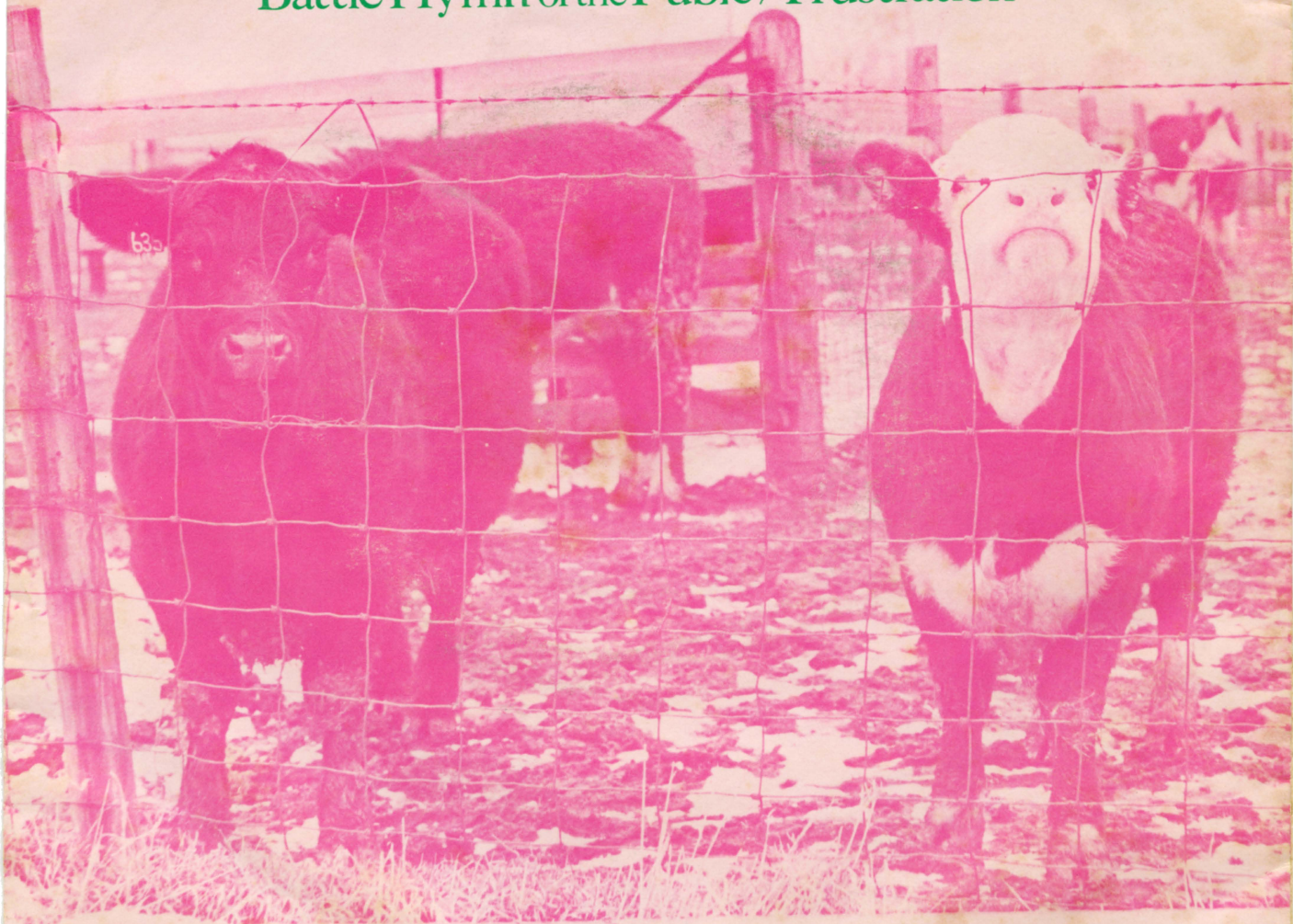
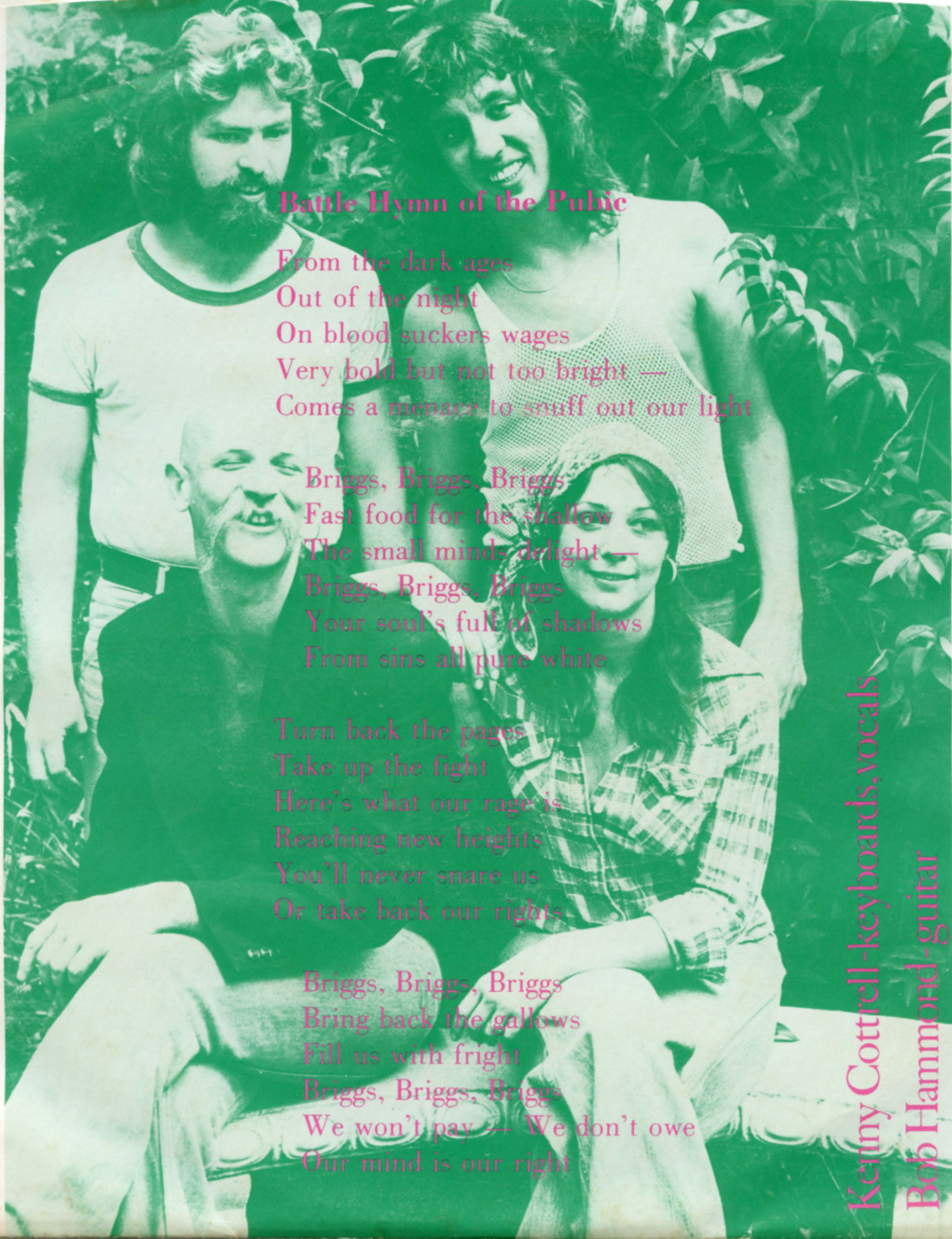


Harold Way

Battle Hymn of the Pubic / Frustration



Design by **Clio** ©1978



Battle Hymn of the Public

From the dark ages
Out of the night
On blood suckers wages
Very bold but not too bright —
Comes a menace to snuff out our light

Briggs, Briggs, Briggs
Fast food for the shallow
The small mind, delight —
Briggs, Briggs, Briggs
Your soul's full of shadows
From sins all pure white

Turn back the pages
Take up the fight
Here's what our rage is
Reaching new heights
You'll never snare us
Or take back our rights

Briggs, Briggs, Briggs
Bring back the gallows
Fill us with fright
Briggs, Briggs, Briggs
We won't pay — We don't owe
Our mind is our right

Kermy Cottrell -keyboards, vocals

Bob Hammond -guitar

Marjo Blair -bass

Carson Huggins -drums

produced & engineered by **Ty Blair & K. Cottrell**

Recorded at the **Total Experience, Hollywood**

“Battle Hymn of the Pubic”

(K. Cottrell, D.M. Lane)

produced & engineered by T. Blair and K. Cottrell

stereo
side A

Clio

p.o. box 42792 - L.A., CA 90042

Harold Way

45rpm/3:18/©1978

“Frustration”

(K. Cottrell)

produced & engineered by T. Blair and K. Cottrell

stereo
side B

Clio

p.o. box 42792 - L.A. CA 90042

Harold Way

45rpm/3:13/©1978