

# Better Days

Sweatshop Union

Chorus:

Do you hear me?  
Tell me can you feel me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...  
Do you believe me?  
Or do you just fear me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...

ohhh hohhh hohhh

We pave the streets  
To walk between us, we pay for these  
Lock the doors and teach our kids to be neighbourly  
Little defence to de-lineate A from be  
We work 6 days  
Come home and rake the leaves  
They want to save the trees  
And free the ???  
Only if they could see  
Perceive the threat  
We face at home  
If only we could let  
This make believe cease  
And take the deepest breath

There's an unseen sickness in the air of despair  
Terror ridden homes that's prone to welfare  
Compare to the lush comforts of elsewhere  
?Teens? in the suburbs, pretending we care  
I swear, if you look at life in the positive light  
And honour my insight, as long as my pen writes  
Invite the whole world to be free, reality not just based on TV

Do you hear me? (But do you hear me?)  
Tell me do you feel me? (Tell me do you feel me?)  
Better days coming  
For you and for me (for you and me)

Chorus:

Do you hear me?  
Tell me can you feel me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...  
Do you believe me?  
Or do you just fear me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...

I feel concerned in the ???, ??? we all out, ?shit? just burns inside of me

Turn your head and earn your salary, its all just lies to me  
We encourage you to listen to the truth, deeply rooted in the minds  
Reward the illusion through the view of the blind  
Very few are in the movement who refuse to define  
?While the prove? that design?, in all due time

But if we sew these seeds, sew these trees  
Gonna blossom all these leaves, and deep cedar roots  
And as we carefully plan, to live and care for the land  
In all, we share what we can, and you can eat the fruit  
And when they tell us our lies, undercover disguises  
We sever the ties and never be confused  
And when we have to decide, to rise and gather the tribes  
No matter the price, we will speak the truth

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ohhh hohhh hohhh

(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)  
(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)  
(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)  
(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)  
(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)  
(uhhhh huuhhhhhh huuhhhhhh)