

Maria

Rage Against the Machine

The sun ablaze as Maria's foot
Touches the surface of sand
On northern land
As human contraband
Some Rico from Jalisco
Passed her name to the boss
She stuffed ten to a trucked
She clutches her cross

Here come the exhaust
And it rips through her lungs
Shes off fast to the pasture
Like cattle shell cross
Degree 106
Sweat and vomit are thrown
And she prays and suffocates
Upon the memories of home

Of yanqui guns for blood debts on the loans
Of smoldering fields, rape, rubble and bones
Of graves hidden trapped up in visions of war
Of nothing, no one, nobody, no more

These are her mountains and skies and she radiates
And through historys rivers of blood she regenerates
And like the sun disappears only to reappear
She's eternally here
Her time is near
Never conquered but here

To tear away at the mask

And now she got a quota
The needle and thread crucifixion
Sold and shipped across the new line
Of Mason Dixon
Ripping through Denim
The point an inch from her vein
The foreman approach
His steps now pound in her brain

His presence it terrifies
And eclipses her days
No minutes to rest
No moments to pray
And with a whisper
He whips her
Her soul changed to his will
My job is to kill if you forget to take your pill

Her arm jerks the sisters gather round her and scream
As if in a dream, eyes on the crimson stream
Numb as her wrists spit shots of blood to the floor
I am nothing, no one, nobody, no more

These are her mountains and skies and she radiates
And through historys rivers of blood she regenerates

And like the sun disappears only to reappear
Maria she's eternally here
Her time is near
Never conquered but here

To tear away at the mask
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