

There's A Skeleton In My Military Industrial Closet

Cobra Skulls

This economy has been taken under siege
by an industry that's been dictated militarily
dependent on oil under foreign soil
like a locomotive waiting to feel the water boil
and our jobs in new technology are going over seas
to bangalore for job security look where your
nations spending all of your taxation
ye ne sui par le beasuasie, we are the proletariat
the house can't stand without the foundation
even though you saw me on the street
and we haven't changed a thing since 1944
the business men in office make a killing with the war
rosie you don't have to rivet anymore
but your living wage is what you're fighting for
father's going to guarantee to build a better bomb
if uncle sam will guarantee a paycheck every month
brother's in the infantry so he can go to college
after his 4th and final tour
and go ahead and call me a communist
because i care for the welfare of my people
i'm born your equal but don't you think its evil
to own islands of property in a sea of starving