

Working Class

Stand High Patrol

Leaders they rule you
Preachers they fool you
Policemen they shoot at you
Big bosses eat for you
We work for all, we feed them all
Now who gonna fight for the working class?

I got something to say
To the greedy one percent
We see you and your concrete soon a crumble
We see you and your concrete soon a fall

I got something to say
To the wicked one percent
We see you and your concrete soon a crumble
We see you and your concrete soon a fall

I said, leaders they rule you
Preachers they fool you
Policemen they shoot at you
Big bosses eat for you
Where is the union? Where is the syndicate?
We better strike before it's too late
We work for all, we feed them all
Now who gonna fight for the working class?
Say, who gonna fight for the working class?
Who gonna fight for the working class?
Who gonna fight for the working class?