

True to ourself, glad we did it
Beat him down with a baseball bat
Police retreated the riot scenes
In fear of a baseballbat
Working class intellectuals
Disillusion you for sure
Broken dreams in Warsaw
Where all the dreams fall down

American baseball bat
Demolish the discoteque
And how many blows to his forearm and neck
'til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death

December 13, 1981
Who remembers the loaded gun
Who remembers the first morning
Of martial law
Hey, you should bring that Louisville
Yeah man, I'll know where
Yeah man i'm economic
Hardshipped in Warsaw

American baseball bat
Demolish the discoteque
And how many blows to his forearm and neck
'til he lay in the schoolyard, bludgeoned to death
Hey! All alone, bludgeoned to death!