

Home Sweet Home

Nausea

everyday I wake up
waiting for the day
when they send their fascist strong-arms
to come and take my home away
my home may not be much
but I built it all the same
and I'll not let these bastards
steal my home away
they refuse to hear our pleas
to compromise our position
our only alternative
is we leave this land of "freedom"
they keep smashing at our door
we will never fall
our blood, sweat and dreams
lay within these walls
we'll just patch them up
again and again
they label us dirty squatters
junkies, political activists
I prefer to use the term humans
in search of peace and freedom
you've seen us on the news
you've heard about our struggle
now's the time
unite
fight back and win
we're communities of people with nowhere left to run
families with children
with nothing of their own
we work within the community
helping out each other
come along and meet us
see what self governments about
we don't use bombs and violence
peace and knowledge we select
but if they use violence to break us
we must resist to exist
my day has finally closed
my home is still intact
but who's to say while I'm asleep
they won't launch another attack
we're ready
are you?!!