

## Wind Below

### Rage Against the Machine

Flip this capital eclipse  
The vocal tone has got 'em sweatin' their own apocalypse  
Yes, rebel of the grains stand masterless  
The masked one's cap one, NAFTA comin' with the new disaster  
And yes, we in with the wind and the plan de Ayala kin  
Are comin' back around again

The slave driver saliva, one night power turns  
Them devils mouths dry, now Mexico burns  
So here they come, one by one  
Them killers of the new frontier  
Occupy, causin' fear, come on

With the wind below  
We in with the wind below  
With the wind below

Flip this capital eclipse  
Them bury life with IMF shifts and poison lips  
Yo, they talk it, while slicin' our veins yo so mark it  
From the FINCAS overseers to them vultures playin' markets  
She ain't got nothin' but weapon and shawl  
She is Chol, Tzotzil, Tojolobal, Tzeltal  
The tools are her tools, Ejidos and ovaries  
She once strangled, now through a barrel she breathes

She is the wind below  
The wind below  
She is the wind below

And all the shareholders gonna flex and try to annex the truth  
While the new trust is gonna flex and cast their image in you  
Yeah, all the shareholders gonna flex and try to annex the truth  
And while the new trust tries to flex and cast their image in you

And GE is gonna flex and try to annex the truth  
And NBC is gonna flex and cast their image in you  
And Disney bought the fantasies and piles of eyes  
And ABC's new thrill rides of trials and lies

And while the gut eaters strain to pull the mud from their mouths  
They force our ears to go deaf to the screams in the south  
Yeah

But we in with the wind below  
But we in with the wind below  
But we in with the wind below