

## Price of Grain

## Poison Girls

We all talk a lot  
about wanting to be free  
Sitting in the last lap of luxury  
While some are dying  
for a handful of rice  
Who controls the market  
who fixes the price

THE PRICE OF GRAIN  
AND THE PRICE OF BLOOD

I asked the well-dressed Eurofarmer  
Why do some grow fat  
while others starve  
He said "Can't afford to send food to Ethiopia  
Be realistic - this ain't Utopia"

They're dumping potatoes  
and burning grain  
And pouring fresh milk down the drain  
While rich young things  
in brand new cars  
Play fast and loose like superstars

THE PRICE OF GRAIN  
AND THE PRICE OF BLOOD

And we in the west all know and care  
And we all shed our crocodile tears  
Playing games while others die  
So we see we can keep our prices high  
And everyone says "We're not to blame"  
Let's all wash hands and play the game  
Boom and slump and waste and glut  
The currency is human blood  
THE PRICE OF GRAIN  
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