Class War

Wisdom In Chains

One day I opened my eyes and I saw the world in a whole new lig ht. There are barriers everywhere that go unseen. man made bord ers falling in between. lines that separate blacks and whites, browns, yellows and reds. We all should unite. the real line se parate the rich and the poor and money is the root of every sin gle war. let's start a class war. it could be the last war we'l l kill all their laughter when we kill off the masters. we've b een getting shit on since money was born and now i got kids, so it hurts me more. fuck your authority it doesn't mean shit the re's no power like a working man fist. I swear i'll always be t rue to the cause and steal my bread from a rich man paws. i'll take what i want till i want no more and never give a fuck abou t rich man laws.let's start a class war. it could be the last w ar we'll kill all their laughter when we kill off the masters.h ave you had enough? cause i've had enough. let's start the fire to burn babylon. it's not fair but nothing ever is. so why's t he apple always on their side of the fence? take what you want from the greedy pig pockets and cut them back down to size