

# Melissa Dori Dye, Swindlers

cradle to the graves  
all the women were slaves  
they worked hard to earn money and the men took it away

shot them in their heads or left them lifeless in their beds  
blamed the innocent while they said it was the innocent man instead

why because they are swindlers  
wasted time all over swindlers  
raped our minds because you're swindlers  
nothing more nothing less  
what money pile do you love best  
take all we've got, there's nothing left

i am too poor to deserve your time  
my bloody wounds will be just fine  
if you take this knife out of my spine

i will slowly fall and unwind

time is so unkind  
now pretend that you are blind  
you will train your children just fine  
they'll be rich, having lived the life of a swindler

walk by those wounded bodies  
laugh and smile at the gaping wounds  
you call our neighbors ugly apes but you were the real baboons

eat your dinner while i starve  
sing MY SONGS while my arms fall off  
the winds and sand will carry this song  
you destroyed the world because you're all swindlers

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