

# Slam Anthem

## Gama Bomb

You've never been in a fight but you will be tonight  
If you're hip to the groove you will see  
You know the end is nigh, you've got to hang 'em high  
Get a mallet and take to the street  
There's civil unrest, development's arrest  
Now the law's no use, there's chaos loose, let's stretch it to the test  
Lights out in the city, my shiv has no pity for you  
Tear - Tear the government down  
Behead - The man who is wearing the crown  
You're the state of the art to take the world apart  
Stand for a slam anthem - let the thrashing start  
It started with oil and how we despoiled, uprooted what was left  
of the trees  
The powers that be had no trust in you and me, we ground this world down to its knees  
A victim of the age of ignorance and rage  
A product of society that's broke  
A city like a scab, let's kick it to the slab  
All but the hardest will get smoked  
Sick of bearing the slavemasters' load  
You're raging, primed to explode  
Push the tempo to fever pitch, shoot out all the lights  
A raging crew three billion strong on a final wasted night  
Pissed off your face with a chainsaw and mace  
Come on in and grab a tin and help us wreck the place  
All the lads are out, but most people are dead  
When they're finished they'll cut off their own heads

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