

# WORK & STRUGGLE

Anti-Flag

Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle, and death  
Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle for less

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Work and struggle, and death  
Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle for less

There's blood on the banks of homestead  
There's blood in the banks of Wall Street  
Robert Owens gave birth to the 8 hour day  
The boss wants it down in a grave

Poison the rivers, slaughter the cows  
Build up the prisons, burn forests down  
Food to the landfill, patent the seeds  
They waste your labor, and your dignity

They want to use you up, and steal your soul  
They want to use you up, and steal your soul

Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle, and death  
Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle for less

Perpetuate violence, surveilled privacy  
Serving evictions, deny basic need  
Following orders, just do what you're told  
They'll leave you with nothing, just a flag to fold

They rob the world blind, never pay for their crimes  
They've got us trained like rats  
So we organize on the boss' dime  
We don't have to live like this  
Like this, like this

They want to use you up, and steal your soul  
They want to use you up, and steal your soul

Bleed you to death 'til there's nothing left  
Bleed you to death 'til there's nothing left  
They're gonna bleed you to death 'til there's nothing left  
They'll bleed you to death

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Work and struggle, and death  
Work and struggle, and be grateful for it  
Work and struggle for less  
Work and struggle for less