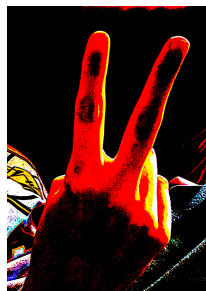


PUT THESE WORDS TO MUSIC



The first issue of Put These Words To Music seemed to go down pretty well, but more importantly Pete and me really enjoyed putting it together. I think we both have over 40 years of punk rock lyrics floating round in our heads, so various things we see around us constantly remind us of songs.

Once I had finished putting Suspect Device 64 together and got it printed my mind turned to a second collection of photos and lyrics. We had both already started to put pages together anyway, so it hasn't taken long to get this done.

I know a couple of lyrics I have selected are credited to artists who didn't do them originally, but they are the ones who I hear in my head when I think of those lyrics. Hopefully you'll enjoy this collection. Take care of yourselves.

Tony

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Welcome back to our second issue of PTWTM. I have to say, putting those photos + lyrics together is great fun, and when I hear certain songs now I'm immediately thinking about a photo that could fit, and getting even more distracted at photographic opportunities when I'm out + about. Yeah, out + about, remember that? The last few months have been a blur, trying to understand what's going on without getting sucked in to the fear and rhetoric. I have barely followed any news, and I feel better for it. Hardly blissed out ignorance, but its helped me greatly to retain some positivity. I'm gonna need it, there's tough times ahead. But for now, I've got photos, I've got lyrics.. and I'm doing alright. Hope You and your Loved Ones are too. Enjoy the zine, THANKS for showing an interest.

TAKE CARE/PETE

pete.zonked@btinternet.com

Front cover: South West Coast Path, Minehead / Fingers, Ashurst (Tony)

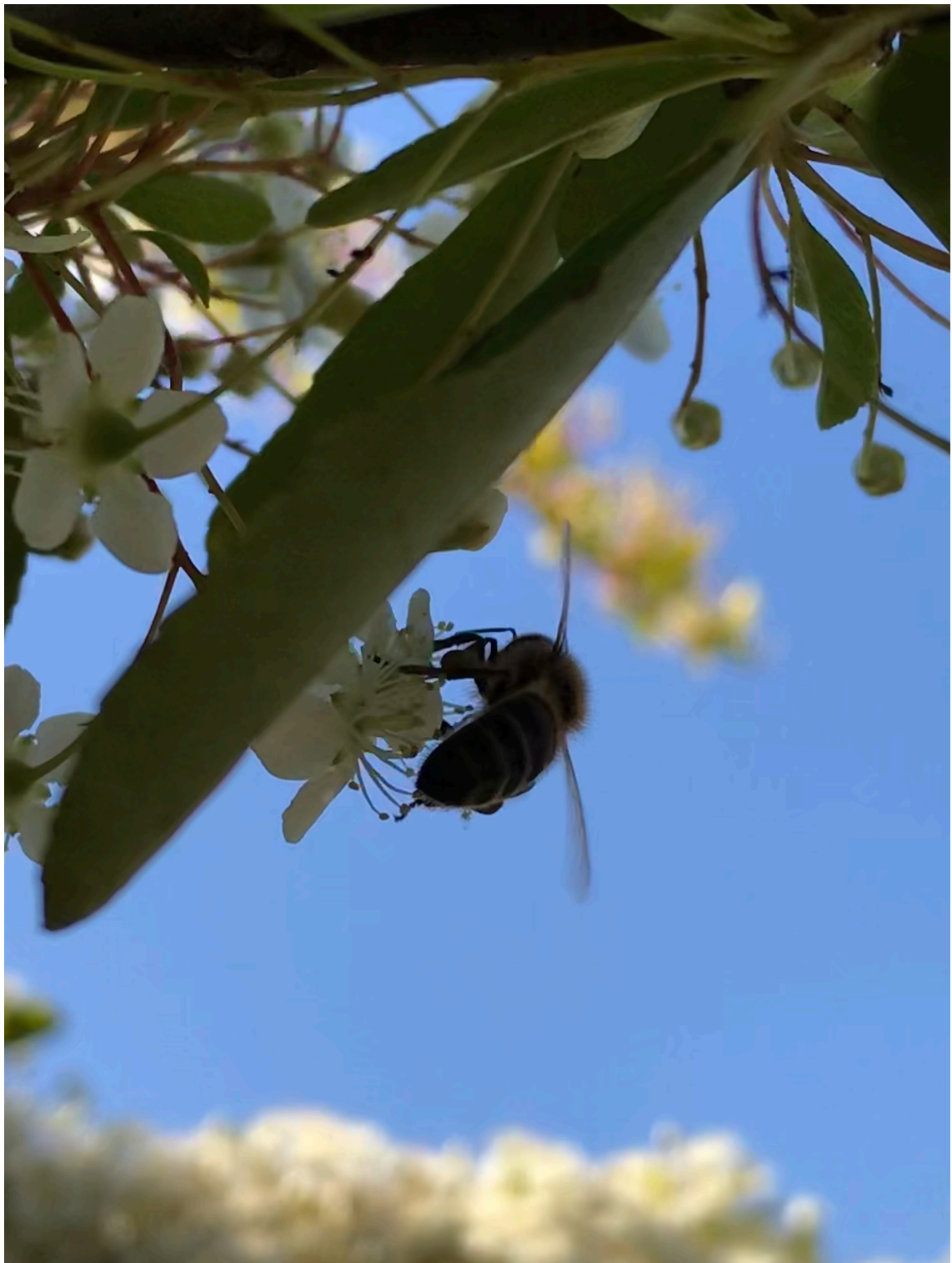
Back cover: The Level, BN1 (Pete)



Got a feeling someone's watching me
From the supermarket store playing hide and seek
Hanging on the ceiling and they never sleep
Everywhere I go I see this silver machine



“I’ve got nothing to say
I’ve got nothing to do
All of my neurons are functioning smoothly
Yet still I’m a cyborg just like you”



We must all become pesticides resisters, resisters
Don't you think we owe it to our winged sisters, our sisters?



***"I tried the museum, but the answer was the same
Here I was stuck with a God I couldn't even give away
It turned out my 'Christ' wasn't worth a cent
I ended up ditching the guy on some churches step"***



**These boots are made for good times
These boots are made for fun...**



*"it ain't the work of make-up artists
this wounded flesh and blood"*



**They beat and kill under the protection of law
Intimidate and humiliate on the pretext they wear uniform
They try to silence the people, but they will never silence the revolt**



“I gently slide the racks out
And form a little hiding place
I polish up the inside walls
Until I can see my face”



We don't care what you say
FUCK YOU



“what are we gonna do about the men in blue,
what are we gonna do?
they really pissed me off last night, oh it was a
terrible sight, beating up on little kids, I can't
believe the hate”



When is this bullshit all right? NEVER
When is it fucking ok? NEVER
When is it within your rights? NEVER
When will this shit go away?
NOT IN THIS LIFE!



**“I’m standing on the curb stone on the road to
eternity
Watching the giant motorised monsters ploughing
up the tarmac sea”**



**Give me fire on which I feed
Give me fire, cus it's a need**



**“nobody hears me, nobody sees me
they know I’m just passing thru” ...**



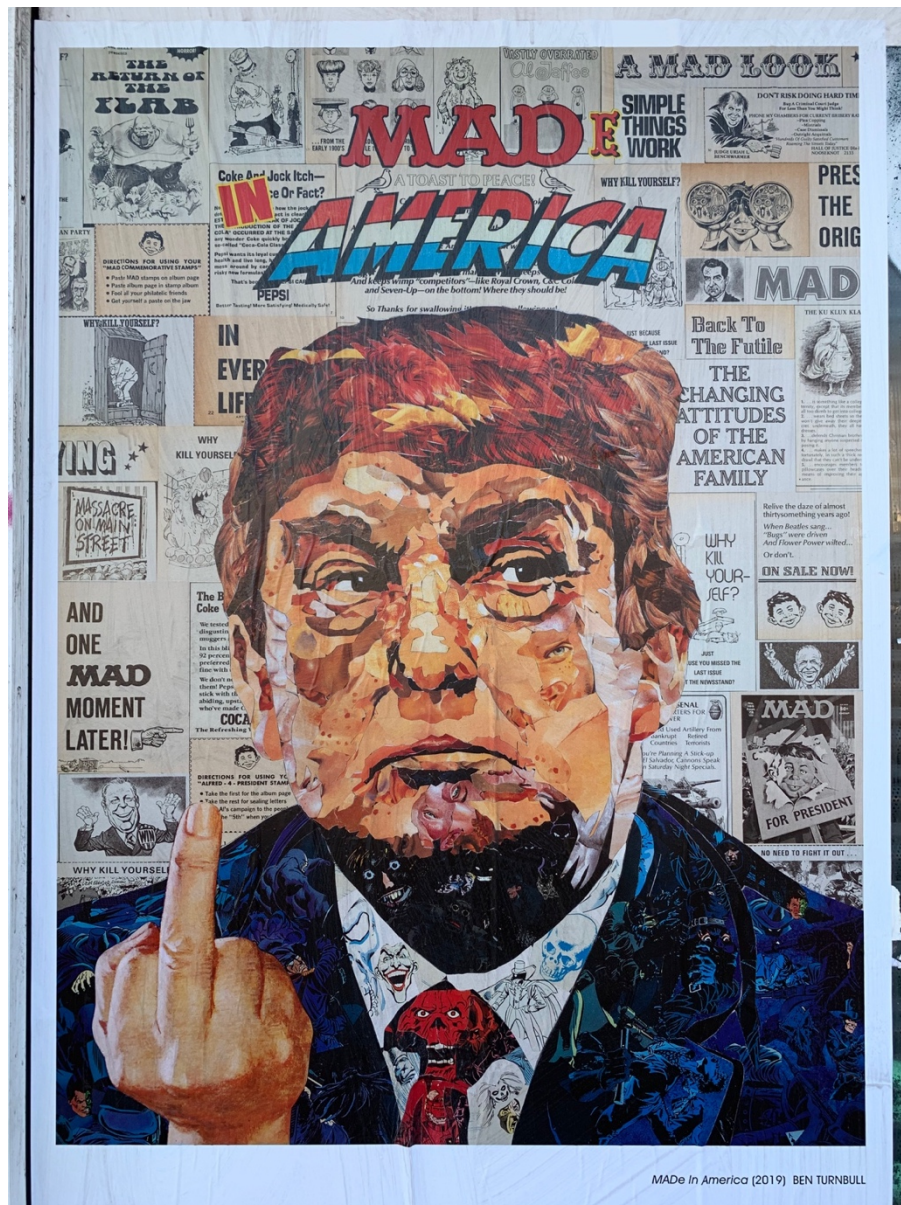
And it all went quiet in the city
and the wind blew down the road



"look out, beware
when the full moon's high 'n bright
in every way, I'm there
in every shadow in the night"



We'll carry the torch you fucking dropped
I'm getting old but that's no reason to stop



“you lie, you love to lie. bull and brag, screw around...

**Liar for hire (do anything)
Liar for hire (say anything)
Liar for hire (do anything)
Liar for hire”**



Inflammable material planted in my head...



**“The ones who had the brightest view
They total now but very few
And those who brought us no relief
And all those lying there beneath”**



Barrel bombs fall from the sky
As populations suffer and die
Whichever channel you care to choose
Celebrity gossip dominates the news



**“I walk through streets
Where I’m a stranger
Seeking out new directions”**



Walking, talking
Skies above threatening
For on the horizon
Dark clouds rushing



“soaking up the corporate lies
broadcasting freedom fries
saturated with sultry sighs
drowning out the victims’ cries”



**CASH FOR EXPENSES, MONEY FOR GUNS
CAN'T HELP THE ILL COS THEY AIN'T GOT THE FUNDS
SELL IT TO SUITS THERE'S A BUCK TO BE MADE**



“find no interest
in the racks and the shelves
just a thousand reflections
of my own sweet self, self, self, self”



You poor take courage
You rich take care
This earth was made a common treasury
For everyone to share



*"You'll be the first to go
You'll be the first to go
You'll be the first to go
Unless you think"*



Lets get together
Before it's too late
Collect up the ideas
And duplicate



**“Christ, he told his mother
Christ, he told her not to bother
Cos he's alright in the city
Cos he's high above the ground”**



Lives enslaved, needs forgotten
Victims of their circumstance
Every stitch and every button
Victims of our decadence



**“I'll do anything that I could
I'd go running out in the frozen woods”**

Camera, Southampton City Centre / Brand New Age - UK Subs (Tony)

Stanmer Woods, Brighton / Modern Man - Bad Religion (Pete)

Garden, Ashurst / Our Winged Sisters - Oi Polloi (Tony)

Garden Centre Jesus / Appraise The Lord - SNFU (Pete)

South Parade Pier, Southsea / All Purpose Action Footwear - Action Pact (Tony)

Discharge at Con Club, Lewes / Decontrol (Pete)

Jodie Faster, Shooting Star, Southampton / Still Not Loving The Police (Tony)

Fridge, Musoma, Tanzania / Refrigerator Heaven - The Freeze (Pete)

New Year's Eve, Ashurst / Fuck You - D.O.A. (Tony)

Smurfs, Toulouse, France / Men In Blue - Youth Brigade (Pete)

Lamp post, Southampton City Centre / Not In This Life - John Henry Holiday (Tony)

Hitchhiking, Threeways, Northern Territory, Australia / Road To Nowhere - Cult Maniax (Pete)

Bonfire, Ashurst / Give Me Fire - GBH (Tony)

Cable Building, Stone Town, Zanzibar / Limo Life - The Urban Dogs (Pete)

Lockdown, Southampton City Centre / Subvert City - Subhumans (Tony)

Praise Be Unto... Brighton / In League With Satan - Venom (Pete)

Kid Dynamite, CBGB, New York / PH Decontrol - Kid Dynamite (Tony)

Trump Street Art, Brighton / Liar For Hire - D.O.A. (Pete)

Record Room Wall, Ashurst / Suspect Device - Stiff Little Fingers (Tony)

Bins, Brighton / The Brightest View - 999 (Pete)

Armoured Flu Unit, Talking Heads, Southampton / Roll Out The Barrel Bombs (Tony)

Subway, Madrid, Spain / Walk Alone - The Observers (Pete)

Hill Head Beach, Hampshire / Days Of Wild Skies - Exit Condition (Tony)

The Pathogens at Pipeline, Brighton / Make America Hate Again (Pete)

Pizza Tramp, Birdcage, Portsmouth / There's Been A Murder (Tony)

Pete, Bordeaux, France / Mirror in The Bathroom - The Beat (Pete)

Street Art, London / World Turned Upside Down - Billy Bragg (Tony)

Nazi Punks... Bologna, Italy / Nazi Punks Fuck Off - Dead Kennedys (Pete)

Zines, Record Room / Zerox - Adam & The Ants (Tony)

Noose, Sofia, Bulgaria / Hanging Around - The Stranglers (Pete)

No Sweat T-Shirt / Fashion Victims - Abrazos (Tony)

Winter Running, Brighton / What Gives? - Radio Birdman (Pete)

