

Destroy!, Doom Of The Greedy

The owner grins blandly as he watches
The workers toil
Groaning under the crack of the whip
As they plant seeds in the soil
Land that should be theirs
But the company owns it all
Now the heat grows unbearable
As the works slows to a crawl

Multinational corporations
Exploitation of the starving nations
Rob them of their food, land and pride
Reaping profits off those who die

Growing coffee rather than food
Their lies owned by the master
Sweating and starving in the dirt
Forced to work the crops faster
As he threatens to cut wages
Already they hardly survive
But he can find more cheap labor
So he drives them until they die

Some workers wait in a hut
Revenge they can take no more
Time to smash down the greedy
With a plan they have in store
They arm with sticks and torches
Set fire to his house and crops
He staggers out screaming from the blaze
And they beat him until he drops