

So the rent increase has got you down, and you can't afford to
live in your own home town
Well I bet everybody's feeling the same way
Say you're feeling disconnected from the ground, private proper
ties got you down
Private properties got you shut out of your own world
I was born here and I'm not going anywhere
I was grown here and I'm not going anywhere
This is my town, this is my ground, going to take it all back n
ow
And give it away to everybody
Say your boss man had got you down, say her treats you like som
e kind of clown
Say he treats you like he owns your soul
Say the tax man has got you down, says he takes your money, lea
ves you sitting around
Spends your money on bombs to promote peace and democracy
I was born here . . .
This land is their land, this land ain't our land
It's based on greed and god and stealing people's land
It's intimidation conquest and mutilation
This land was stolen from you and me
This land is their land this land ain't our land
It was under the guardianship of the native american
Who knew we belonged to the earth the EARTH DID
NOT BELONG TO THEM
We are merely guardians
The other night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamt you held me in your arms
But when I broke you were being tortured
With concrete and cars and bombs