

Fifteen, We Will Win

In the unemployment line
Sitting around the welfare office
Waiting for the food stamps to come in
Our eyes meet and we both know
Sitting on the sidewalk
Getting jacked up
Waiting to be booked and released
Our eyes meet and we both know
Everybody knows authority is just abuse anyway
Everybody knows it's just no use anyway
So kill your elected officers today
We will win
You got your eyes on me when I'm in your store
Cuz you know I've got to steal just to eat
But your boss don't pay you shit
You're one check away from
Being homeless just like me.
Lower class, middle class, no class we're all the same
We got all the bosses, we got landlords, we all play the slavery game
They've got the guns but we got the numbers.
When the people are one we will be unstoppable
Everybody knows employment is just abuse anyway
Everybody knows its just no use anyway
So Kill your boss today
We will win
At your eviction
Your landlord throws your shit out on the street
He's got help from his best friend, the pigs
There's really no way to explain it to your kids
Now we're in the soup line
Next door to the supermarket Mega-store
We know it's only a matter of time
Before we kick down the door and
Take away everything
And everybody knows wealth is abuse anyway everybody knows it's no use anyway
So kill your land lord today
We Will Win