Sweatshop Union, Us

The whole world's a sweatshop, a fascist regime/
With billions of parts, working as a massive machine/
The goal, keep the masses, passive between/
Cash, limozines and other fabulous things/
But, we gotta wake up and notice it's a load of shit/
It's all about ownership, it's all in who controllin' it/
Not bout the gold you get, not bout the clothes you're in/
It's not about oil, but we're killing each other over it/
Like a Doberman, chomping on a cat/
It's a new world order, and they're bombin on Iraq/
And it's so fucking heartless, the whole country's starving/
And yet, they've been targeted as a threat regardless/
This all started in days prior to ours/
They arrived from the stars, and survived in the dark/
Now it's time for the hearts of men/
To march against it/
And realize that the cycle starts and ends with'

Chorus:
Us, we're the ones that pay for the bombs/
Us, we built the planes that they're on/
Us, It's insane all of the ways they conned us/
But we can change it today, it's just all on/
Us, we're the ones that pay for the bombs/
Us, we built the planes that they're on/
Us, It's insane all the ways we've been conned/
Into killing millions of innocent people, but it's all on'
Us.

Trust me friends, it could never just be us, or just be them/
Sometimes I think it just depends, it's just pretend/
You can never trust a trend/
Don't rub your eyes, I'd rather you to just listen, look up to them?
Tell me, who the fuck are they?
When did they ever give a **** about what you say?
For what you stand, that's why you gotta trust me man/
Trust a Bush? That's like saying trust a ****/
But for real, you gotta love the fam/
Ask his dad the ex-prez how many drugs he ran/
So trust us, this shits about to flood the land/
Cause government hands can no longer plug the dam/
So fuck the news, fuck the critics, fuck their views/
And if you sit and let it happen then fuck you too/
It's up to you, I can't tell you what to do/
But touch the truth, and don't just judge the few/
But judge'

Chorus x2