## **Labour Pains**

**Sweatshop Union** 

(ohright govnah, you ready? c'mon then) We can place the blame, but it stays the same Remain in chains as we pray for change Make us all forget about the basic things Like this place I been where the lakes and streams Connect as one body of an ancient being And let the suns hot beams wake your dreaming Embrace the feeling, taste the freedom Replace the seedlings that we take from Eden 'cause they grow to become what we're make-believing And our souls will be numb if we take this beating Harass your brain with aspertain, MacDonald's beef, and acid rain Don't follow sheep, unlash the gates, and we'll all fall asleep And pass away My policy's to relax and play, 'cause we'll all be free in the last of days Scenes in the withering rain Seem like a sad movie's refrain But tame moments in a life obscure Despite the blur I reply ?affirmative sir!? My head to the pleasure of clouds In an effort to move the crowds Wipe sweat from my weathered brow Better reload the tank and crank it to loud Smell the daffodils lying in the grasses Under shrapment of a cold-blooded fascist Pay your taxes, release from laxatives Stuck in class living life like a masicus Travel the caverns within a psycho babble Just words from the herds 'a grazing cattle Fuck it Change the channel shift the tides Shake the lives of those who don't abide We work, we breathe we eat we sleep the earth The trees we need ta keep observe then breathe in deep to speak these words We work we breathe we eat we sleep the earth The trees we need ta keep observe then breathe in deep to speak these words These words I was born, a child of his own, sworn to exile and a broken home Dysfunctional prone, I come on like so? All alone and own the throne through the unknown Now if only the sun, shined on my sill I might of cherished love and follow my free will The evil within, 'cause people live in sin Yo we're like ?mine a' kin's don't manage a grin? I cannot defend, or even pretend I like the trend of this life again So I fight with my pen to enlighten a friend Niggaz by my right to spy to my defend And even light can bend I'm type to condemn And every cent we spend can prevent the end Extend my hand and defend the plan We can mend the dam if we understand

Don't you want more from a lifetime of toil Than a pension plan, an pipelines 'a oil? The right kinda soil, love the earth and grass Learn the different between old birch and ash Most working class folks are getting raw Every fed-end bob's got dead-end job Go to school for degrees, pay your dues and fees Diploma on your wall but still short on rent See you choose to believe all the news that you read Think you know it all but feel sort of empty Mortal men bleed and live a cruel joke While resorts for MC's get ridiculed most These lyrics show quote ain't false alarms It's a call to arms, from the mall to farms Small or large, we're all part of the rhythm We're all in charge of this garden we're given

We work, we breathe we eat we sleep the earth The trees we need ta keep observe then breathe in deep to speak these words We work we breathe we eat we sleep the earth The trees we need ta keep observe then breathe in deep to speak these words These words We work We breathe We eat We sleep The earth The trees We need To keep Observe Then breathe In deep To speak These words These words These words These words