

Who's gonna fight the enemy within  
If not you then no one will  
You've got to fight  
If you want to be free  
You've got to face your real enemy

Depression, doubt, and all your fear  
Feeds itself, grows more severe  
That crushing weight  
Around your heart  
Defeats you before you even start

You tell yourself so many lies  
You say you've failed  
Before you've really tried  
Push through that pressure  
And you'll be free  
Fight back against  
your worst enemy

#### HENRY MYERS

Police are telling lies  
Henry Myers didn't have to die  
There was no reason why  
Henry Myers didn't have to die

You could see it in their eyes  
On the day that Henry Myers died  
No policemen cried  
On the day that Henry Myers died

Police are telling lies  
They're the reason Henry Myers died  
**Klansmen in disguise**  
They're the reason Henry Myers died

#### LIGHT THE FUSE

Bottled up energy about to burst  
Don't be the last, be the first  
Things are prepared to pop off  
You're the spark that sets it off

**They say its a crime  
They don't understand  
Our way of life**

We wear scars that make us proud  
Sets us apart from the crowd  
Bruised and battered  
Not from a fight  
We exploded because we feel alive

Potential energy we will fulfill  
We won't be caught standing still  
A boiling cauldron we will ignite  
We'll spread the fire & start a riot

We like cuts that bleed  
Gives us the release we need  
People think that we're crazy  
We know pain is energy

Destructive energy that we feel  
They'll stamp it out if we keep still  
This burning that we feel inside  
We'll let it out and start a fire

They say arson is a crime  
Bruised and battered is  
**Our way of life**  
Be the thing that they refuse  
Be the one that lights the fuse

#### DEFECTOR

**His life was a nightmare  
Everything was lies  
He lived in fear**  
His memories: scars  
He dreamed of freedom  
And a better life

Without starvation & prison camps

**Defector** Yearned to be free  
Defector Lived in poverty  
Defector Fled from tyranny  
Defector He found no liberty  
In the land of the free

His hopeless life became  
More than he could stand  
He decided to escape  
So he made his plan  
He'd head for the border  
In the dead of night

He'd risk everything  
He'd risk his life

He made a decision  
He was willing to die  
For a **chance**  
at freedom  
And a better life

He crossed the border  
In the dead of night  
Suddenly caught in  
A bright spotlight  
They beat him down  
They put him in chains  
Locked him up and  
sent him back  
From where he came

#### OUT OF CONTROL

We break rules  
And we break laws  
Spray obscenities  
On people's walls

We cause trouble  
Everywhere we go  
We're unruly  
And out of control

We won't be told  
What we're to do  
We're disrespectful  
Disobey the rules  
Not with the program  
Not up to code  
**We're out of order**  
And we're out of control

**People call us names  
But we don't care  
We kick over tables  
And we break chairs  
They call the cops  
Everywhere we go  
We're disorderly  
And out of control**



#### BORDERLESS NATION

You speak of freedom and liberty  
Freedom for you but not for me  
I want to live my life for myself  
You're always making rules  
For everyone else

I.. I want to live  
In a borderless nation  
Don't want to live by  
Your regulations

I want to live  
And I want to be free

I.. I want to live  
In a borderless nation  
No more prisons  
Or deportations

I want to live  
And I want to be free

Painted lines  
Artificial boundaries  
Seen from above  
There are no countries

They want to build walls  
And erect fences  
Will that keep people out  
Or will that make this a prison

You think you know what's best for me  
But the way you live seems like misery  
You make laws and regulations  
But you violate your own proclamations

#### POLICE MAN

He's a police man  
He's got a job to do

The police man  
Doesn't give a fuck  
About you

He's a police man  
And if he had his way  
The police man would  
Lock us all away

He's a police man  
And he's above the law  
The police man  
Doesn't care  
About you at all

The police man  
Breaks his own rules  
He's a police man  
And he's a criminal too

Police man  
Police man

Police man  
Police man  
**Fuck you**

#### THE WORLD TODAY

Consumerism has gone insane  
They use the media to numb your brain  
People live their lives inside their phones  
**Reality stars are in control**  
In the world today

Can you follow the plot in the world today  
We're caught in a trap

We live our lives in plastic shells  
Protected from our man-made hell  
Mass hallucinations: You call them dreams  
You can cry out but they won't hear you scream  
In the world today

Things are looking bad in the world today  
Can you wake up

Corporations have human rights  
Cops shoot to kill the innocent on sight  
Medicine for profit won't make us fit  
They can't sell us drugs if we're not sick  
In the world today

That's the way of the world today  
Watch it flush away

Send us letters and postcards.  
We will write back and send you stuff.

**The Usurpers**  
369 East 900 South, Unit 326  
Salt Lake City, UT 84111  
United States

We also sell stuff in the mail.  
Write and we'll send you a list.



We believe in the DIY  
punk ethic.

DIY is what has kept  
punk alive over  
decades, and it is  
also what has  
helped punk spread  
and thrive in the  
unlikeliest places.

If you feel the same,  
and you are involved  
in DIY punk projects,  
whether that's bands,  
zines, college radio,  
running a distro,  
setting up shows,  
or whatever..

We want to help  
support  
what you are doing!  
Get in touch!

contact us the boring way  
DEFECTOR@USURPERS.COM

You can download stencils,  
flyers, and this tape at  
**USURPERS.COM**

Recorded in 2019 in our practice space in Salt Lake City, Utah (USA). Self-released in 2020.

Go start your own band & make your own tape! Or make a zine, start a distro, start a label, or  
organize basement shows. This is YOUR scene. DO SOMETHING! The scene is what you make it!

Music written by The Usurpers

Lyrics written by Scatter

Recorded by Nika Bennett

Mixed by Modern Nihilism (France)

Mastered by Turan Audio Ltd (UK)

Cover design by Luis Cuervo (El Salvador)

The Usurpers are:

Nika Bennett : Drums

Mauricio López : Guitar

Scatter : Vocals, Bass

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