

Now's The Time

Anti-Pasti

When the streets turn red and the night turns black
The flag of oppression is hanging frm your back
Three million voices shouting in fear
No one stops to listen no one stops to hear

'Cos now's the time

Local depression staring through the door
Eyes of sorrow in 1984
So far away but yet so near
No one stops to listen no one stops to hear

'Cos now's the time