

# Fifteen, We Will Win

In the unemployment line  
Sitting around the welfare office  
Waiting for the food stamps to come in  
Our eyes meet and we both know  
Sitting on the sidewalk  
Getting jacked up  
Waiting to be booked and released  
Our eyes meet and we both know  
Everybody knows authority is just abuse anyway  
Everybody knows it's just no use anyway  
So kill your elected officers today  
We will win  
You got your eyes on me when I'm in your store  
Cuz you know I've got to steal just to eat  
But your boss don't pay you shit  
You're one check away from  
Being homeless just like me.  
Lower class, middle class, no class we're all the same  
We got all the bosses, we got landlords, we all play the slavery game  
They've got the guns but we got the numbers.  
When the people are one we will be unstoppable  
Everybody knows employment is just abuse anyway  
Everybody knows its just no use anyway  
So Kill your boss today  
We will win  
At your eviction  
Your landlord throws your shit out on the street  
He's got help from his best friend, the pigs  
There's really no way to explain it to your kids  
Now we're in the soup line  
Next door to the supermarket Mega-store  
We know it's only a matter of time  
Before we kick down the door and  
Take away everything  
And everybody knows wealth is abuse anyway everybody knows it's no use anyway  
So kill your land lord today  
We Will Win