

# DISSSENT

Thank you for buying this album. We hope that in the time to come that you will enjoy it thoroughly. This album was and still is a very big and important project for us. We do not intend this album to be our "big break" or our breakaway from the underground music scene, and we did not make this album with the intentions of getting filthy rich off of it. We feel that this type of music is one of the most effective ways for people our age and with like ideas to express themselves to a widespread audience. The following album and booklet is just that, a direct expression of our thoughts, our cares, our concerns, and our lives. We hope that you get something out of it.

I know of no safe repository of the ultimate power of society but the people. And if we think them not enlightened enough, the remedy is not to take the power from them, but to inform them by education.  
Thomas Jefferson, 1820



## Somewhere

Another day I'm so confused  
the sun beats on my back.  
There's a ringing in my head  
as all my mixed up thoughts attack.  
Am I trying in vain to change  
something that's as good as gone?  
Beating my brains against a wall  
wondering if I'm wrong.

I hear and see it everyday  
the end, it seems so near.  
I see visions of catastrophe  
all the nations run in fear.  
So it's all been said before  
doesn't mean it's gone away.  
I seek shelter in my mind  
in a place not far away.

We'll meet somewhere  
where the sun shines bright.  
In a place of solitude  
a place not far from sight.

## Today

The past is dead, the future is imaginary.  
It's time to live in the here and now.  
Look to the past for a good lesson  
or our mistakes and our triumphs.

The future is yet to be lived,  
so live for the present and make a future.  
The masses look to their material happiness,  
forgetting the here and now.

So it's time to search for some answers,  
before our own selfishness destroys us.  
No more regrets, just determination.  
No imaginary lives to live.

The time seems so short to right all our wrongs,  
but we've got a future to build on solid ground,  
facing all the ways we've destroyed our earth  
and all the ways we can destroy it!

All the times I think of myself,  
can I live up to the words I sing?  
Can I help a friend? Can I help myself?  
These are the times when it all seems  
so much harder to do the things I say.

Men's Anti-Rape Resource Center (M.A.R.C.C.)  
Men Stopping Rape, Inc.  
P.O. Box 497  
Madison Wisconsin 53701-0497

## Class War

History has been known to repeat itself,  
have we learned a thing from our mistakes?  
Time passes, no one remembers,  
nobody wants to give, just take, take, take.  
It seems everyone wants to be dominant,  
the rich ruling the weak and poor.  
Victims left behind without a care,  
in society's class war.

Feudal lords with their serfs,  
Plantations owners and their slaves,  
Union workers and the boss,  
they all had their day.  
But the problem that they faced,  
was that a few were in control,  
going for complete domination,  
of wages, spirit and soul.

Be aware in your actions,  
don't let your thoughts waste away.  
Apathy allows for confirmation,  
if you don't have your say.

People speak of better times,  
but things just get worse and worse.  
Why the hell can't people see,  
this economic bubble's gonna burst.  
If everything just fell apart  
people wouldn't know what to do.  
The weak and poor could still survive,  
strong bonds of love to see them through.

This song was written about 1 week  
before the fall of the stock market. It was  
quite interesting to see how much the upper  
class and middle class were immediately  
affected, while the minimum wage slaves'  
lives were not. A classic example of how  
throughout time man has continued to  
exploit his fellow beings by living off the  
spoils of others labors. Only when the  
proletariat takes the course of his life into his  
own hands, can the established order see  
change!

The unleashed power of the atom has  
changed everything save our modes  
of thinking and thus we drift toward  
unparalleled catastrophe.

Albert Einstein, 1946



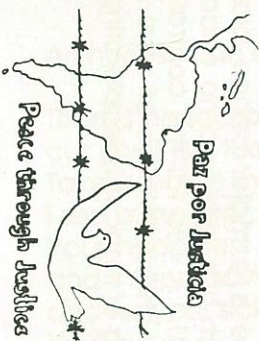
## Dissent

The bureaucratic gears keep turning on decisions are being made. Government does your thinking for you and you are betrayed. You ask, "What can I do?" While they feed you the lies. Speak up, we can make a difference we can do it if we try.

You don't gotta do what they tell you to C'mon, can't you see it's true? Don't sit back, stand up and scream! All the people that you see each day, they don't care anyway. Let your life be a friction against the machine.

You say you're an individual, you don't blend in with the rest. So think for yourself, Do what you feel is best. If something doesn't seem right to you, Let 'em know you don't agree. Stop those gears from turning, be a friction against the machine.

"Let your life be a friction against the machine" - Henry David Thoreau: writer of such works as "Civil Disobedience" and "Walden". This song is emphasizing the fact that change will happen, but only when you take action.



Beyond War National Office  
222 High Street  
Palo Alto Cal. 94301-1097

African National Congress  
802 Second Ave.  
New York N.Y. 10017

National Boycott Newsletter  
6506 28th Ave. N.E.  
Seattle Wa. 98115

National War Tax Resistance  
Coordinating Committee  
P.O. Box 85810  
Seattle Wa. 98145

Boycott Shell Campaign  
c/o 900 15th Street N.W.  
Washington D.C. 20005

Nuclear Free America  
325 East 25th St.  
Baltimore MD. 21218

Witness For Peace  
P.O. Box 29497  
Washington D.C. 20017

# NONVIOLENT REVOLUTION



## Run to the Light

The sound of children playing fills the streets.  
Laughter and joy fills their hearts.  
Oblivious to the brutal world around them,  
must their joy soon change to remorse?  
Dreams that once filled their minds  
are crushed by images of the real world.  
Their need to love is soon turned to hate.  
This world's wants and desires are soon their goals.

A world of negativity is our children's plight.  
Gotta try and change it with all our might.  
Flee from the dark and run to the light,  
run to the light.

The way we live, it seems so cruel.  
Must man conquer and rule each other?  
the only way to survive is to live in harmony,  
that's why we sing this song!  
So next time you see a bouncing baby,  
try and make it a better world.  
Because it seems we're the last generation,  
in a world gone out of control.



### Why the Fighting?

Just like a bully preying on the weak, we exploit their cheap labor, controlling their lives. We provide the weapons, the Contras do the killing. No solutions to the problems, just another dead end. C.I.A. trained death squads, out to slaughter, they torture, rape and murder with our tax dollars. Our so called brothers, supposedly fighting for freedom, they destroy the hospitals, and schools, they burn 'em down.

We gotta let, the people live, not take what we should give. For a troubled land, it's time to share, stop the killing and start to care.

Our spineless elected officials vote with the party. If their families were murdered they might wake up! It's time to cooperate and start the changing, stop the fighting that doesn't solve a damn thing. Never stop to consider the needs of the people, it's just big business decisions behind their votes. Our interest in preserving freedom's just a fucking joke. We just keep killing our brothers with immoral foreign policy.

All they want is a chance to live their own lives. To solve their own problems the way they wish. But they concentrate their efforts trying to defend, while thousand die due to opposition we send.

The conflict in Central America is old news by now, but it is not any less important. There is a major peace plan established which has received no endorsement from the U.S.A. So far the contras have shown only characteristics of rural terrorists. The killing of innocent people brings no change.



## WRITE TO CONGRESS NO FUNDS FOR CONTRA TERRORISM



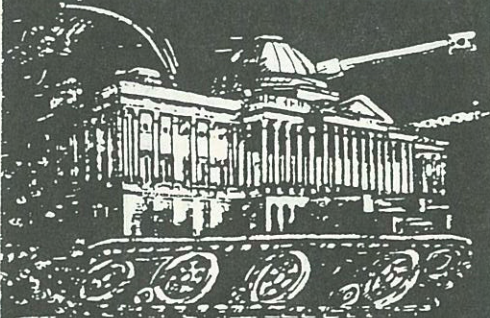
**"ALL OF  
US  
CAN  
DO  
SOMETHING"**



ARCHBISHOP OSCAR A. ROMERO

*from Homily on day he was assassinated*

MARCH 24, 1980



**NO  
CONTRA AID  
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CONGRESS**

**(202) 224-3121**

Distributed by Nicaragua Network,  
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## Honest Man

Why do you continue to waste your energy  
when reality is knocking at your door?  
Your joy in life comes from your power.  
Your power stems from your insecurities.  
If you lost that power where would you be?  
Full of lies, ignorant of the truth.  
You're the type that just wants control.  
To achieve it, you lie, cheat and steal.

An honest man is hard to find.

There's no reason to scream or shout,  
cuz you'll just turn your head.  
Take a look in the mirror, what do you see?  
I see a monster, warped and sick.  
Your happiness is a disease,  
and it's spreading like a plague,  
and for your sickness there is no cure.  
You know. . .

An honest man is hard to find.

If the world were a global village of 100, one third of them would be rich or of moderate income, two thirds would be poor. Of the 100 residents, 47 would be unable to read, and only one would have a college education. About 35 would be suffering from hunger and malnutrition, at least half would be homeless or living in substandard housing. If the world were a global village of 100 people, 6 of them would be Americans. These 6 would have over a third of the village's entire income, and the other 94 would subsist on the other two thirds. How could the wealthy 6 live in peace with their neighbors? Surely they would be driven to arm themselves against the other 94...perhaps even to spend, as Americans do, about twice as much per person on military defense as the total income of two thirds of the villagers.

Institute For Food and  
Development Policy  
1885 Mission Street  
San Francisco Cal.  
94103

## Future?

We control our destinies  
or so they say.  
The few control our lives,  
freedom's the price we've paid.  
Out of control  
We plunge into destruction.  
It seems there's no way out,  
no reconstruction.

The future looks bleak,  
but what can we do?  
The President signs the bills,  
never thinking of you.  
Values change with the time of day.  
Conditions worsen as the children play.

Now I'm thinking about future generations.  
The problems we're creating,  
are the problems they'll be facing.  
The bureaucrats under control of the corporations.  
G.I. Joe on T.V. destroys the future nations.  
Once plentiful resources are all but now depleted.  
Nature's foundation crumbles to be defeated.  
The wildlife struggles to adapt to man's changes.  
The acid rain falls, the toxic waste flows,  
the environment, it rearranges.  
We create new species through genetic engineering.  
The mutants of the future  
are the problems they'll be fearing.  
So think twice about conceiving,  
our Mother Earth is bleeding!

## STOP NUCLEAR POWER & WEAPONS

MOBILIZATION FOR SURVIVAL 3601 Locust Walk Philadelphia PA 19104

### Ambitions

You once were a man of pride and values,  
taking every opportunity to help your fellow man.  
Plans of a wife and of a family,  
our searching for all of your dreams.  
The world set a bait of greed and power,  
suddenly things seemed to change.  
Now all the things that you were once made of  
are just swept right out the door.

All your dreams have turned into nightmares,  
nothing can ever be the same anymore.  
Try and content yourself with the memories,  
thoughts of yesterday aren't enough anymore.  
Now you live in a world of competition,  
you keep looking out for number one.  
It takes away all your time and effort,  
it eats away at your very soul.  
Now to give it all away for what you once had,  
but something seemed to change deep inside.  
Now you're trapped in our world's ambition.  
It's too late you're too far gone.



People come and go in your life, but  
true friends always remain, sometimes  
even just in spirit.

### Bus Station

A broken friendship has left me in pain.  
We chose separate ways, everything to gain.  
I stop to think, did you ever care?  
All this on my mind, it begins to wear.  
The dreams we once had remain on my mind.  
It's those dreams I still fight to find.  
All the things we had are all now gone.  
I find it so hard to stay strong.

The song's the same, but the words just changed.  
People seem to think that it's so strange.  
A change for the better, things have been rearranged.  
But the song stays the same, it's the words that changed.

I think for hours about the chance we had.  
I'm still doing it, yah I'm so glad!  
Searching my heart, I must stay true.  
I couldn't give in to the things you do.  
Something to fight for is what I want.  
Something to fight for is what I've got.  
Just as someone leaves me in strife,  
someone new comes into my life.

### Angry

I get so angry, but not in a selfish way.  
Angry at the ones who are ruining today.  
Angry at the way some people hate.  
I'm angry, cuz life's too precious to waste.  
A load on my mind keeps dragging me down,  
and sometimes I don't wanna see another day.

They say it's always darkest before the dawn.  
Ours is a time before the dawn.  
A time to be steadfast, a time to hold on.  
Somehow, we've got to hold on,  
somehow.

United Nations Center Against Apartheid  
c/o United Nations  
Secretariat New York N.Y. 10017



People For The Ethical  
Treatment of Animals  
P.O. Box 42516  
Washington D.C. 20015

Animal Right Coalition  
P.O. Box 20315  
Minneapolis Minn. 55420

The Humane Society Of  
The United States  
2100 L Street N.W.  
Washington D.C. 20037

Animal Liberation Front  
BCM Box 1160  
London WCI N 3xx  
England  
(S.A.S.E.)

Clergy and Laity Concerned  
198 Broadway Room 302  
New York N.Y. 10038

Nicaragua Network  
2025 I Street N.W. Ste. 1117  
Washington D.C. 20006

### Myself

I don't wanna stop dreaming,  
sometimes it's the only sanity I find.  
I still believe in my dreams,  
while yours you've left behind.  
The words we spoke are now long gone,  
because you never took them to heart.  
Can't you see I trusted you?  
Can't you see it tear me apart?

Now I see myself alone again,  
wondering have I been losing sight?  
I start to blame myself  
wondering what's wrong and what's right.  
Then I took a closer look  
and saw the same familiar things.  
For people to love, care and change  
Isn't such a bad thing to dream.

Sometimes I just look to myself  
for the strength I need to go on.  
Sometimes you're your own best friend  
when others have come and gone.



## Progression or Regression

Desecration of our earth, in the name of progress.  
A uranium mine or bombing range yields a polluted wasteland.  
All they see is economic growth, the money in their pockets.  
But fail to see life being threatened by what they call progress.

They keep cutting down the forests, spilling oil in the sea.  
Another animal nears extinction, will anything survive?  
Their progress is self-defeating, yet no one blinks an eye.  
Greed is their motive, how can this be progress?

What they call progress makes no sense to me.  
All we do is regress until soon we'll no longer be.  
Our earth is being destroyed more and more each day,  
if that's the price for progress, I don't wanna live this way!

A nuclear waste dump,  
radioactive mine tailings,  
now it's in our water,  
you go and have a drink.  
Your genetic make-up's altered,  
now you're left with cancer.  
You're wife gives birth to a mutant.  
You're dead at 35.

In our small communities,  
destruction of the environment and  
ecology, in the name of economic growth  
and progress, is accepted with little or no  
opposition. The ratio of waste produced to  
yield is enormous, with a large portion of the  
waste being toxic. There is no way to safely  
dispose of toxic waste, and we are all  
suffering the consequences. There are  
numerous contaminations, leaks and spills,  
which through the power and money of  
large corporations are covered up in the  
name of profit\$.



### For More Information:

Leonard Peltier Defense Committee  
2524 16th Ave. So.  
Seattle Wa. 98144  
206-322-6262

Big Mountain Legal Defence/Offence Committee  
124 West San Francisco No. B  
Flagstaff Arizona 86001

## One Last Chance

They lived their proud heritage,  
ever since the beginning of time.  
Living in harmony with their Mother Earth,  
respecting all of her ways.  
Then came along the white settlers,  
killing for control of the land.  
350 dead Indians at Wounded Knee,  
it's cultural genocide.

There's one last chance.  
It's time to make a choice.  
Keep up our racist attitudes,  
or give them one last chance to live.

Reservations on worthless land,  
all their rights we just denied.  
All this hate we've shown them,  
makes me hurt deep inside.  
We made hundreds of treaties with them,  
and you know we broke them all.  
"From this day forward all war shall cease",  
that treaty was just a fucking lie.

A corporate war for resources,  
stripping sacred land for profit.  
Realize their sense of reverence  
offers our only hope.  
We've unjustly label them "hostiles".  
The things we've done weren't right.  
We never even gave them a chance.  
But just hoped they'd fade away.

For hundreds of years, Indians, and  
Indian tribes have been undergoing  
struggle and suffering for their basic human  
rights, which have been taken away, or  
denied. Their treaty rights have been and  
are continually being violated in the interest  
of big business and profit, completely  
backed by the government. The Indians, to  
this day, are continually being forced off  
their resource rich land.



## Song X

Think of a child, give him a gun as a toy.  
It's just conditioning, he's ready for their ploy.  
He watches television, killing becomes a game.  
He'll grow up with these values, so tell me who's to blame.  
With life no longer sacred in a child's eyes,  
Go slaughter your brother and sister and never wonder why.

We won't do their fucking killing.  
We don't want their fucking war.  
We've just gotta help each other.  
That's what we're fighting for!

We won't do it, we won't do it, We won't do their killing!  
NO!  
We don't want it, we don't want it, We don't want their war!  
NO!

And what about our leaders?, is destruction in their goal?  
Justify their actions, trade democracy for war.  
There's a threat of communism, it must be stopped they say.  
We blindly support them, the cost of lives we don't weight.  
Your son grows up to be drafted, goes off to fight their war.  
Don't tell me you won't ask yourself what the hell he's fighting for.

So we've gotta make peace in ourselves.  
We've got everything in the world to gain.  
Stand up and face their challenge.  
We've gotta break their chain!

The public must become aware of  
the effect of violence on TV, war toys,  
comics, and themselves on their children's  
as yet innocent and unprejudiced minds.  
We don't want it!!!!

In nonviolence the masses have a weapon  
which enables a child, a woman, or even  
a decrepit old man to resist the mightiest  
government successfully. If your spirit  
is strong, mere lack of physical strength  
ceases to be a handicap.

Mahatma Gandhi

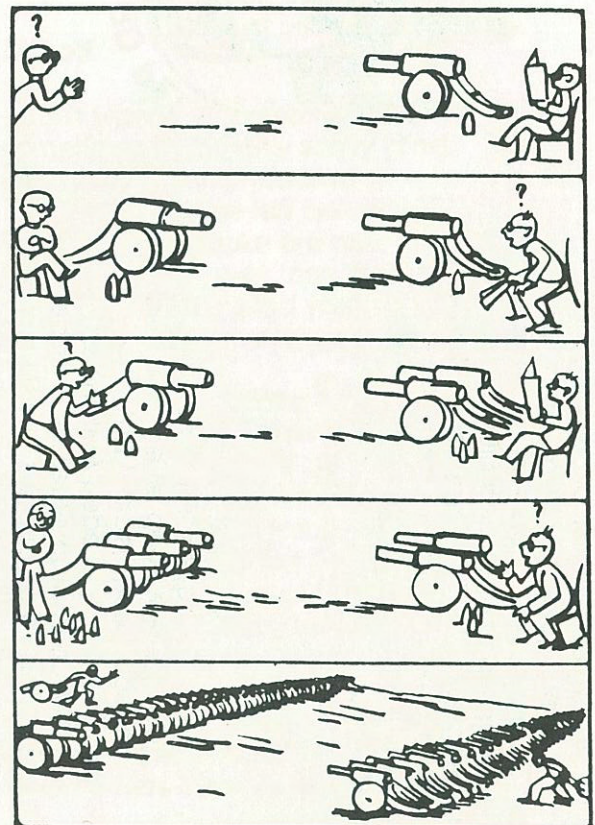
Every gun that is made, every warship launch-  
ed, every rocket fired signifies in the  
final sense a theft from those who hunger  
and are not fed, those who are cold and  
are not clothed. This world in arms is not  
spending money alone. It is spending the  
sweat of its laborers, the genius of its  
scientists, the house of its children.

President Dwight D. Eisenhower  
April 16, 1953

Disarmament Program  
American Friends Service Committee  
1501 Cherry Street  
Philadelphia Penn.  
19102

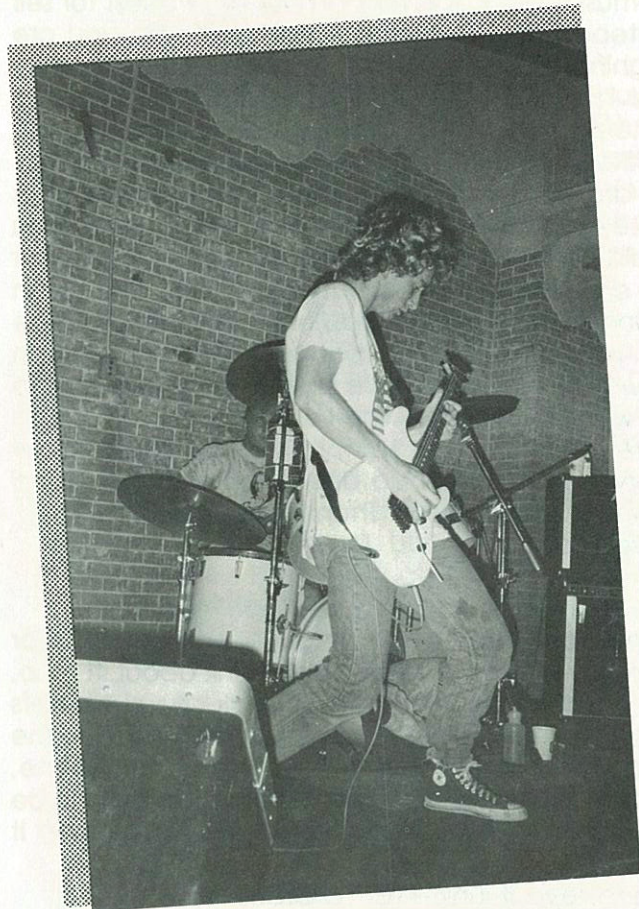


Rocky Mountain Peace Center  
P.O. Box 1156  
Boulder Colorado 80306 USA



Weapons do not make us secure.  
Нам мир оружие не обеспечит





Dissent has helped me to keep in touch with the world around me and myself, as well as being the most incredibly enjoyable thing I've ever done. Thanks to everyone who has helped us and been a friend along the way! Keep the faith.  
Peace and hope. -- Bob

---

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### PERSONALS

26 yr. young SWM (single wierd male) 5'11" 140 lbs. court jester with well developed funny bone and listening capabilities seeks free -thinking, non-conformist types for evenings of fun and frolic. After the mass hysteria, let's get together and blab about how to set it all straight. If you are able to link thoughts & ideas into complete sentences and can speak besides monosyllibic grunts and curses I'm looking for you! Write, call, fly or drive to 4 Idlewood, RC, SD 57701 and ask for Skip  
P.S. Life is a game. Play the best you can

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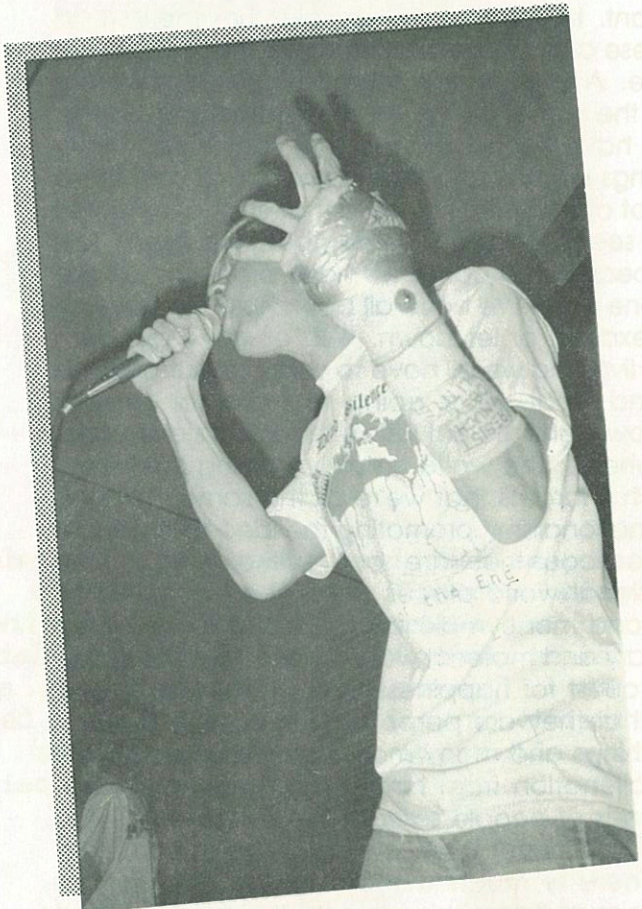
### BICYCLES

Rocket Sprocket lingerie & bike shop. Come see us for your racing & riding (!!!). needs. Latest click-shift underwear and carbon-fiber fish net stockings in stock! Open 11:00 - 11:30 A.M. Monday and Tuesday only.

The following are four pieces by the four members of the band. We did not collaborate and decide on a certain topic, nor did we judge each others writings. These are simply our individual thoughts on whatever it was we felt like talking about when we wrote this. The purpose of these four pieces was to let you the reader and friend get a chance to understand us all as individuals and as human beings. We also would like to stress through these pieces that we believe that communication between the inhabitants of this planet is crucial.

I took a moment to reflect on things to see where we are going and where we're coming from. People have been saying "punk is dead" for 10 years and MTV calls 120 minutes the "underground".

For me I feel we are blessed by our isolation in South Dakota. We don't have all the cliques and the problems of other places we've been. I support the bands that deserve support, the bands trying to keep this type of music alive, the bands that aren't trying to rip you off and the bands that aren't trying to elevate themselves but remain your friends.



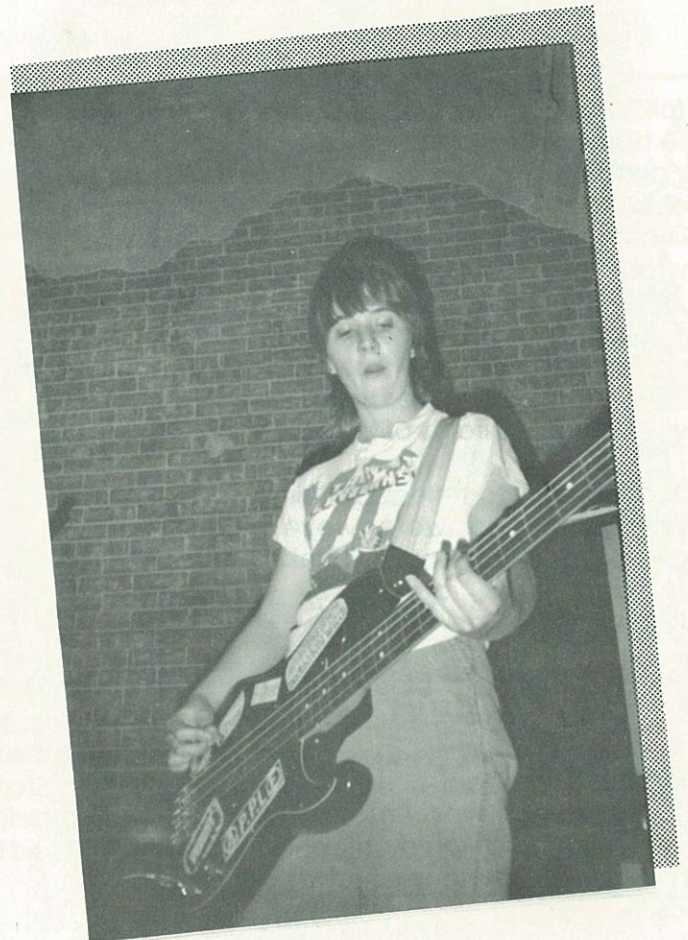




we must keep this in mind in our daily quest for self righteousness. Remember the next time you are laughing at someone that they could be laughing right back at you. Remember also that special someone of yours, be it your mom, or your boyfriend or girlfriend, or even just your best friend. We are all human and we all have feelings. It is senseless to treat anyone in any way that you would not want to be treated yourself. Before your life can change or anything around you can change for the better, you must first make peace with yourself. It is a hard battle but it is one that can be won. That is when it is time to go out and save the world. In my final line I would ask everyone to have the courtesy to try to understand how everything that you do affects other people and how they feel about it. Thanx for reading this.  
Love Todd

Remember that everything you do, directly or indirectly affects other people. Think about it! Also, if you don't take a stand and back up your beliefs with the knowledge & guts to defend them, the purpose is defeated. The entire "punk" scene, worldwide, is a great way for alternative ideas to be expressed so let's all try our damndest to keep it alive for years & years!  
Peace, love & junk -- Tanya C.C.

I would like to talk about something that is very important. I hope that you will take the time to read it as these are my personal thoughts that I would like to share. A lot of people seem to forget that we are all just the same, we all have dreams and hopes. We all have secret desires and fantasies. There are things in this world that disgust us all and there are a lot of things in the world that a lot of us would like to see changed. Remember, We aren't just some people in a band, we have problems just like everyone else. We have all been hurt, we have all been excited or let down. We all have our own lives to live and we all have to worry about bills and rent and what we're going to have for supper tomorrow night. It's not just us though, it's everyone, everywhere. The world is slowly training itself ways in which it forgets that we're all the same. Schools teach nationalism, promoting the idea that people in other countries are our evil enemy. The professional world places the highest priorities on profits and moneymaking. The quest for personal monetary and material wealth has taken the place of the quest for happiness through the deranged belief that they are perpetually intertwined. All of these things and many more have only increased mans alienation from himself and from mankind. Thousands of people scream for peace or ending discrimination, yet there own lives are in complete ruin. There is much wisdom in the saying that change must start within yourself. It is quite true and





Mucho Gracias: Dead Silence (you guys rule!), Todd and N.H.C., Painful X-tremities, Social Joke, Expatriate, Freddy and I Deny, Johnny and Screeching Weasel, Criminal Mischief, Atomic Gods, Eco-Guerillas, Mud Vein, Joey and Defication, Iowa Beef Experience, Forethought, DD and the Ronnie R's (Tim is god-T.H.D. zine), Libido Boys, Youthquake, Heretics, Stikky, Anxiety, Last Option, Opinion Zero, Underdog, Lisa (Boulder), MRR (Tim, thanks for the flag), Dan and his mom (Camarillo), Darrin (Phoenix), Mike, Rick and Rob (El Paso), Mithril and Lee (Fayetteville), Tim Lamb (Little Rock), Chris (Memphis), Jane, Stevie, Rags and all the Lexington kids!, Squirrel (Detroit), Kim (Minneapolis), Doug Love (Peoria, thanks loads), Brian (Ft. Collins), Michelle and James (Boulder), Bev, Jason, Jody, Bobbie, Jessi, Pete, our parents, Jill, Ian, Mike & Julie, Carla, Julie, Brent, Blazin Bobber, Steph, Mad Dog, Troy, Bob N., Danny, Karl K., Anarchy man, Gigi, Parks, Erika, Kevin, Ramsey, Mike Loos, Scotty Rew, Lara, Chara, Jim F. and Jim A., Randy Curtis, Kevin Melvin, Squid, Kathy B., Barb, Willy, Tanya H., David and Skippy (Boulder), Norman (Montreal), Richard (Peru), Craig B. (Chicago), TTS, Pedro and Austin (N.J.), Paul (England), Charlie Infection, Underdog Records, Jeff (Distorted Youth), Joel and Jack (Hippycore), Sean (Positive Awareness), Underdog zine, Alex (Ransom Note), Gord (Secret Burial), Lori (Jammin Beefcake), Flush Productions, Brian (Positive Thought), Peaceful Coexistence, all the other zines that did interviews with us and people who used us on comp. tapes, and everybody else who ever wrote to us, everyone who has ever clapped for us and not thrown turds at us!

A big fat sorry to everyone who set up shows that we had to cancel due to line-up problems. Doug (Peoria), Dean (Kenosha), Nick, Chuck and Mark (Milwaukee), Kurt (Green Bay) Tim & Linda (Minneapolis), Bob and I.B.E. (Iowa City) and Ted (Des Moines). Thanks so much for all of your help. It wasn't forgotten. Thanks to everyone who helped us on our '87 tour! We couldn't have done it without you! See you all again soon. Peace, Dissent.

Recorded at Free Reelin' Studios, Denver, CO  
January 1988

Produced by Mark & Dissent

To contact us write to:

**Dissent**  
**4 Idlewood**  
**Rapid City, SD 57701**  
or call  
**605 341-4336**

7" out in summer of '88  
Touring lots, and lots so call or write for bookings

All songs by Dissent

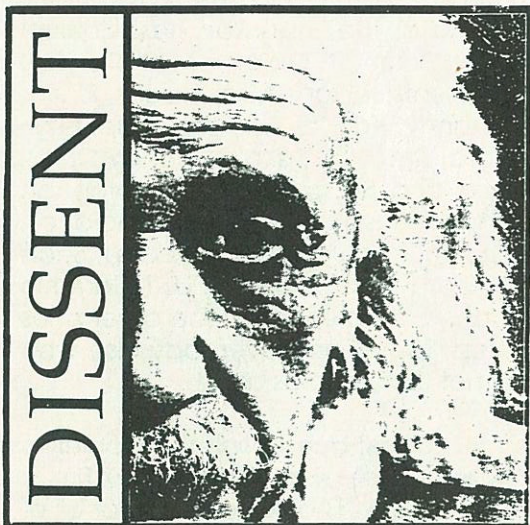
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Nonviolence is a powerful and just weapon.  
It is a weapon unique in history, which  
cuts without wounding and ennobles the one  
who wields it. It is a sword that heals.  
Both a practical and moral answer to the  
oppressed people's cry for justice, nonviolent  
direct action proved that it could win  
victories without losing wars.

Martin Luther King Jr.

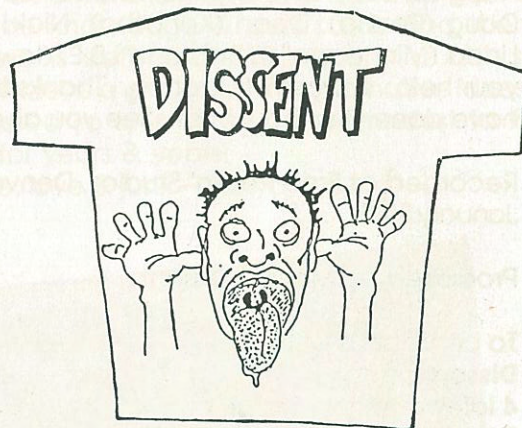


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