

DEBELI SAMURAJ



SVAKO
IMA
PRAVO NA
ŽIVOT

UNI SVOS
ŽIVOT
IMAM
PRAVO
SAMO JA!

Uz ovaj buklet ide i kasetna sa štampanim omotom i nalepnicama. Ako sve to platite više od 10 din (poštarina nije uračunata) znajte da ste prevareni.

Uz ovaj buklet ide i kaseta sa štampanim omotom i nalepnicama. Ako sve to platite više od 10din (poštarina nije uročunjena) znajte da ste prevareni.

DEBELI SANDORAJ

Ovo što trenutno čitate trebalo bi da predstavlja uvod za buklet koji ide uz našu prvu (nadamo se ne i poslednju) samozidatu kasetu, koja bi kao takva trebalo da zatvori prvu kartiku u dugačkom lancu, koji ćemo svakako nastaviti dalje da gradimo. Prva kartika je obuhvatila naš rad od novembra 86. pa do ulaska u studio tj. 8. januara 87. Bend je postojao i pre tog razdoblja, ali tek od novembra tj. menjanjem postave prelaskom Paje na vođal i dolaskom Čankusa na bas počinje ozbiljniji rad. Trebalo je mnogo ambicije, volje, vremena, novaca... ali činjenica je da smo uspeeli. Nismo dozvolili da nas savlada oskudica u opremi, nemogućnost održavanja redovnih proba (iz prostog razloga što ne živimo u istom mestu) i niz drugih poteškoća koje smo ipak savladali. Mi smo živi dokaz da ako neko nešto stvarno želi, može to i da uradi. Naravno, uz malo odricanja, volje i truda. Nadamo se da ćemo nekom od vas uliti snagu da i vi nešto sami uradite, poučeni našim primerom. Naše iskustvo nema etičke vrednosti. Ono je samo sinonim za greške. Vi ćete nadam se biti pametniji od nas pa ćete učiti na tuđim greškama, tj. na našim.

Što se tiče materijala, on sadrži 15 pesama od kojih su 2 instrumentalni i jedna obrada od Ol Polio (Nazi scum). S obzrom da nismo profesionalni muzičari i da nam je ovo bio prvi ulazak u studio i to samo na 10 sati (prvenstveno zbog finansijske situacije) mi smo prezadovoljni. Kada bi sad sve to porovo snimili... Kao što ste primetili/čuli tekstovi su na srpskom i iza bilo kakvog shvaćanja da govoriti jezikom sredine u kojoj se živi predstavlja nacionalno obezličavanje mi ne stojimo. Svako ovakvo shvaćanje, verujte nam, ima osnovu ili u šovinizmu ili u primitivizmu. Za one koji ne razumeju srpski postoji prevod tako da nikom ne ostajemo dužni. Kad smo već kod tekstova valja napomenuti da nam oni ne služe kao pratnja za rifove već govore o našim razmišljanjima i stavovima o društvu i životu u njemu. Nikome nećemo da namećemo naše stavove i razmišljanja, jednostavno želimo da čujete šta imamo reći pa ako se slažete sa tim vi to možete prihvatiti ili izgraditi neki svoj sopstveni stav o svemu tome. Uostalom kao što smo rekli nazivom kasete Svako ima pravo na

život... Na svoj život imam pravo samo ja!! Naravno da svojim životom i svojom slobodom ne smemo niti želimo ugrožavati slobodu drugih ljudi.

Mržnja, slabost, smrt, nastlje, nezadovoljstvo, zavist, ratovi, nuklearne probe, nekontrolisana seča šuma sve to potiče jedino od čoveka i sve je to, nažalost, surova stvarnost koja nas okružuje. Čovek je lakav kakav jeste i ne možemo ga menjati, ali ne treba zaboraviti da svako može da se popravi. Postoji jedan deo sveta koji sigurno možete popraviti, a to ste vi sami. Čovek se radja slep, a izgleda unire kratkovid stoga mi želimo da ljudima ponudimo drugu stranu onoga što nam svakodnevno serviraju mediji i da budemo (ako ga već ne možemo menjati) alternativa postojećem sistemu.



Mogu nas vezati, mučiti, baciti u okove, ali ako nam je duh zdrav naše misli ne mogu biti uništene, a one su najmoćnije oružje u borbi protiv ovog izopačenog sistema. Poštovanje prema čoveku, ljubav prema bližnjem treba da bude konstruktivna snaga.

I na kraju pozivamo sve one koji ovo pročitaju/poslušaju da nam se jave (adrese su tu negde u bukletu) Nemojmo dozvoliti da nas u iskrenoj

komunikaciji sputavaju neke glupe podele oko izgleda, vrste muzike i dr. Ako nas želite kuciti, hvatiti, raspravljati ili jednostavno steći nove prijatelje slobodno se javite. I to bi bilo to, za sada. Nadamo se da ćemo se čuti na nekom od naših sledećih izdanja jer svi članovi benda pored samuraja sutraju u još nekim bendovima, pravimo fanzine radimo distribuciju...Uživajte!

Želeli bi da se zahvalimo i usput pošaljemo pozdrave, stanišickoj i somborskoj HC ekipi, sotma koji su na bilo koji način pomogli (znate vi ko ste). Tebi koji/a si ovo kupto/la, snimio/la, razmenio/la i globalnoj D.I.Y./HC/PUNK sceni za netscrpnu inspractju.

Joso (za omete, nalepnice i brdo drugih stvari) ,Neša (za crteže) ,Miloš (za kompjutersku obradu) su ipak zaslužili da budu imenovani jer bez njih ovo ne bi izgledalo kako izgleda. Kraj.
P.S: Pesmu Nazi Scum su pevali Pig i Čarlaus.

DOSTA

Verske nacionalne i društvene
razlike
teraju nas da pravimo pogrešne
korake
glupi ratovi i još gluplje vlade
zidovi mržnje između ljudi grade
zato dižem glas protiv svega toga
nama su potrebni mir i sloboda
bez obzira na veru i boju kože
JEDNAKOST ZA SVE

Da potražim spas nemam od koga
a niko mi neće pomoći sem mene
samoga
potrebni su samo upornost i volja
želja za uspjehom i pobjeda je moja

Moramo razmisliti
nepravdi na put stati
boriti se da nam sutra bude bolje
i zato vičem dosta mi je

Dosta mi je: glupih ratova
beđnih političara
ratnih profitera
Žao mi je: izmučenih životinja
neostvarenih ciljeva
neutnih žrtava

I posle pesme sve ostaje isto
a da budem kao oni neću
mogu samo svima da vam
poželim sreću
ili da možda u crkvi zapalim
svću

DOSTA !



IT'S ENOUGH

Religious, national and class
distinctions/ are making us to do
wrong steps/ stupid wars and more
stupid governments/ are building
walls of hate 'tween people/ that is
why I raise my voice against all
these/ we need peace and freedom/
no matter what religion or the colour
of the skin.

Equal opportunities for everybody!
I have nothing that could be asylum
and no one would help me except my
self persistence and willing are all
that is necessary/ desire for success and
battle is won.

We have to think for a while/ we
have to block in justice/ we have to
fight for better tomorrow/ that is why
I cry that I'm fed up

I'm fed up with stupid wars, wicked
politicians, war profiteers

I feel sorry for tortured animals
unrealized aims, innocent victims
And after the song everything will
stay the same/ but I don't want to be
like them/ I can only wish to us a
good luck/ or I can light a candle in
the church.



MRZIŠ ME

Očekuješ da te molim gade
da budem sluga pokoran
to dočekati nikad nećeš
za milost neću moliti

Ja nisam od onih ljudi
koji se prodaju veoma lako
ja imam dostojanstvo
i nećeš mi to uzeti

Mrziš me jer hoću slobodu
mrziš me jer želim mir
možeš me mrzeti koliko hoćeš
ja ću te pobediti

NE ŽELIM

Ne želim da trunem u svetu bolesnog uma
ne želim da budem čovek sa krvavim rukama
ne želim da se smejem dok neko plače
ne želim da mrzim jer mogu da volim
Ne želim

YOU HATE ME

You expect me to pray to you, you bastard/ you expect me to be a
faithful servant/ you want see that/ I will not pray for mercy
I am not one of those/ who sell their souls/ I have my dignity/ and you
won't take it

You hate me 'cause I want freedom/ you hate me 'cause I want peace/
you can hate me as much as you want to/ but I am going to win

I DON'T WANT

I don't want to decay in the mentally ill world/ I don't want to be a
man with bloody hands/ I don't want to smile while somebody crying/
I don't want to hate 'cause I can love

I don't want

ODLAZITE

*Otišli su s'verom u boga
i koračaju bojištem pustim
otišli su
i nikad se neće vratiti*

*Gladni slave i žedni krvi
sa oružjem preko ramena
otišli su
i nikad se neće vratiti*

GO AWAY

*They've gone
believing in god/ and
they're walking now
in the deserted battle
field/ they've gone/
and will never come
back again
With a hunger for
glory and thirst for
blood/ with arms over
shoulders/ they've
gone and will never
come back again*



VOJNIK

Izbezumljen ka cilju trčim
uz združen krik i režanje tiho
bes mi moćne mišiće grčl
više me neće sprečiti niko

A onda se čuo i prvi krik
odmah se srušilo i prvo telo
stao sam i zapitao se
ko me je osudio na svo ovo zlo

Čudim se sebi zbog poniženja
boli me glupost i strašno
menja
bio sam samo poslušan pas
dok nisam čuo prve žrtve glas

Neznam zašto sam ovde
nisam hteo to
al' ipak sam savesti mirne
jer nikom ne nanesem zlo!

I na kraju kad prođe boj
izaću iz potaje da s'lanca skinem broj
a onda će dovesti nove pse
za borbe, i iz prikrajka smejaće im se

SOLDER

*I run hysterically toward the aim/ with a cry in a low growl which are
brought together/ the anger is screwing up my mighty muscles/ no
one can stop me now*

*The first cry was heard/ and then the first body has fallen/ I was
standing and wondering/ who doomed me to all this evil*

*I wonder to my self becose of the humlilation/ stupidity hurts me/ I
was just a blindly obedient dog/ until I heard the first victims voice*

*I do not know why I am here/ I did not want to be here/ but my
conscience is clear/ 'cause I did not hurt no one*

*In the end when the battle is over/ I will come out secretly to
remove a chain number/ and then they'll bring a new dogs for fights/
and laugh at them steacathly.*



ZBUNJEN I RANJEN

Zburjen i ranjen ležim u rovu
oko mene urlik patnja i bol
čini mi se da nikad neću videti sunce
čini mi se da nikad neću videti slobodu

Sa životom neću da se oprostim
sa sudbinom neću da se pomirim

Ležim u rovu i rane se gnoje
i brojim poslednje dane svoje
sunce je za mene oдавно zašlo
žalim za životom koji je oдавно prošao

Ja sam životinja bez svoga stada
koja je od nemilosrdnog lovača pala
oko mene crvi kruže tražeći
u meni dobro utočište



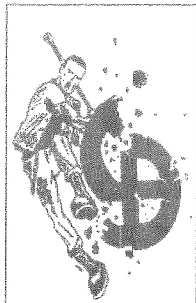
CONFUSED AND WOUNDED

Confused and wounded I lie in the pit/ the roar of suffering and pain surrounds me/ seems like I'll never see the sun again/ seems like I'll never see a freedom again

I don't want to pass away/ I don't want to reconcile to the fate

I lie in the pit and my wounds are festering/ and I'm counting down my days/ it is the sunset/ I mourn for the life that passed away/ I am the animal without my herd/ which is killed by cruel hunter/ worms creep around me/ looking for a god

NAZI SCUM



*Standing outside the primary
school gates
with their leaflets stirring up race
hate
creeping around in the dead of
night
setting innocent peoples houses a
light
they stab and kill in racial attacks
Just how much more before you
fight back
find them, grind them, grind them!*

NAZI SCUM YOUR TIME WILL
COME

*A nazi really planned for our town
but anti-fascists come from all
around
cleared the scum completely of the streets
showed the fascists can and will be beat
and when they tryed together in Hyde park
anti-fascists again made their mark
on the braindead bone heads who they wasted!*

NAZI SCUM YOUR TIME WILL
COME

NAZI SCUM

*We must clear the streets of nazi
scum
make them safe again for everyone
no conger will we have to walk in
fear
of the scum who have no place here
if we unite the battle can be won
stop the problem before its really
begun
find them, grind them, grind them!*

NAZI SCUM YOUR TIME WILL COME

"VOLIM I JA VAS"

*Ja volim svoga predsednika
ja poštujem njegova pravila
ja sam za pandurski režim
i kad me vjaju neću da bežim*

*Ja sam za
jer ja sam pošten
ja sam pošten građanin*



I LOVE YOU TOO

*I love my president/ I respect his rules/ I want the police regime/
and when they all looking for me I will not run away
I want it/ becose I'm honest/ I'm honest citizen.*

PROMAŠENA IDEJA

*Tebe više nema ni tvojih ideja
sada si mrtav i svemu je kraj
ko zna šta bi bilo da si sada živ
ko zna šta bi radio da si sada mlad*

*Tvoje ideje su nestale s tobom
i tvojih razmišljanja više nema
hteo si da se boriš za svet bolji
ali za ovaj svet leka nema*

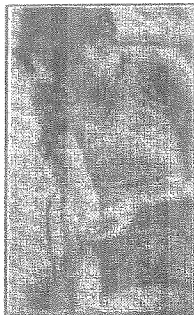
Tvoj život je promašena ideja

THE UNSECCFUL IDEA

*You do not exist
any more nor your
ideas/ now you're
dead and all is
ended/ who knows
what would have
happened if you
are alive now/ and
who knows what
would have you do
if you are young
now*

*Your ideas have
gone with you/ and
there aren't your
thoughts any more/
you want to make
the better world/
but there is not cure
for this world
Your life is the
unseccful idea.*





DROGA - PREVARA

Potako startiš i ostaješ sam
ko zna daš' teš' dočekati novi dan
opterećuješ se glupostima raznim
ne želiš da priznaš da su sve to laži
DROGA - PREVARA

Opšti nemir vlada u tebi
Sve te nervira i sus bi da stoniš
uzimaš drogu još samo ovaj put
uzimaš drogu i sad je sve vredi
DROGA - PREVARA

Sa tim tvojim bežanjem od stvarnosti
nikad nećeš promeniti stvari
pogledaj malo ljude oko sebe
droga će uništiti i njih i tebe
uništavaš kreativnost šin nosiš u sebi
nije bitno što je u modi ti odjebi
DROGA - PREVARA

Svaki novi dan za tebe je isti
u glavi ti kruže uvek iste misli
kako naći drogu i pobeći od svega
kako naći novu i dobiti drogu
DROGA - PREVARA



DRUGS - DECEIT

You're slowly getting older and you're alone/ who knows if you'll see a brand
new day/ you're burden with nonsenses/ you don't want to confess that all these
are lies

DRUGS - DECEIT

Unrest is in you/ everything get on your nerves and you want to break it all/
you take drugs now and more again/ you're taking drugs and everything's fine

DRUGS - DECEIT

You're avoiding reality like a plague/ but you will never change the way the
things are/ just look at people around you/ drugs will destroy them and will
destroy you/ you're destroying creativity that you've got/ it doesn't matter 'cause
it's in, fuck it off!

DRUGS - DECEIT

Every new day stays the same for you/ you always think the same/ how to find
drugs and run away from everything/ how to find money and get drugs

DRUGS - DECEIT

Svakim danom sve je veći porast mladih osoba koje koriste raznovrsne oblike droge. Čemu sve to? Niko nam neće moći dati pravi odgovor. "Ej, sve mi je sranje, razbio sam se i sad je sve super", ili "Pomaže mi da na izvesno vreme pobegnem od realnosti". Ali baš to bežanje od stvarnosti prouzrokuje još više problema, i na taj način nemogu se promeniti stvari. Jedino što se može postići jeste zavisnost od tzv. "hemije", koja će uništiti psihičku i fizičku snagu mlade osobe i svakako uništiti kreativnost i svu dobrotu koju nosi u sebi. Neki koriste droge čisto zbog dokazivanja neke muškosti ili tinejdžerske hrabrosti, pokazujući kako su u stanju da urade bilo šta i kako za njih ne postoje nikakve granice. Zar to nije baš ono što nam je jebeni rock'n'roll nametnuo. Biti lud, opasan i neodgovoran su glavne odlike onih kojima su razni komercijalni bendovi ispirali mozgove navodeći ih na drogu. Trend i moda unište živote i bliske odnose sa najboljim prijateljima. Da li stvarno treba biti praznoglav i nasesti na tako očigledne gluposti. Zar nije lepše provesti život u trezvenom stanju. Nije bitno što je u sadašnje vreme droga u modi, jednostavno ti je odjebi jer svi veštački rajevi ubrzo postaju pakao. Nećemo i nemožemo da razumemo potrebu za ubijanjem sopstvenog života. Razmišljaj svojom glavom!



STOP THE MADNESS!

Prvo čovek koristi drogu, zatim droga koristi drogu, i na kraju droga koristi čoveka!

Kineska narodna poslovice

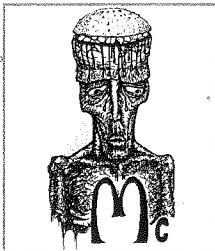
Mc OFF AND DIE!

*Ako si gladan a imaš para
skokni do McDonald's restorana
ceo dan i veče celo
McDonald's vam nudi najbolje jelo*

*Coca-cola i milk-shake
hot-dog i big-mac
brza i ukusna hrana
okružuje vas sa svih strana*

*Ronald se smeši sa svake slike
nudi vam jelo vitke
neodoljiv je i baš je u pravu
McDonald's ima najbolju hranu*

*Posluga je dobra, dizajn je lep
najzad se hranimo kao čitav svet
sve je tako super, očigledno izgleda
ali izgled zna nekad i da vara*



*McDonald's - uništava
(ozonski) omotač
saže šume
stvara eroziju tla
McDonald's - ubija životinje
ljudi trećeg sveta
tera na glad*

*I dok se on krije iza lažnog
imadža
još jedna životinjska vrsta je
nastala
hektare šuma pretvaraju u
pašnjake
za ubijanje kurtise
najsuvoije isuške
iz stomačnih zemalja
žitarice uvoze
kako bi stvorili buduće
hamburgere
dok na stotine ljudi i dece
svaki dan od gladi umire*

*Šta još treba da uradi
da bi stvorili da vam o glavi
rade
pa zar nije dosta i ovo sve
multinacionalni nastoje se
Bojkotujte McDonald's!*

Mc OFF AND DIE!

*If you're hungry and have money/ go to
McDonald's restaurant/ the whole day and the
whole evening/ McDonald's offers the best meal
Coca-cola and milk-shake/ hot-dog and big-
mac/ fast and delicious food/ surrounds you all
around*

*Ronald smiles on every picture/ and offers you
a meal/ he's really irresistible and he's right/
McDonald's got the best food
Service is good, design is fine/ finally we have
food as the hole world has/ everything's so fine
and looks perfect/ but appearances are often
deceiving*

*McDonald's - destroys (ozone) layer, cuts
woods, causes the soil erosion
McDonald's - kills animals, and the people of
the third world makes to starve
And while he's hiding behind the false image/
one more animal species has vanished/
hectares of wood they turn into pastures/ they
use brutal techniques for killing/ from poor
countries they import grain/ in order to make
hamburgers/ while hundreds of people and
children/ are starving every day
What else they have to do/ so that you could
realise they're plotting against your life/ isn't
all this enough/ multinationalist go away.
BOYCOTT McDONALD'S!*



ZAUSTAVIMO NASILJE

*U tami se čuje lup zvuk
udarac čelne o ljudsku kožu
nevina žrtva pala je na asfalt
nevinog pogleda gledala u njih*

*Zar samo zbog druge boje (kože) i različite nacije
ili možda prazne negativne frustracije
i zar zbog tako glupih razloga
još jedna nevina žrtva da nastrada*

*Ljudskoj gluposti nikad kraja
niko ne želi zbog nešijih ideala da strada
dokle ćete se rući zbog prostih razloga
otamo životinje da se borine oko opstanka*

*Čizma koristite a ne glavu
upotrebljavate silu kada niste u pravu
niko od vas ne vidi dalje od nosa
nacionalizam je simbol vašeg ponosa*

*Zakon jačeg među vama vlada
ko se ne pokori odmah strada
tagladate kao vojska, a tako se i ponosite
umesto da svojom glavom razmišljate*

*Zar mržnja i nasilje
pored ljubavi i mira da postoje
i zašto tako lepe emocije
neki debili da nam kvare*

*Prema suprotnom polu poštovanja nemate
mačo šovinizam vi zastupate
u životu sve vam je draga i alkohol
jer trezni drugima ne bi nanosili bol*

LET'S STOP THE VIOLENCE

*A dull sound is heard in the dark/ a kick of the but at the human bone/ the innocent victim
has fallen on the asphalt/ and with the innocent eyes was looking at them
Just because of the other color of the skin and the other nation/ or maybe because of the
empty negative frustration/ and for so stupid reasons/ one more innocent victim is killed
Human stupidity is endless/ no one wants to suffer from somebody other's ideals/ until
when are you going to fight because of the stupid reasons/ we are not animals to fight for
survival*

*You are using your boots instead of your head/ you use violence when you're not right/ no
one of you can see beyond your own nose/ nationalism is the symbol of your pride
The rule of the stronger governs you/ who doesn't want to be obedient-suffers/ you look like
an army and you behave like that/ instead of thinking by your own head
Why is it that hatred and violence/ exist beside love and peace/ and why we should let
some morrants/ to spoil these beautiful emotions
You have no respects toward the opposite sex/ you represent macho chauvinism/ drugs and
alcohol are all your life/ because when you're sober you hurt each other.*

DEBELI SAMURAJ

Računica Jovica - Račun (drums) Klarit Željko - Pajo (vokal)
Karadorđeva 80 Oslobodjenja 161
25284 Stanišić 25284 Stanišić
Yugoslavia Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/830-552 Tel: 025/830-305

Čanković Mario - Čankuns (bass) Zlatković Zlatko - Plg (guitar)
Slaviše V. Čiče E-9 & Nikola - Bebika (vokal)
2500 Sombor Duška Radovića 1
Yugoslavia 25000 Sombor/ Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/27-002 Tel: 025/ 29-370

Svako ima pravo na život ...
... na svoj život imam pravo samo ja!

LIVE IN SONTA

16.11.1996.



- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>TA.J. zine
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Vizi Danijel
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25000 Sombor
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/35-015</p> |
| <p>KOPRIVA band & zine
Zagorac Jovan
Vuka Karadžića 130
25284 Stanišić
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/830-172</p> | <p>KIFELE band
Višnjić Nikola
Batinska 66
25000 Sombor
Yugoslavia</p> | <p>UNUTRAŠNJI BUNT band & zine
Vukmirović Nenad
Bade Končara 45
25274 Kolub
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/80-326</p> |
| <p>AGITATOR band & zine
Serenceš Denis
Venac R. Putnika 32 I/6
25000 Sombor
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/29-009</p> | <p>BITLSI band
Raketić Veljko
Jorgovanska A/22
25000 Sombor
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/37-203</p> | <p>SKEPTIKOS zine & distro
Zlatković Zlatko
Duška Radovića 1
25000 Sombor
Yugoslavia
Tel: 025/29-370</p> |



Kao što vidite Sombor je živuo. Sa obzirom na njegovu veličnu i broj stanovnika ovdje se nalazi zavdan broj fanzina i bendova, a i nouth ljudi koji se uključuju je sve više. Istina je da je većina toga tek u razvoju ali želja i volja postoje. Znači kvantitet imamo a koliko je to kvalitetno iskreno sami prosudite. Adrese (uglavnom ljudi koji sotraju i prave fanzine) su vam tu.

As you can see Sombor has activated. Considering its largeness and number of inhabitants you can find here great number of zines and bands, also there is a huge number of new people that are included in all this. It is true that the most of the bands and zines are still in developing, what desire and willingness are present. So we have quantity and it is on you to judge the quality. Addresses are here.

Cassette with printed 'wrapper' and stick are going with this booklet. If you pay for all that more than 3 DM (without postage) notice that you are deceived.

DEBELI SANDORAJ

This text should be an introduction for the booklet, which goes with our first cassette. The cassette should close the first link of the long chain that, of course we will keep on building. The first link encircled our work from November '96. until we firstly came into the studio, on January 8th 1997. The band existed before that date, but in November began serious work (from that period Paja is singing and Cankus is playing bass). It needed lot of ambition, willingness, time and money... But the fact is, after all, that we made. We did not allow to be stopped with the lack of equipment, impossibility to have regular trials (reason- we do not live in the same town) and other difficulties that we successfully overcame. We are the proof that if somebody really wants to do something he can do it. Of course the price for the success is- renunciate, willingness and hard work. We hope that what we have done will be an example for some of you to do something on your own. Our experience does not have an ethical value. It is just a synonymum for the mistake. I hope that you will be smarter than we were, and that you will learn to learn from the mistakes of the others. In this case, I hope that you will learn from our mistakes.

About our material... It includes 15 songs, two are instrumentals and one is worked out - Oi Polloi, Nazi Scum. Considering that we are not professional musicians and that this was our first time in studio, and only for 10 hours (due to financial situation) we are extremely satisfied with what we have done. If only we could tape it again...

You could notice that texts are written in Serbian, but we are not 'standing' behind any meanings that speaking in native language produces national meaningless. Every apprehension of this kind has its 'backup' or in chauvinism or in primitiveness. There is translation, for those who do not understand Serbian, so we do not owe you anything. And when we are talking about texts, it is good to remark that they do not serve as 'company' for the music. Texts are talking about our opinions and attitudes about the society and life in it. We do not want to enforce those, we

simply want you to hear what we have to say. If you agree with us, you can accept that or you can build your own attitude about everything we have mentioned... We said 'Everybody has right to live... I am the only one who has right to live my life.' But, with our lives and our freedom we do not attend to jeopardize the freedom of the others.

Hate, weakness, death, violence, displeasure, envy, wars, nuclear trials, uncontrolled cutting the trees... All mentioned things are done by the mankind and all is, unfortunately, our cruel reality. Person is what he is and we cannot change him, but neither we can forget that every one of us can improve himself and become better than he was. There is a part of the world that you can change for sure - yourself.

Man is borned blind, but it looklike he dies short-sighted. We want to offer you the other side of the things that you hear each day and we want to be an alternative to the existing system.

We can be tied, tortured and chained, but if our mind is clear our thoughts cannot be destroyed and they are the most powerful weapon against this corrupted system. Honor to a man, love to a 'fellow-man' should be our constructive strength.

At the end, we are inviting all people who have read this to give us a call (addresses are here somewhere) We should not allow to be separated by the music or look. If you want to criticize us, to 'glorify' us, to discuss with us, or just to make new friendships, feel free to call us! And that will be that ... for now. I hope that you will hear more from us in some of our new editions, because people in the group, are also working some other things—they are playing in other groups, they are making zines ... Anyway, enjoy yourselves!

Finally, we would like to thank and to greet the people from Sombor and Stanisic and everyone who had helped us (they know who they are), you who have bought/taped/changed this and D.I.Y./HC/PUNK scene for the inexhaustible inspiration.

Special thanks to Josa (for the sticks, 'wrappers' and hundred of other things), Nesa (for the drawings) and Milos (for the computer elaboration). They deserved to be mentioned because without them this would not look as it looks.

Everybody has right to live ...

...I am the only one who has right to live my life!

DEBELI SAMURAJ



DROGA-PREVARA