

THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM



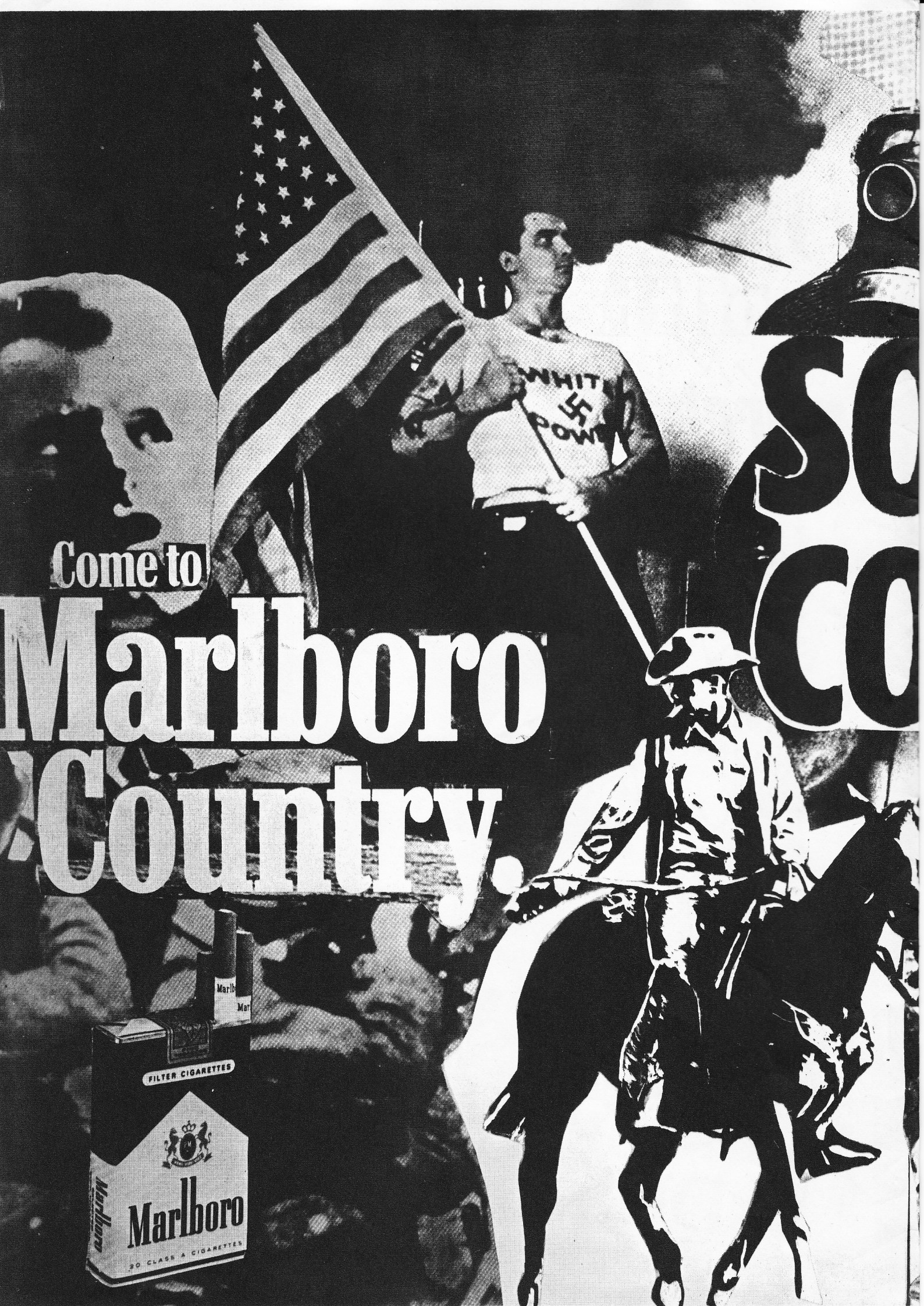
**of the
merchants
of knives**

**PURVEYORS OF
FURNITURE**

polluters
of flesh

**DEALERS
IN
DUST**

displayers
of
LIES

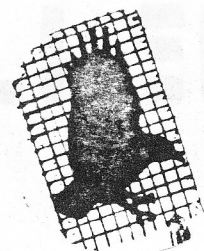
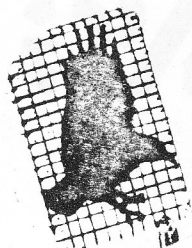
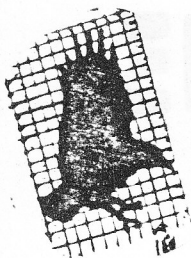


Come to

Marlboro Country.



THE LIVING HAVE
GATHERED ON THE
EDGE. WHERE THERE
IS NOTHING TO LOSE,
NOWHERE TO GO
BACK TO, NO FUTURE
TO HANG TO.
THE LIVING SEARCH
FOR THE LIVING
AMONG THE DEAD
AND THE LIVING
DON'T KNOW WHO
THE LIVING ARE.



HOW WILL WE STAY
ALIVE WHEN EVERY
SIGN OF LIFE IS
CONTROLLED
COLONIZED
SUBJUGATED
WHEN THE WORDS
AND FORMS WHICH
WERE ALIVE WITH
OUR LIFE, NOW
SPEAK OF DEATH,
SOUND LIKE DEATH
AND THE LIVING
DON'T KNOW WHO
THE LIVING ARE.

£10

OFF any Music Centre

£25

part exchange on Colour T.V

£5

OFF any Vacuum Cleaner

£3

OFF any Stereo Radio Recorder

£5

OFF any Refrigerator

£7

OFF any Fridge/Freezer

£10

OFF the Candy 137D Automatic Washing Machine




THE RADIO SPIEWS
OUT GRIEY DEATH TO
THE EMPTY LIVING
ROOM.

THE TV'S ENDLESS
PICTURE MUSIC
PLAYS TO AN EMPTY
MIND.

THE SUPERMARKET
IS STACKED HIGH
WITH EMPTY PACKETS
TO FILL OUR EMPTY
BODIES.

OUR EMPTY BODIES
WAIT WITH EMPTY
HEARTS.

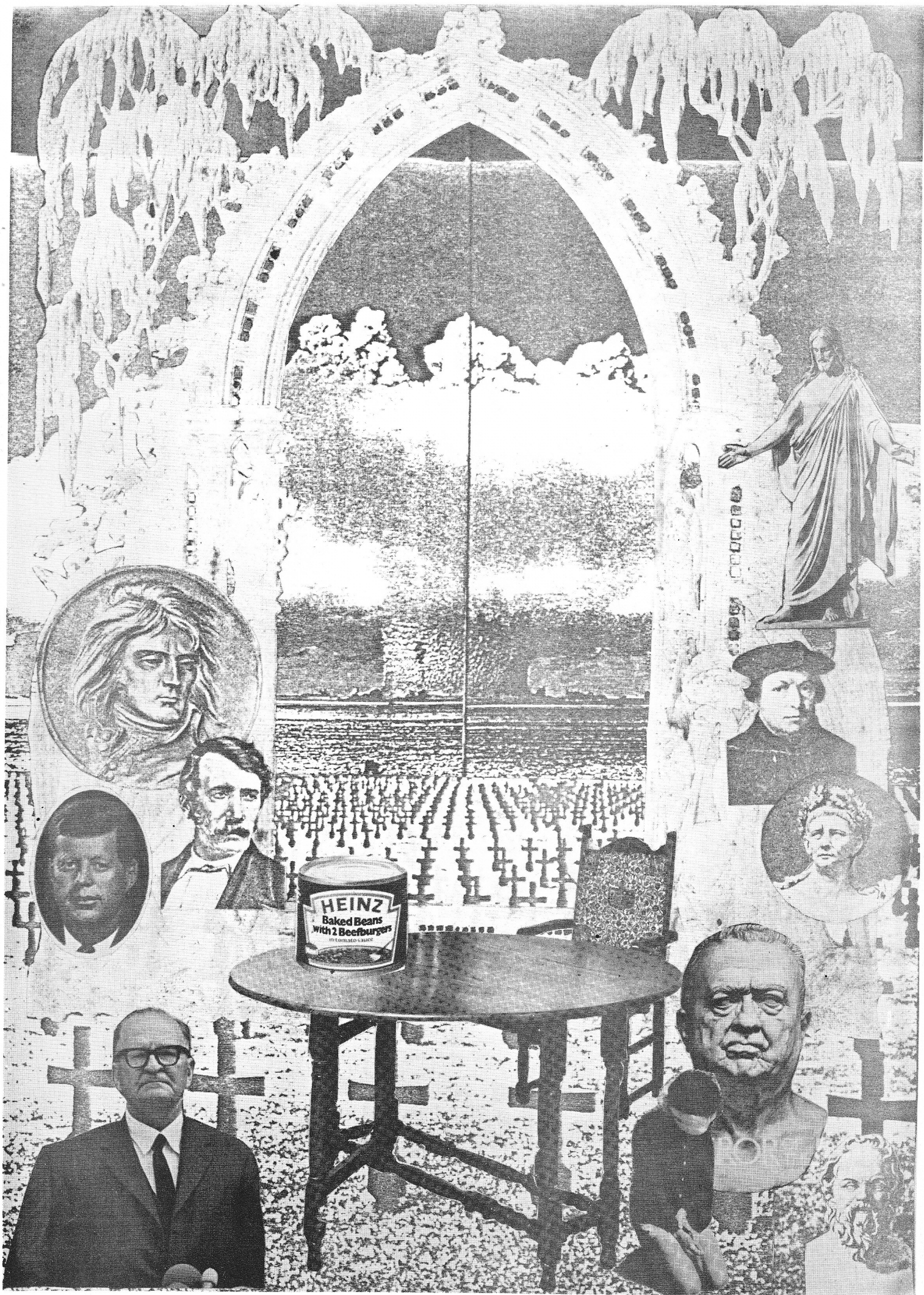


THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT HE BUILT
THESE ARE THE WALLS
AND THIS IS THE FLOOR
THIS IS HIS GUN AND THIS IS HIS WAR
THESE ARE THE WALLS
THIS IS THE FLOOR
AND THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT HE BUILT

THIS IS THE BED THAT SHE MADE
THIS IS THE TABLE
AND THIS IS THE CHAIR
THIS IS HIS MONEY THIS IS HIS LAW
THIS IS HIS GUN AND THIS IS HIS WAR
THESE ARE THE WALLS
THIS IS THE FLOOR
AND THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT HE BUILT

THIS IS THE DOOR THAT HE MADE
THIS IS THE LOCK
AND THIS IS THE KEY
THIS IS HIS WORLD THIS IS HIS AGONY
THIS IS HIS MONEY THIS IS HIS LAW
THIS IS HIS GUN THIS IS HIS WAR
THESE ARE THE WALLS
THIS IS THE FLOOR
AND THIS IS THE HOUSE THAT HE BUILT

THIS IS HIS TIME
THIS IS HIS SPACE
THIS IS HIS FINGER
BUT WHERE IS HIS
FACE THIS IS HIS
LAW THIS IS HIS
MONEY THIS IS HIS
FACE THIS IS HIS
AGONY THIS IS
HIS WAR THIS IS
HIS NIGHT THIS
IS HIS FUR THIS
IS HIS FUR





all symbols are Symbols of oppression

all words are symbols

all Words are symbols of oppression

All expression is of Oppression

THIS IS THE COMMON GROUND

THIS IS THE COMMON AGREEMENT

without oppression we are alone



we

are

We?

Are?

THE COMMON GROUND IS BONDAGE

THE COMMON INTEREST

IS VARIETIES OF BONDAGE

subtleties

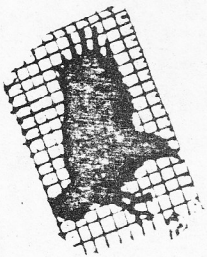
exposed

Some men
have a way
with women

Subtle

or used

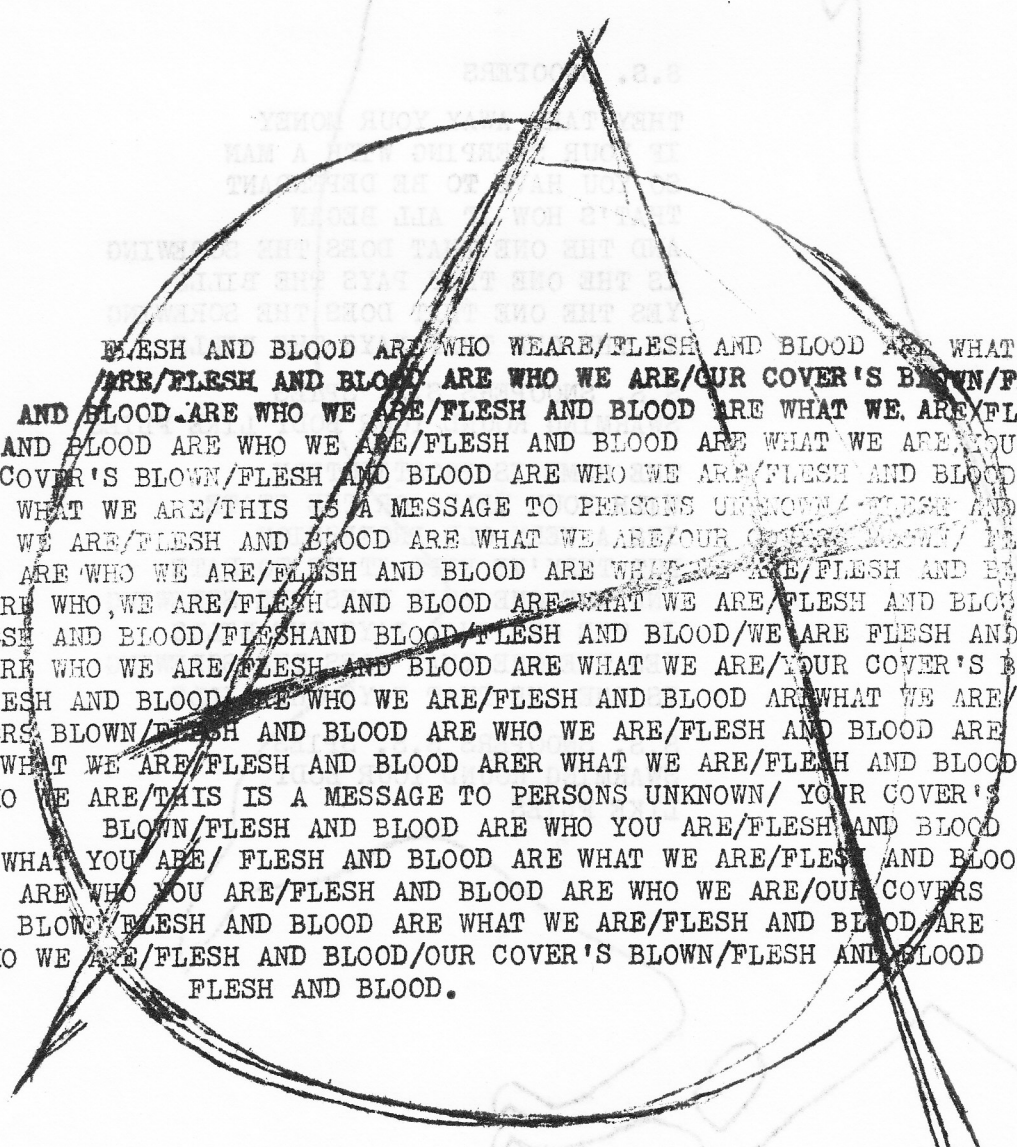
ties



PLEASE, WE SAY TO YOU NOW,
DO NOT ACCEPT THOSE THINGS
ESPECIALLY THOSE THINGS
THAT HAPPEN EVERY DAY
AND SEEM QUITE NATURAL.
FOR IN THESE TIMES
OF PLANNED CONFUSION
AND DELIBERATE VIOLENCE,
WHEN BLOOD RUNS
AND MEN ARE INHUMAN TO MEN:
NOTHING MUST BE CALLED NATURAL,
SO THAT NOTHING SHALL REMAIN UNCHANGED.

TO PERSONS UNKNOWN

THIS IS A MESSAGE TO PERSONS UNKNOWN
PERSONS IN HIDING/ PERSONS UNKNOWN
SURVIVAL IN SILENCE ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH NO MORE
HIDING IN SHADOWS / PERSONS UNKNOWN
KEEPING YOUR MOUTH SHUT / TURNING A BLIND EYE
DYING IN SECRET / PERSONS UNKNOWN
TERRORISTS AND SABOTEURS EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US
HIDING IN SHADOWS / PERSONS UNKNOWN
HEY! THERE MR. AVERAGE / YOU DONT EXIST / YOU NEVER DID
HIDING IN SECRET / HEAD IN THE SAND
HABITS OF HIDING SOON WILL BE THE DEATH OF US
DYING IN SECRET FROM POISONS UNKNOWN.....
THIS IS A MESSAGE TO PERSONS UNKNOWN
TAPPING YOUR CIRCUITS / PERSONS UNKNOWN
SURVIVAL IN SILENCE ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH NO MORE
KEEPING YOUR MOUTH SHUT / HEAD IN THE SAND
TURNING YOUR BLIND EYE SOON WILL BE THE DEATH OF US
DYING IN SECRET FROM POISONS UNKNOWN.....



FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WEARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE
ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/OUR COVER'S BLOWN/FLESH
AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH
AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/OUR
COVER'S BLOWN/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE
WHAT WE ARE/THIS IS A MESSAGE TO PERSONS UNKNOWN/ FLESH AND BLOOD ARE
WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/OUR COVER'S BLOWN/ FLESH AND
BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD
ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD
FLESH AND BLOOD/FLESHAND BLOOD/FLESH AND BLOOD/WE ARE FLESH AND BLOOD
ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/OUR COVER'S BLOWN
FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/OUR
COVERS BLOWN/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE
WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE
WHO WE ARE/THIS IS A MESSAGE TO PERSONS UNKNOWN/ YOUR COVER'S
BLOWN/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO YOU ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD
ARE WHAT YOU ARE/ FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD
ARE WHO YOU ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHO WE ARE/OUR COVERS
BLOWN/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE WHAT WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD ARE
WHO WE ARE/FLESH AND BLOOD/OUR COVER'S BLOWN/FLESH AND BLOOD
FLESH AND BLOOD.

SEX WAR

I SAW YOU SHOVE THAT HOSEPIPE DOWN YOUR TROUSERS
SO YOU CAN SHIVER WITH SOMETHING TO SHAKE
I'M GONNA RIP THE BUTTONS OFF YOUR TEE SHIRT
I'M GONNA PICK THE CHERRIES OFF YOUR CAKE

OBSESSIVE SEXUALITY
OBSESSIVE SEXUALITY
OBSESSIVE SEXUALITY
OBSESSIVE SEXUALITY

I'M GONNA LICK THE SUGAR OFF YOUR HAIRSTYLE
I'M GONNA PICK THE ICING OFF YOUR CAKE
I SAW YOU STUFF THEM BATH BUNS IN YOUR BRASSIERE
I'M GONNA PEEL THAT WRAPPER OFF YOUR FACE

AGGRESSIVE SEXUALITY
AGGRESSIVE SEXUALITY
AGGRESSIVE SEXUALITY
AGGRESSIVE SEXUALITY

LA LA LA LA GOTTA HAVE A GOOD TIME LA LA LA LA GOTTA HAVE A GOOD TIME
LA LA LA LA GOTTA HAVE A GOOD TIME GOOD TIME ON THE DANCE FLOOR

YOU CAN FORGET THE MEANING OF EXISTENCE
YOU CAN FORGET THE THINGS THAT MAKE YOU TICK
JUST LOOK AT ME-I'LL WEAKEN YOUR RESISTANCE
PUSH YOU OVER..TAKE YOU OVER..TAKE YOU QUICK

FASCISTIC SEXUALITY
FASCISTIC SEXUALITY
FASCISTIC SEXUALITY
FASCISTIC SEXUALITY

SEX WAR SEX WAR SEX WAR WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR SEX WAR SEX WAR SEX WAR SEX WAR
SEX WAR SEX WAR WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR SEX WAR SEX WAR WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR
COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME
COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME COME ON AND DANCE WITH ME

S.S. SNOOPERS

THEY TAKE AWAY YOUR MONEY
IF YOUR SLEEPING WITH A MAN
SO YOU HAVE TO BE DEPENDANT
THAT'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN
AND THE ONE THAT DOES THE SCREWING
IS THE ONE THAT PAYS THE BILLS
YES THE ONE THAT DOES THE SCREWING
IS THE ONE THAT PAYS THE BILLS

S.S. SNOOPERS S.S. SPIES
SWARMING ROUND YOUR BODY LIKE FLIES

THE GAME IS PROSTITUTION
WITH YOUR FELLA OR THE STATE
ITS A VERY OLD PROFESSION
BUT THEY'VE KEPT IT UP TO DATE
AND THE ONE THAT DOES THE SCREWING
IS THE ONE THAT PAYS THE BILLS
YES THE ONE THAT DOES THE SCREWING
IS THE ONE THAT PAYS THE BILLS

S.S. SNOOPERS S.S. SPIES
SWARMING ROUND YOUR BODY
LIKE FLIES

UNDERBITCH

DO YOU WHEN YOUR TRYING EVER
WONDER WHICH WAY UP IT GOES
WONDER WHICH WAY UP IT GOES
WONDER WHICH WAY WATER FLOWS
WONDER
WHICHWAY
YOU MUST
GO.....

DO YOU WHEN YOUR CRYING EVER
FALL AWAY FROM DAYTIME LIGHT
FALL AWAY FROM DAYTIME LIGHT
FALL AWAY INTO THE NIGHT
NIGHT TIME
NIGHTMARE
KNOWING
NO ONE KNOWS YOU

UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH

BULLY BOYS

THE BULLY BOYS ARE COMING
THERE ISN'T LONG TO GO
THE BULLY BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY
WILL THE END BE QUICK OR SLOW

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST
IN THE COUNTRY OF THE SICK
THE BULLY BOYS ARE COMING
WILL THE END BE SLOW OR QUICK

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST
THE ENEMY IS FEAR
THE BULLY BOYS ARE COMING
CAN IT REALLY HAPPEN HERE

OVERKILL OVERKILL OVERKILL OVERKILL

AND DO YOU WHEN YOUR BUYING EVER
WONDER WHERE THE MONEY GOES
YOU BUY YOUR PHOTO COPY CLOTHES
YOU FEEL IT LIKE A BODY BLOW
POCKETKNIFE
JACK KNIFE
PEEPING TOM
BABY

UNDERBITCH

AND DO YOU WHEN YOU'RE DYING EVER
CURSE THE COCKY JUGGERNAUT
COCKY BUGGER JUGGERNAUT
JELLYHEAD
THAT RAN YOU DOWN

TOP DOG

BOSS MOB

JELLY HEAD

THAT RAN YOU DOWN

THAT FEELS YOU UP

UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH
UNDERBITCH

PORNOGRAPHY OF VIOLENCE
THE DOGS WILL HAVE THEIR DAY
THE BULLY BOYS ARE COMING
MACHISMO RULES O.K.

BUT DON'T YOU CRY MY DARLING
NO DONT YOU SHED A TEAR
JUST PUT ON YOUR BLACK LEATHER
THE BULLY BOYS ARE HERE

NO TIME TO BE A VICTIM
THE ENEMY IS FEAR
JUST PUT ON YOUR BLACK LEATHER
THE BULLY BOYS ARE HERE

OVERKILL OVERKILL OVERKILL OVERKILL

POISON GIRLS 1979.

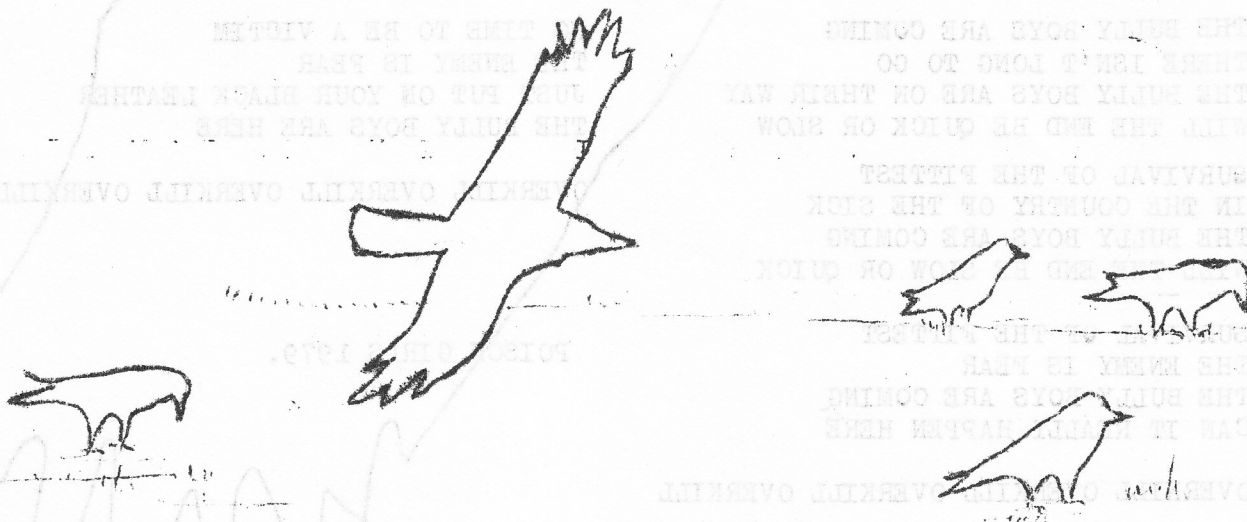
YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU TURN ME ON SO STRANGE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU'RE SUCH ANOTHER KIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PLUNGE ME IN SO DEEP
 YOU'RE SO OTHER OUT OF MY MADE UP MIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU TURN ME ON SO STRANGE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU LURCH ME OUT OF THE SMART PART OF ME
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PLUNGE ME IN SO DEEP
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PLUNGE ME RIGHT TO THE HEART OF ME
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PULL ME OUT OF MY DEPTH
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PULL ME OUT OF MY MADE UP MIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU TURN ME ON SO STRANGE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU'RE SUCH ANOTHER KIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU FALL ME-OR DID YOU PUSH
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU SHOCK ME SHOOK ME OFF MY TREE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU LURCH ME OUT OF MY MADE UP MIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU'RE SUCH ANOTHER KIND SUCH ANOTHER KIND
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU TURN ME ON SO STRANGE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU PLUNGE ME IN SO DEEP
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU TURN ME ON SO STRANGE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU CREEP ME IN MY SLEEP
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU'RE SO WHITE-SO PALE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU LIE ON MY DARK SKIN
 YOU'RE SO OTHER YOU'RE FROM THE OTHER SIDE
 YOU'RE SO OTHER NO FAMILIARITY TO EASE ME IN

Will you be my lover
 I have loved another

Will you be my lover
 I HAVE LOVED ANOTHER

WILL YOU BE MY LOVER
 I HAVE LOVED ANOTHER

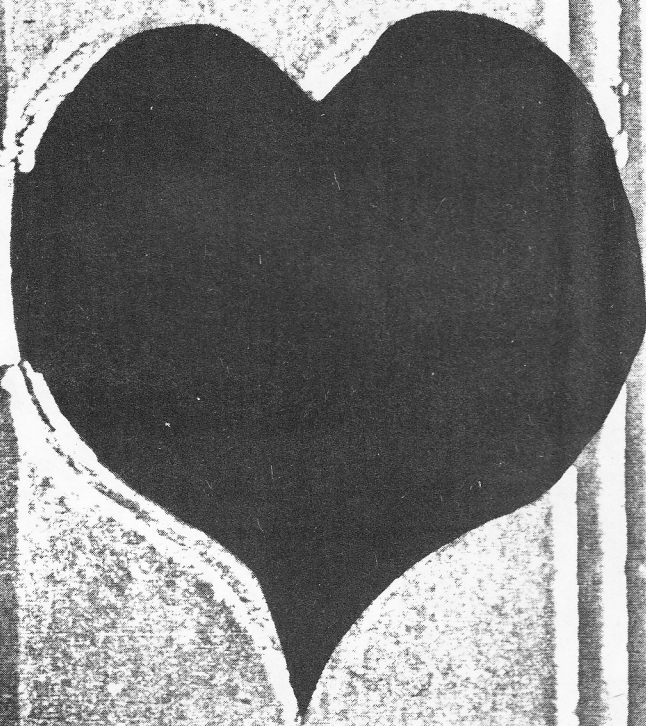
WILL YOU BE MY LOVER I HAVE LOVED ANOTHER





D LONG OWBOY

Man cannot live
by blue jeans alone.



WRITTEN BY :
POISON GIRLS, PETE WRIGHT, BERT BRECHT.
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