

Boysetsfire, Eviction Article

Now you've thrown your past agreements
Into the fire
And your government's become a whore

For outside interests
That now enslave the poor
Their suffering now stands ignored

Pushed out
Spat on

Turn jobs into weapons
To make a profit
Out of blood, sweat and lies

Free trade sounds easy
And so damned harmless
Until they're exploited by blind eyes

Chewed through
Spat out

The evil that you feed improves economy
For the rich that run your campaign
Increase the bottom line, your role again defined
Out with the old and in with the same

Time to unmask the devil
Divide and conquer
Kill off and prosper

Recite the game that you've been sold
Manifest destiny, your life atrocities
Responsibility annulled

Pushed out
Enslaved

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When will their wants meet our needs,
when will their words match their deeds
When will the time come to stand
to take it back from their hands

When will their wants meet our needs,
when will their words match their deeds
When will the time come to stand
to take it back

The blood is on your hands, life stealing motherfuckers
The constitution burns to ash in front of you
The people know what you are up to
Your sins will come back on you

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