

## The Press

PIG

It's a barrage of violence, sickness and shame  
You struggle for your living and you're paying with pain  
I read of the poor, and the women and the victims to blame  
For the collapse of the country again and again

They're checking all the people  
In all their holes  
Whips and lashes and cuts back  
To double standards, backhanders  
It's a grey desolate country  
But we're glorious again

He's peeling his banana while roasting your nuts  
You've got to get your gums around his plums  
He's going to modify your attitude  
And customize your crawl  
With the muck he prints  
He's got to us all