

King Cobb Steelie, Rational

Today I tried like hell to clear my head of troubled times

But I couldn't stop the desparation fighting for my life

Never held illusions, never fallen on pretense

While I worried how to make the rent, they put a bullet in your head

Saro-wiwa, when will this struggle end?

Losing faith in my convictions and the words that I have read

Saro-wiwa, each day so many lies

Conscience traded on the market while the poor are left to die

Today my courage failing as the bills replace the lines

That used to give me so much hope for stories to survive

Today I felt like dying as I read those lines again

Apocalypse or jubilee, I just want to see the end

Zapatista, they tried to tell us that

The future holds out no more promises and history's reached the end

Zapatista, when will this struggle end?

Losing faith in my convictions while I watch you lose your land