Text Copy of Sound track for KKKanada

WARNING: Text includes explicit language

Shine up these AK pull a female forward you better believe it, we ready for war.

Sea full of passion, mumble reaction(?) Back off bitches this bomb's a blowin.

Suck my (incorehent) cock right in your mouth, all my Jewish faith floozies that I've got in the south, couldn't believe the media, I hear I'm condemned, You're done motherfucker I don't mess around.

Anarchist (group?) the nest is free, hockey and (incoherent) feel like a memory disease. My patience is spent (incoherent) violence, (next line incoherent) The axis of evil is alive and well, UK US Cana damn you to hell, (incoherent) solider finding my own, Now reap MotherFucker what you have sown.

Where's the mass destruction plus (incoherent) lay down MotherFucker I don't mess around you are confused now reap what you have sown. Chance for peace that Fucking shit is gone.

Boys of mass destruction plus (incoherent) in hell, lay down MotherFucker I don't mess around, you were confused now reap what you've sown, chance for peace that Fucking Shit is gone. Propaganda (incoherent) hit it right on the head, don't defend yourselves you're better off dead. To hell with a sit in, it's time to stand up while you're soldiers gone you're weaker than Fuck.

Burning bridges taking down, power lines 2007 it's a sign of the times revolution's real, feel my pain strap to a board and smash through your fucking brain. Ammonia Nitrate detonate a primer cord, hazard no more digging up the dawn, counter intelligence information aint gonna stop till I destroy your Nation, concerning non violence to hell with you all, fascist little bitches is the reason we fall.

Sincere manipulation (incoherent) you made the siege, pretend you weren't born. Worship mass destruction but we're bringing it down, lay down motherfucker I don't mess around, you lit the fuse now reap what you've sown, chance for peace that fucking shit is gone.

Where's the mass destruction (incoherent) now Die motherfucker I don't mess around you lit the fuse now reap what you've sown, chance for peace that fucking shit is gone.

Stare the enemy right in the eye, pull the pin prepare to die, residential schools attempted genocide, now it's your turn to run and hide. Harper and McHale hope you burn in hell, you've done the right thing only time will tell. No one has ever called me a dirty Indian, down in Caledonia with the crosses burning, Canada sat down make a smart bomb, strapping myself up ready to get it on,

Blurring the lines for defending myself, policing up civil rights on the shelf, don't phone 9 11 in case of emergency defend yourself by all means necessary, to hell with a sit in it's time to stand up, all your soldiers gone you're weaker than fuck, where's the mass destruction (incoherent) lay down MotherFucker I don't mess around you lit the fuse now reap what you've sown, chance for peace that fucking shit is gone.

Where's the mass destruction (incoherent) lay down MotherFucker I don't mess around you lit the fuse now reap what you've sown, chance for peace that fucking shit is gone.

Suck my (incoherent) cock right in your mouth, all my Jewish faith floozies that I've got in the south, my patience is dead like a (incoherent) tell me to wait longer, not get violent don't phone 9 11 in case of emergency defend yourself by all means necessary, (incoherent) on my own, now reap MotherFucker what you have sown.

Background of Newscast from the police raid of DCE plays as video ends.