

Subb, Make Trade Fair

You've always done your best,
But you still live in a one-room house
Surrounded by the fact
You'll never get out of this hell
You walk the miles each day
You can't afford to pay for a ride
At 30 cents per hour...
We got to make a change

Big corporations they've gone way too far
As each day goes by someone is dying all alone
(On and on it goes)
We got to make trade fair

You've always done your best,
The sweatshop was never really a choice
The quotas are way too high,
A slave of modern days to come
Miserable conditions
You'll be in debt for all you life
Can't afford to feed your kids...
We got to make a change

Big corporations they've gone way too far
Sweatshop! Boycott! We must shut them down!
Someone is dying all alone
(On and on it goes)
We got to make a change...
We got to make trade fair!