

Slayer "Disorder"

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War

Our government is fucked
Sure to bring us down
The media incites civil unrest
Hatred could bring you down

War, I don't want your war
War, we don't need your war

We don't need your war, war

Military feasts starvin' countries
Drama brings you to your knees
Spill your blood to save humanity
Dyin? for the food we feed

War, I don't want your war
War, we don't need your war

We don't need your war, war

Our government is fucked
Sure to bring us down
The media incites civil unrest
Hatred could bring you down

Injustice drives you crazy
It drove L.A. insane
In this generation
Hatred is the name

War, I don't want your war
War, we don't need your war

We don't need your war, war, war

L.A. '92

Bastard magic should make you cry
The answer to the question is we ain't gonna die

L.A. '92

Police can make me under stress
While all L.A.'s a fuckin' mess
Don't patronize my fuckin' ass
Some heads will get crashed

L.A. '92

Bush has got his upper cut
He's goin' to fuckin' war
He won't revert to sticks and stones
Just bullet holes and broken bones

Chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos
Don't give a fuck

Everybody knock you down
No weight support, so taken down
The juk-jock might lock you in a cell
We ain't got a shit, now had enough

Chaos, chaos, chaos, chaos
Don't give a fuck

Disorder, disorder, disorder, disorder
Disorder, disorder, disorder, disorder

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