

Class War

The Dils

I want a war between the rich and the poor.
I wanna fight and know what I'm fighting for.

In a class war, class war class war,
class war class war, class war class war.

In New York and L.A., city halls are falling down.
There's no escape, when a class war comes to town.

If I'm told to kill, in Beirut or Salvador,
There will be a class war right here in America.

In a class war, class war class war,
class war this war, class war last war.