

## Politicians

Raw Power

Now you are screaming in pain  
They are striking you on your face  
Their bombs, money and power  
They are stepping over you  
The dreams of the crowd  
Are used to make them strong  
Elections, discussions, and conferences  
Are the reasons for the street violence  
You could be just a number  
You could be just a vote  
But you are also the reason of their desperation  
Politicians, you are shit  
Politicians, you are crap  
Politicians, you sons of bitches  
Outlaws, are you still stealing?  
You have to die, yes alright  
You will die, yes, die