

Gang, Il Partito Trasversale

If you wanna ask quotation of the dollar
Ask the governments how much they cost
This democracy of massacres
Where banks train guns
But theres slogan running fast
On every walls of town
AGAINST POWER DOLLAR
Multicorporations swallow europe
And their satellitiesll shot the funeral of the planet
Maggies got bulldog blood in her veins
And keeps watch
But theres tune that is sung
In all the colonies by now
AGAINST POWER DOLLAR
I wait for you
At the doors of history
In the clandestine town
I am back from exile deserts
With gods ready
To attack the sky
The monster-market
Is ill
Cause Mafia-Virus
(Beware of that flu)
Law an order
Work part time
In propriety lagers
Power and money have two faces
(Beware of the trick)
From red wave
AGAINST POWER DOLLAR
Deported on the traks of inflation
With unemployment knocking at the door
The union poisoned by social peace
When well be masters of our work?
Were alone and alone we must
Find a way out
AGAINST POWER DOLLAR
I wait for you
At the doors of history
In the clandestine town
I am back from exile deserts
With gods ready
To attack the sky