

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