

## Bankers

Support Lesbiens

Would you help someone but yourself  
Got to shout it 'cause I can't whisper  
Everyday the beggar pays  
The price of this corrupted system  
Maybe I can help you, war baby  
Give you the shirt right of my back, I will  
For fuck sake, no more graves  
What does it to make you understand again

If I told you there's no land of milk and honey  
How can you sleep at night when so many go hungry  
Banks cheat and lie as more kids die  
Then they tell you, that they're sorry there's no money

You steal the oil, you promise big plans  
Leave the people all bitter and twisted  
To stay alive, do what they say  
Speak yourself and find yourself fucking arrested  
Now you are at war, baby  
Pick up the gun and start shooting back at them  
give the copper, give the gold  
And wipe the blood off the diamond sold again

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