

# Degradation

## Gorilla Biscuits

Tell me who's pure.

Tell me who's right.

Tell me the last time you fought a fair  
fight. A loser's way to find some friends,  
you look like a skin but that's where it  
ends. True, they're always at our shows,  
it doesn't mean we fit in with their hatred  
and racism shit. They ruin our name, you  
know what I mean. Racial supremacists  
degrade our scene.

You know you can kiss my ass before I  
read your zine. There's no good side to  
this white power scene. Kids beat down  
for standing up. Your turn will come  
because we've all had enough. You look  
like kids we know. You're not welcome  
here. You don't like music and we don't  
like fear. I guess it's your right to be  
proud that you're white. Are you here for  
music or just to pick fights.

Don't fool yourself cause you don't fool  
me. It's not just blacks you hate, it's  
everyone you see. Rich, poor, young  
and old, whoever's in your way. What a  
boring life, hating every day.

**YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BUT HATRED!**

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