

FACIT INDIGNATIO VERSUM
ELES
A FARSA DO ENTRETENIMENTO
SEGUNDA-FEIRA
DEVEMOS PROTESTAR *
RECOMEÇAR
MARIA MOLE
FESTEJA
TINGUÁ
FISSURA
NÃO SEI *
PADRE MULTIMÍDIA
PEÃO / TOSTÃO
DESTRUIÇÃO *
O ATAQUE DAS TESTEMUNHAS DE JEOVÁ
SOMOS VÍTIMAS *
REALITY **
WILD WEEKEND ***

*Originally written for Ratos de Porão in 1982

** Chron Gen

*** Zeros

1 - FACIT INDIGNATIO VERSUM

Lyrics & Music: Jão

*I'm for peace, I'm not a demagogue
What I see every time, every day
Is people killing each other off in every corner
Everywhere in periphery*

*The newspaper prints yet another slaughter
No one knows, one's seen, that's how it ends
But if the crime was at "Bodega" Bar, things get ugly
Justice for the rich is never blind
Many people on TV talking bullshit
The poor dying is a fatality
The rich dying can't have no impunity
Eye for an eye, it's always been like this
No hope for the people here
I'm for peace, I'm not a demagogue*

*Just another citizen from the periphery
Irate at its hypocrisy
The wrath that inspires is the one that can
Put you before the barrel of a gun
You stand there mouthing off about death penalty
In order to institutionalize genocide for the poor
I know you're not worried
Whether yet another kid around here was murdered
The poor dying is a fatality
The rich dying can't have no impunity
Eye for an eye, it's always been like this
No hope for the people here*

2 – THEM

Lyrics & Music: Jão

*Who robs you, who cheats you
Who exploits you (them)*

*Who charges you, who buys you
Who kills you (them)*

*Who fucks you up, who sells you
Who arrests you (them)*

Them, the system

*Who uses you, who abuses you
Besmeared (them)*

*Who tempts you, torments you
Beat you up (them)*

*Who frames you, who blames you
Who cheats you (them)*

Them, the system

3- THE FARCE OF ENTERTAINMENT

Lyrics- Jão ; Music – Periferia S/A

*They create a “world of lies”
They don’t want you to think
They take over your life
They despise your power to reason*

*The farce of entertainment is on the air
You think it funny, they think it funnier
They throw shit at your face
In your living room
And if you don’t do a thing, they throw more*

*They only want to manipulate you
To decide what you must hear, say, think
Buy, wear, enjoy
Where to go, how to behave
The farce of entertainment is on the air*

*And you’re their target
They sell you futile thing and false heroes
And you think it’s normal (think it’s normal)*

*I don’t want to be a big brother
I don’t want to be a celebrity
Life is not a TV prank
Go fuck yourselves
You’re not going to manipulate me*

*I decide what to do and what to say
You’re not going to enslave me
The farce of entertainment is on the air
To lobotomize you
So you have no time to react
And to things stand as they are*

4- MONDAY

Lyrics – Jão ; Music – Periferia S/A

*Monday always sucks
It's hard to get up to work
Lack of money gets me out of bed
I don't know if I can take it*

*I look in the mirror, I see the hoplessness
Of working to keep the greed
Of a system that oppresses and humiliates
Destroys your dreams and steals your life*

*On weekends I go out for fun to try to forget
Pay no mind, but sure as death it will be there*

5- WE MUST PROTEST

Lyrics & Music – Jão

*We must all protest
Never let them put us down
The world has never been for love and peace
And whomever's here must fight*

*We must protest, we want a revolution
We must kick the system down
As it's already caused too many problems*

*We all must protest
Until somebody tries to shut us up*

6- MARIA MOLE

Lyrics – Betinho; Music – Periferia S/A

*Good times, hard life
Always there, for the strife
Oh fuck, bad luck*

7- RESTART

Lyrics – Jão; Music – Periferia S/A

*No cop, no thief...
Just a guy yearning for peace
No priest, no politician, no hustler
Just a guy tired of bustle*

I wanted to be proud of being a Brazilian, but I can't

*I don't see anything I can be proud of
"Footie" champion, now look in the mirror
And tell me if that's changed your life
So many things to improve, so many things to change
Restart, maybe there is time to restart*

*No hero, no villain
Just a guy pissed at this situation
No big shot, no actor, no doctor
Just a guy sick of this torpor*

*A football match can't and shouldn't be
Considered important factor for the people to feel worthy...
They laugh at your face while you watch TV
Flag in hand watching Galvão, enemy of revolution*

8- PARTY UP

Lyrics – Betinho; Music – Periferia S/A

*I hate being at the bottom of the pit
With a roach swimming in my beer
Get up, party up, crawl up*

*Make sex with a walking ghost
And feel the softness of nothingness, nothingness
Get up, party up, crawl up*

9- TINGUÁ

Lyrics – Jão; Music – Periferia S/A

*There goes Tinguá from bar to bar
Walking aimlessly towards nowhere
Until his whole body gets numb
Until the whole world starts to spin*

*Barely able to think, so tell me
From bar to bar he follows his fate*

*Drinking alcohol lying in the gutter
Laughing stock for the kids
A dog comes up and pisses on him
His morale is worth less and less*

*Drinking alcohol lying in the gutter
Dirty, stinking, pissed at (what a mess)
Your ashamed kids don't want to see you
Such pitiful example of a shitty man you are*

*Screaming like madman in the street
Swollen ankles, head in the clouds
Cirrhosis consuming your life
Disgrace and troubles for your family*

*Barely able to think, so tell me
From bar to bar he follows his fate*

10- CRAVING

Lyrics – Jão; Music – Periferia S/A

*Hey, Beto! Come here!
I'm in Bertioga, I need a fix and I don't know anybody
I've got nowhere to go, I'm a-raving, I've got a craving
I look like a drooling old man*

Hey, Beto! Come here!

*Get a life, bro, it's 3 AM and I'll be up early for work
You make me cringe, always on a binge
And you call me at this ungodly hour to wind me up*

11- DON'T KNOW

Lyrics – Jabá; Music – Jão

*They hide the truth using falsehood
What they're up to? Don't know
They cheat the people and think we're fools
And what do they get from this? Don't know*

12- MULTIMEDIA PRIEST

Lyrics – Jão; Music – Periferia S/A

*Out in the stores his new CD
On the TV or at a theater near you
Through the radio waves he will bless you
Is he a priest or a popstar?*

*Close your eyes for everything and say amen
Kiss the feet of the mercenaries of faith
They use the bible to keep you alienated
Peaceful, quiet, calm and conformed*

*Globo TV star life, dinners, backstages, jet planes
Forgets there are people in misery
Another improt car in the name of God
Another platin record, brothers of mine*

*Close your eyes for everything and say amen
Kiss the feet of the mercenaries of faith
They use the bible to keep you alienated
Peaceful, quiet, calm and conformed*

*They live life off of hard-earned money from the giver
Decimated, be a priest, preacher, bishop
Profit from this product called Christ
Profit from ignorance and despair
Fulfilling their blind greed for money
Building bigger temples than shopping malls
And if someone starves to death they don't even feel it*

*Close your eyes for everything and say amen
Kiss the feet of the mercenaries of faith
They use the bible to keep you alienated
Peaceful, quiet, calm and conformed*

13- PEON/PENNY

**Vocals: Jão / Jabá / Pompeu / Norba
Music – Periferia S/A**

14- DESTRUCTION

Lyrics – Betinho; Music – Jão

*What's the use of leading a peon life
If I work all the year round and I ain't got a penny
But I just don't care
The Government building I want to destroy,
Destruction*

*Down with this dirt cheap system
Because they want to rule the world
Destruction*

15- ATTACK OF JEHOVAH WITNESSES

Lyrics – Jão / Betinho; Music – Periferia S/A

*Your suit melts down to your soul
Saying prayers, clapping your hands
Sunny Sunday, unbearable heat
In the dark of my room, moldy and faded*

*So don't come clapping at my door
I won't be converted nor will I be your brother*

*Nice trouser and others, a suit from Brooks Brothers
Your smelly armpit bible
I'm feeling sick
Blessed son, angel from hell
Poor devil in a suit, who the hell are you, anyway?*

*So don't come clapping at my door
I won't be converted nor will I be your brother*

16- WE'RE VICTIMS

Lyrics – Jabá; Music – Jão

*We're not responsible for the poverty of the world
Or for the lack of employment
We're not responsible for the wars of the world
Or for the daily disgraces
We're victims*