They wanna isolate the left

...isolate the right

...and all of us

They're gonna polarize the blacks

borders we're all chained behind

...polarize the whites

and everybody gets caught up in the fight

I read revolution on the Berkeley walls

while the red threat waved to the comunist fall and from down h

I read four letter words on the bathroom stalls and in the unio ${\tt n}$ halls

the American Revolution is unfinished there won't be peace until there's justice I've got my home-made bombs homespun charms I 'll meet you at the corner of Skid Row and Insurrection Ave.

I get no dough from the Pentagon I can't subsidize my family ties with the IM Fund keep the workers working the Guvna say cool off some cool off but I'm feeling red hot I'm feeling tension in the melting pot They're gonna blur threat and catasrophe the y're gonna blur class lines they're gonna blur all the history you can't see an enemy you cna't define They're gonna urge you to God and country they're gonna urge you to cross picket lines and while the trading is free far overseas they're retouching