, producing, layout, graphics and financing of this record completely ourselves. Sure it was sort o' difficult but we are very proud of these facts.

Lyric translations by:

Curt Bodenstedt-German

Freddy Tricarico-Italian

Stanley Davis-French

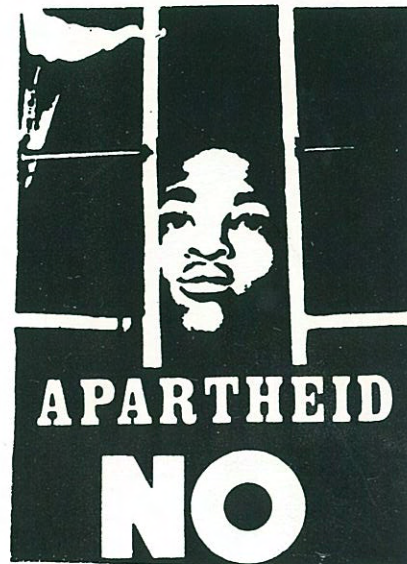
Liz Maria Pareja, Guillermina Monzon Lunde-Spanish

We think they're the swellest translators ever, and the most punkest. Thanks!

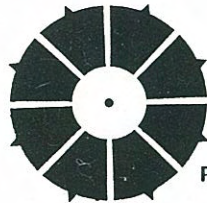
So many people have made all of this possible for us in the past few years. To thank everyone individually would take pages and due to our forgetfulness we might leave out some deserving peoples names. So we'll just say Thank You to everyone who has helped us in any way!

Extra special thanks to Ian and Kurt (most keen roadies), Tanja, Skip, Troy and April for being rad former members, Rob for jamming with us and playing guitar on "Make your Choice", Bobbie and Jessi (main squeezes), Danny and Scott for living with our practices and for their support, Van for all his help, All R.C. bands: M.H.C., Social Joke, Painful X-tremities, Limbic Salad, Straight From the Heart, all Local people without exception, Dead Silence (only because they're cute), Libido Boyz, Eric in Sioux Falls, Bob Barley (Neighborhood Watch, Vinyl Communications, Barney Love, Pedro), Reiner Mettner for doing our record in West Germany, Martin Sprouse because he's punk, MRR, Joel and Jack (personal conquibines), Ruth and Tommy (Mordam Records), Blacklist Mailorder, Kris Mail and you for buying this.

To be upset over what you don't have is to waste what you do have



Thanks much to Ralph Kopp



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"Mental reflection is so much more interesting than T.V. It's a shame more people don't switch over to it."

Robert M. Pirsig

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