

Gustav, We Shall Overcome

Dear fellow citizens
Dear fellow occupants
Dear sisters in brave
And dear comrades in arms
We might overcome
That unbalanced life
That goes without saying
Attempted to follow - yes sir - a straight line.
My share of the blame
I've got to say I deserve
I believed in their lies
I believed in their lies
When all of the beauty just seems to be wrong
Then all of their words seem to belong
To their everyday prozac, their everyday lies
That they're everyday bangin' in my day-to-day mind

And the music turns minor
And we buy prepacked needs
And black condoms for our pleasure
For their pleasure strategies
And we all are invited
To their big bingo show
And we dance to their music
From all to well-known
And we raise up our hands
And we take this for real
But we should not agree to their predicted deal.

We live in their bulletproof-single-apartments
While planning family-trees.
And talk about taking action
While wearing their Diesel-Jeans.
We don't sweat we shit perfume.
We're not ugly, We're a delight.
Kept in uniforms And shopping-malls
We are prerendered dolls
Educated for their system
Cultivated, liberalized
And readymade
And Hollywood-movie-sized

And we all are invited
To their big bingo show
And we dance to their music
From all-too-well-known
And we raise up our hands
And we take this for real
But we should not agree to their predicted deal
NO!

We shall overcome one day
And beat their monitoring arms,
And spray graffitis on their walls
To let them know that we're no longer their obedient toys
We shall overcome one day
Deep in my heart, I do believe
That we can defeat
This mess that we've bought - so far.

They won the people's choice award
Declared the speechwriter's pen,
But we have never really have been asked
To put a cross beside their names

But we all are invited
To their big bingo shows
And we dance to their music
From all-too-well-known.
And we raise up our hands
And we take this for real
But we should not agree to their predicted deal,
NO!

We shall overcome one day
And beat their monitoring arms
And spray graffitis on their walls
To let them know that we're no longer their obedient toys
We shall overcome one day!
And dear fellow citizens
And dear fellow occupants
And dear sisters in brave
And dear comrades in arms:
We shall overcome!
Shall overcome one day
Deep in my heart, I do believe
That we can defeat
This mess that we've bought
So far.

So far.