A Global Threat, Until We Die

As so many people suffer from starvation There is no hope of relief through cooperation As so many families struggle across the nation In poverty infested jobs they're forced to work in IChorus:1

You bleed and sweat every week but what you earn's not yours to keep Land of the free? What a lie

You bleed and sweat every wekk but what you earn's not yours to keep We won't be free until we die

Evil politicians spend hours debating

And fill the newspapers with lies that they're creating Will peace or freedom come? I'll probably die waiting So many of us lose hope our future is fading [Bridge:]

You put your money in their hands they say we're free in this land Free to give them what is ours as an innocent man sits behind bars Serving a crime he did not commit cause some cop was full of shit You can hope and you can try but you won't be free until you die