

Fallen Prophet, None of the Above

While marching under banner and spreading hateful lies
You preach 'bout bringing justice, whitewashing all your crimes
All those who dare to stop you will bow before your strength
Tear down their ancient symbols, abolish government

Another working hero, or a true patriotic act
Your flag rises above, the black block remains intact
No reason to stand with you, and chose between brown and red
If you had it your way, I'd probably end up dead

Red terror on our streets
Or iron fascist law
Keep gathering the storm
I chose none of the above

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Or iron fascist law
Keep gathering the storm
I chose none of the above

Now march without any doubts and kill on our command
We will never surrender, We'll carry out our plans
Come see the classes clashing, support one-party state
Let's put the other voices outside the barred gate

Red terror on our streets
Or iron fascist law
Keep gathering the storm
I chose none of the above

Red terror on our streets
Or iron fascist law
Keep gathering the storm
I chose none of the above

And as you kill
You become what you fear
And when you die
Realize it's all lies...

And as you kill
You become what you fear
And when you die
Realize it's all lies!

(Solo: Michał Mroczek/Michał Marchel/Michał Mroczek)