

## Boy Meets Girl

### "When Rhetoric Dies"

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We raise the flags and statues to our mission we've  
spoken out  
In slogans and in campaigns  
Talked and talked on almost every issue  
Where oppression of the masses is the constant theme  
But what does this mean to a little town in Iowa  
Where the jobs have gone downstream down south  
down and out  
Where their fingers used to work to the bone all day  
Profits rise and fall and starvation is a game  
Where is the food that used to cover their table  
Where is the sense of pride at then end of the day  
To the face of a thriving corporation what could a dying  
family possibly say  
On the face of every american worker  
Is the constant fear that their job will not remain  
As the c.e.o is planning his vacation  
To kill or be killed is a nature of the beast  
Where is the food that used to cover their table  
Where is the sense of pride at then end of the day  
To the face of a thriving corporation what could a dying  
family possibly say  
Stand in line  
Take a number  
You sell your soul then watch it crumble  
Into a pile of rubble that used to be  
Your job  
Your life  
Your family's daily bread dry and stale malnourished  
kids  
The house is sold for a degrading bid  
Do we continue to talk or do we take a hammer to their  
chains  
To their chains...  
To their chains.....

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