

## Guerrilla Radio

## Rage Against the Machine

Transmission third world war third round  
A decade of the weapon of sound above ground  
No shelter if youre looking for shade  
I lick shots at the brutal charade  
As the polls close like a casket  
On truth devoured  
Silent play in the shadow of power  
A spectacle monopolized  
The cameras eyes on choice disguised  
Was it cast for the mass who burn and toil?  
Or for the vultures who thirst for blood and oil?  
Yes a spectacle monopolized  
They hold the reins, stole your eyes  
All the fistagons the bullets and bombs  
Who stuff the banks  
Who staff the party ranks  
More for Gore or the son of a drug lord  
None of the above fuck it cut the cord

Lights out  
Guerilla Radio  
Turn that shit up  
Lights out  
Guerilla Radio  
Turn that shit up  
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Turn that shit up  
Lights out  
Guerilla Radio

Contact I highjacked the frequencies  
Blockin the beltway  
Move on DC  
Way past the days of bombin MCs  
Sound off Mumia guan be free  
Who gottem yo check the federal file  
All you pen devils know the trial was vile  
Army of pigs try to silence my style  
Off em all out that box its my radio dial

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It has to start somewhere  
It has to start sometime  
What better place than here

What better time than now

All hell cant stop us now  
All hell cant stop us now  
All hell cant stop us now  
All hell cant stop us now  
All hell cant stop us now  
All hell cant stop us now