

## Rancid "Warsaw"

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That is the vision of the anarchist  
It is also a boy's dream

True to Warsaw, glad we did it  
Beat him down with a baseball bat  
Police retreated with riot shields  
In fear of a baseball bat

Working class intellectuals  
Disillusion you for sure  
Broken dreams in Warsaw  
With our baseball bat

American baseball bat  
Demolish the discotheque  
And how many blows to his forearm and neck  
'Til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death

December 13, 1981, who remembers a loaded gun?  
Who remembers the first morning of martial law?  
Hey, you should bring that Louisville  
Yeah man, you know where  
Yeah man, our economic hardships in Warsaw

American baseball bat  
Demolish the discotheque  
And how many blows to his forearm and neck  
'Til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death

Hey, all alone, bludgeoned to death

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