

Conflict

"Increase The Pressure"

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The second album full of same old songs. Fighting back against a system which is cruel and wrong. Yet another battering ram against a wall of power.

A blasphemous attack to blow the leaders cover. It's a message from those won't take no more of seeing the privileged profit from the poor, of the scientists piss they call research, of being told we're scum and should be birched.

Well bollocks to them all, keep smashing at the wall.

Pile the pressure on and Government will fall.

But It takes more than music and more than words to create a nation that's controlled by hoards Or police, army and fuck knows what else, that they've got waiting for the backlash from the people who care. To question their control, their dividing lines, power must be tested, It's testing time.

Power must be tested, we've heard that time and time again but no matter how much pain and protest, nothing seems to change, the Government show forces and our movement cowers In fear, some still strive for freedom, while others simply sneer!

It's the same old racket with the same old songs, Well, its the same fucking system and It still stands strong. The battle continues so bollocks to them, who mock our anarchy then bow their heads again YOU try working, for something that a system can't make, creating something that a law can't take back. As a loss of privilege for stepping out of line, power ain't been tested, so now's the time to fuck them up again.

