

Thin Green Line: Environmental Politics and Punk Music

Appendix

Ben Norton

Crass

“Contaminational Power”

Cause a disturbance, don't let this slide by, do you want to end up a McDonalds french fry? Atomic power, atomic power, death shower...

Who cares a fuck if it's work for the people? Compromised labour you build your death with. Cheaper goodies, more time with the family. Don't be fooled with their gestures of equality. The only thing that's equal is your own rotting corpse, staring at each other to see who'll make it first.

...

The new great energy that sucks off yours, giving all you wanted as it settles in your pores, make it known just this once that people ain't toys.

Cause a disturbance, cause a fucking noise, atomic power is just another of their ploys, to build their firepower and defend the nation, they expose us to contamination.

Contamination, contamination, contamination... Contains the nation, that old sensation. Contamination, contamination, contamination... Cause a disturbance, cause a fucking noise, atomic power is just another of their ploys. TO BLOW YOU RIGHT AWAY [sic].

“Mother Earth”

Mother? She's the anti-mother, mommy is that you? She's the anti-mother, mother, mother is that you?

It's Myra Hindley on the cover, your very own sweet anti-mother. There she is on the pages of The Star, ain't that just the place you wish you were? Let her rot in hell is what you said, let her rot, let her starve, you'd see her dead. ... Let her suffer, give her pain is the verdict you gave, you just can't wait to piss on her grave. You pretend that you're horrified, make out that you care, but really you wish that you had been there. You say you can't bear the thought of what she did, but you'd do it to her, you'd see her dead.

Tell me, what is the difference between her and you? You say that you would kill her, well, what else would you do? Don't you see that violence has no end? Isn't limited by rules? Don't you see as angels preaching you're nothing but the fools? Fools step in, where angels fear to tread, you see, to kill others is the ethic of the dead. ...

Then you goodly Christian people, with your sickly mask of love, would tear that woman limb from limb, you'd never get enough. So you keep the story alive, so you can make yourselves believe, that you are so much better than her.

But you aren't, that's YOUR GUILT lying there [sic].

Reagan Youth

“It's a Beautiful Day”

Sun was out, the fish were swimming, in choke polluted water. All the fishes dying from them toxic seebees, dumpin in our stream.

But we didn't give a fuck, ya know we had some cheap American brews, ya know some nice hot dogs figured ya know, get out the little transistor radio, sit back, relax have a nice little summer barbecue!

It's a beautiful, what a beautiful, it's a beautiful, beautiful day for a barbecue.

Well, we sat back and down and looked into the air, and all the sudden, said, WHAT'S THAT IN THE SKY? [sic] Is it a bird or a plane!?

Steaks are done come and get 'em. No one miss a barbeque. Big fat sow sizzling and dripping. Archie Meyer, we thank you!

For a beautiful, it's a beautiful, it's a beautiful, beautiful day. It's a beautiful, it's a beautiful, it's a beautiful, beautiful day for a barbecue. This time the hot dog is you.

Oh wow man, that makes me think of karma!

Well as those first bombs start dropping, we wondered, where the hell is that transistor radio? You know, turn on what the newsman has to say about one of those A-rab countries, talkin' 'bout a failed negotiation.

It's a beautiful, it's a beautiful, it's a beautiful, beautiful day for a barbecue.

“Acid Rain”

Daddy, daddy, daddy... can I go out and play? No son, you better stay inside, the radio said today. Let's go into the basement, lock the door and start to pray. Get your led umbrella and be safe from acid rain.

Danger, danger, danger...your public be aware. The factories are dumping toxic poisons in your air. They're gonna drop and kill you, but do you fucking care? They're fucking up our system but the system doesn't care.

From acid rain. Yeah, acid rain. It's acid rain

Oi Polloi

“Thin Green Line”

So here we are - a thin green line, into the nineties, running out of time. Extinction of our planet has already begun, but don't let them tell you nothing can be done. Some of us are angry & fighting back. Non-violent direct action is a means of attack. No, we're not giving up without a fight. No nuclear plant here - we're going to trash the site.

Gotta be honest, gotta be blunt. If we really want to stop them we've got sab the hunt. Smash that bulldozer, watch the flames go higher. Pull the plug & cut the wire. We get beaten up & send to jail. But I don't care if that's what it takes to save the whales. Save our Earth, save the wilderness land. Are you for us or against us? Time to make your stand.

See that whaling vessel sinking into brine. Taken out by a limpet mine. See those trees standing so tall, they've been spiked so they won't fall. See that excavator going up in smoke. Sugar in the petrol tank - that's no joke. Ecosabotage in the dead of night. Like mushrooms break through concrete in the moonlight.

“World Park Antartica”

I asked them why the wilderness had to die. Their replay to me showed the reason was naked greed.

Mass action could stop them - but you've got to start it. World Park status for the Antarctica.

They rape and plunder whatever they find - sea polluted and minerals mined. Poisoned animals slowly die as they suck Antarctica dry.

Cumoaan chris - Gie it laldy ya raj!!

And the factory ships set sail - a death sentence for the whale. And as the sea turns to red yet more life blood is shed.

Park proposals are greeted with mirth by those who rape our Earth. So will you really just stand by and watch the last great wilderness die?

Antarctica - 12 million square kilometers of the last almost untouched wilderness left on Earth. It is thus vital that it is protected from greed of those who would turn it into a vast open-cast mineral mine. Unchallenged, such commercial exploitation will simply kill this continent. Toxic waste will be pumped into the seas (as the Americans are already doing at their base at McMurdo Sound), rubbish will be simply thrown away and the inevitable oil disasters similarly to the Exxon Valdez in Alaska will ruin the coastal ecology. Then, governments and multinationals will move on, leaving it poisoned and scarred. Only one thing stands in their way - you.

Figure 1



Figure 2



Figure 3

