

So the rent increase has got you down, and you can't afford to  
live in your own home town  
Well I bet everybody's feeling the same way  
Say you're feeling disconnected from the ground, private proper  
ties got you down  
Private properties got you shut out of your own world  
I was born here and I'm not going anywhere  
I was grown here and I'm not going anywhere  
This is my town, this is my ground, going to take it all back n  
ow  
And give it away to everybody  
Say your boss man had got you down, say her treats you like som  
e kind of clown  
Say he treats you like he owns your soul  
Say the tax man has got you down, says he takes your money, lea  
ves you sitting around  
Spends your money on bombs to promote peace and democracy  
I was born here . . .  
This land is their land, this land ain't our land  
It's based on greed and god and stealing people's land  
It's intimidation conquest and mutilation  
This land was stolen from you and me  
This land is their land this land ain't our land  
It was under the guardianship of the native american  
Who knew we belonged to the earth the EARTH DID  
NOT BELONG TO THEM  
We are merely guardians  
The other night dear as I lay sleeping  
I dreamt you held me in your arms  
But when I broke you were being tortured  
With concrete and cars and bombs