

# Oi Polloi, Omnicide

You resurrect the corpse of war  
You take the food from the poor  
You kill this planet, mine by birth  
Your death machines stalk the earth

You create famine for starving millions  
Your air attacks upon civilians  
Your state police to make us bleed  
You are the leech of corporate greed  
And you will suck the planet dry  
As long as those who care stand by  
Not long now till all has died  
We watch the global omnicide

## MARCH AGAINST MULTINATIONALS

The gulf war we now see portayed on our TV screens like some obscene video game is the inevitable consequence of the greed of big business and a system which sees all life as subordinate to profit, Like pawns to some fast sickening chessgame.

## NO WAR BUT THE CLASS WAR

Your system - stench of death  
Omnicide - earth's dying breath  
Fight back - don't stand by  
DON'T LET YOUR PLANET DIE