

The Anti-Nowhere League

"Burn 'Em All"

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Run get the fire brigade
Run get the fire brigade
Well there's panic in the city
Well that's something that we feel
We're shooting up on everything
'Cause everything is real
Why should we build houses
When those bastards need no homes
Why should we build anything
When everything is gone, gone, gone

Run get the fire brigade
Run get the fire brigade
Come on!

(Burn them all)
Those pervert preachers, queer teachers
(Burn them all)
The boring politicians, born-again Christians
(Burn them all)
The pushers, bores, judges and whores
(Burn, burn them all)

Well I think it's time for changes
Well I think it's time to run
There's something in the distance
And I feel it's just begun
Why should we climb mountains
When those bastards don't belong
Why should we climb anything
Everything is gone, gone, gone

Run get the fire brigade
Run get the fire brigade
Come on!

(Burn them all)
Those pervert preachers, queer teachers
(Burn them all)
The boring politicians, born-again Christians
(Burn them all)

The pushers, bores, judges and whores
(Burn, burn them all)

-Guitar Solo-

Run get the fire brigade
Run get the fire brigade
Well there's panic in the city
Well that's something that we feel
We're shooting up on everything
'Cause everything is real
Why should we build houses
For those bastards have no homes
Why should we build anything
When everything is gone, gone, gone

Run get the fire brigade
Run get the fire brigade
Come on!

(Burn them all)
Those pervert preachers, queer teachers
(Burn them all)
The boring politicians, born-again Christians
(Burn them all)
The pushers, bores, judges and whores
(Burn, burn them all)
(Burn, burn them all)
(Burn, burn them -)
(Burn, burn them-)
(Burn, burn them all...)

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