

## **Indk**

# **"Living With Even Les"**

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Second time around the shit gets iller  
Livin in a world full of filler  
Few are true - the rest are killers  
Arsonistic - Burnin down the old way, buildin up a new  
day  
Optimistic - But I'm full of nihilistic blood  
I never needed love 'cause for the place I live I feel  
enough  
Just try and make a march on my home  
You'll find me chained to the building quite unwilling  
Where would we go?  
I think it's safe to say that I don't know  
'Cause someday we'll be going home to find we don't  
have any home at all  
Any day they'll section off our block with riot gear and  
come evict us all  
Today - the Lower East Side is yuppified with fat cats  
and their poor folk hide  
Someday maybe we will re-emerge from East River a  
turning tide  
And avenue by avenue we'll take back everything we  
knew

The gardens, the squats, and all our share  
We'll even take back Tompkins Square  
I've got something of a problem with the nation  
It's called gentrification  
Marching to our heighborhood to lock us in the station  
How many blessings can I count? There are too many  
to amount  
But deep in suburbia men are being trained to come  
into my neighborhood &  
Take over the Avenue  
The brutal truth of it all is that the brute dollar strength  
will be our fall  
Tanks in the street, ghetto birds in the air  
Snipers on the rooftops and a nod from the mayor  
I have no future anymore - I'm waiting for imminent war  
Wish I could say I was waiting for the sun  
But I know eviction day will come  
& we'll be deafened by the money drum  
Pushing the poor off-shore

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