

Aus Rotten

"...And Now Back To Our Programming"

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Phillip Morris and R.J. Reynolds kill every single pack
McDonald's sues London Greenpeace for presenting
the public with the facts
Disney expands its international market with help from
the CIA
Coors uses consumer support to help finance the KKK
Ending oil protests with executions Nigeria belongs to
Shell
Pepsi dealt with the oppressive regimes in the
Phillipines to build another Taco Bell
General Motors creates competition with their
"whipsawing" tactics role
Dupont alone is responsible for four percent of the
ozone layer hole
Public opinion lobotomized
Civilized bloodbath
Smoke screen security
Civilized bloodbath
Populations prioritized
Civilized bloodbath
Third-world trophy
Civilized bloodbath
Texaco's diseased people of the Amazon and
Indonesia
Vivisections performed by Gillette and Unilever
Walmart moves in to monopolize and rape
communities
Nestle is responsible for third-world deaths from baby
bottle disease
Johnson and Johnson's anti-diarrhea-drops killed
children in Pakistan
Chinese immigrant slave labor make Levis Dockers in
Saipan
The FDA has approved irritating food for Vindicator
Forests are clearcut by Mitsubishi, Maxxam, and Stone
Container
Civilized bloodbath
Civilized bloodbath
Civilized bloodbath
Civilized bloodbath
We all like to point the finger at the faceless company
But the corporation machine consists of people like you

and me
By existing in this society we all share the guilt
We're all responsible for the misery the multinationals
have built
We all add to the list of victims the companies compile
By believing any of us are innocent we're living in
denial
We are all a part of the problem no matter how hard we
try
We help to create these conditions with everything we
buy
Public opinion lobotomized
Civilized bloodbath
Smoke screen security
Civilized bloodbath
Populations prioritized
Civilized bloodbath
Third-world trophy
Civilized bloodbath
The self-righteousness of judgement is something that no
human being
has the luxury to pass. Every single one of us survive at
the expense
of other living things. Although our very existence
contradicts our
effects our struggle is still relevant in relieving the
burdens that
we create, but our involvement is based on individual
beliefs and
ambitions. Hope needs to be nurtured, compassion
and understanding
will not grow out of scrutiny. Encouragement and
tolerance is the
only way that activism will evolve from indifference.
(This was your life)
Conditioning is simple and you keep it that way
Ignorance is bliss when you stay stale and stagnant
Too old to care and too little to matter
Anarchy is now 9 to 5, wallet's a bit fatter
Once full of piss and vinegar now full of shit and dope
Freedom isn't easy I guess you couldn't cope
You gave into the pressure someone greased your
hand
Just remain passive it's the safest place to stand
So to your feelings stay immune
And the bullshit they feed you, continue to consume
Consume
We've got ways of keeping you in line
Keeping you numb, dumb, and weak
Things to keep your mind off of us
So intimidated that you dare not speak

You fucking know that we police the street
We know who to watch, we know how to beat
We know what you do and where you go
We'll dress like you and go to your shows
To sell you the shit that destroys your brain
That you snort up your nose or shoot in your vein
We'll start a riot at your police brutality benefit
And keep it from spreading contain the threat
Until you destroy yourselves, defeat yourselves,
Burn yourselves and kill yourselves
We'll put a McDonald's on every street
That's where you'll work, that's where you'll eat
For minimum wage, for student wage
For poverty and malnutrition
And we'll stock your grocery store shelves full of shit
And keep it open for a couple of years before we torch
it
That's simply the way it's going to be so get used to it
Get used to it if you're going to take our shit
So don't try to protest or organize
Because we're too fucking strong, don't you realize
That we keep you fighting amongst yourselves, we
keep you separate
And without unity you'll be no threat
We keep pointing the finger at you and you
Never really knowing who turns the screw
And now you're trapped like a rat on a sinking ship
And it's sinking fast so get used to it
Get used to it you're going to take our shit
All you'll get is what we'll fucking let
Your college campus with your liberal views
An education or your head in a noose
And after you graduate where will you go
You'll have nowhere to live and nothing to show
Come put on a suit and come work for us
You'll become everything you hate and all you disgust
You'll forget who you were, what you did, and what you
stood for
You'll be trapped in your office
You'll be trapped in traffic
You'll be trapped in your home
You'll be trapped in your church
You'll be trapped in your mind
Trapped like rats on the same sinking ship
Trapped again and getting used to it
And when you grow old with your husband or with your
wife
You'll be used to it, you'll be used to it
And to think that your whole fucking life
You took our shit
Capitalism is responsible for the lifestyle you've

enjoyed
Who cares about the people slain be thankful you're
employed
It's not about consumer choice, it's not about
convenience
It's not about the billions made, it's all about
indifference
So lay your trust upon us it's your quality of life we'll
enhance
Realize the benefits and the fact that without us you
don't stand a chance
We've built dependence upon a structure that you have
to trust
So if you try to destroy our system we're going to take
you with us
The public relations industry studies our every move
Constantly advising corporations how they can improve
Their profits, their monopolies, their uncompromising
growth
And how to bleed the consumer for everything they're
worth
Their wealth exists off of our labor and our willingness
to consume
Manipulated by every medium the public just assume
That their innocent, unbiased forums exist solely to
entertain
While the industries we work for are just out to reclaim
The wages they've paid us to produce the markets
demands
Every cent we've ever earned makes it back into their
hands
Enhancing their wealth, enhancing their claim,
achieving their domination
Maintaining their power, maintaining their reign,
they're gaining from exploitation
Sacrificing humanity for the good of industry
Is the fault the result of them or our own stupidity
Do they possess that much influence over everything
we do
Are the consequences of our actions ever really
thought through
Do we truly understand how one person can make a
difference
By developing individual thought free from outside
interference
Our own struggle for survival compels us to drop it
Should our compassion be cashed in for profit
When you are the victim of your government's attack
It should only be natural to want to fight back
But when they've relentlessly programmed you your
entire existence

We tried to make a difference but what have we
actually achieved
Have we put up any obstacles or just helped them to
succeed
Have we constructed any bridges or just built another
wall
Have our beliefs and our ideals accomplished anything
at all
Have we ever caused our leaders to change a single
thing
Have we ever been a threat or just puppets on a string
Have we wasted all of our time painting pictures for the
blind
While we've created isolation have we changed a
single mind
Have we had enough sense to learn from our mistakes
Are we prepared for personal sacrifices no matter what
it takes
Are we willing to work together putting differences
aside
Or is compromise too much to risk damaging our pride
Do we have enough hope to still find trust in someone
else
Do we have the compassion to fight the problems that
don't directly affect ourselves
Have we ever stood a chance or have our efforts been
naive
Have we bought into their lies of what they tell us to
believe
It still is your option what path to choose
Don't let the only change you make be in your views
Like if you can't fight everything why bother to try
You can learn from the hypocracies you used to deny
Is it all a charade or do you actually mean it
Do your ideals only surface when it's politically
convenient
You're stuck in society's trap and although you're trying
to cope
If you can't change yourself, you'll lose more than just
hope
So the next time you're down on your knees just
remember
The plight of the oppressed ends with the oppressor
And if it's easier for you to live under that oppression
They they've already got you as their possession

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