

# Jello Biafra

## "Electronic Plantation"

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Ya-Ha-Ha  
Ho Ho Ho  
Shipped your job to Mexico  
But we got plans for all of you to re-train

Pit the whole world against each other  
For who will work for the lowest wage  
The rest of you can die  
As epidemics rage

Worked hard all your life  
Now you must go on line  
And stare all day  
At a little plastic screen

Electronic plantation  
Electronic plantation

Same old job  
Now you're just a temp  
Less pay, no benefits  
No raise, no vacation  
Or sick leave days

Chain the slaves to the oars  
Faster, faster, row some more!  
In carpel tunnel caverns  
Til you break

We monitor you all  
Every time you leave your chair  
Or talk on the phone  
One minute overtime  
At the toilet  
And you're fired

Electronic plantation  
Electronic plantation

Only use we've left for you  
Is burn you at both ends  
Locked in the research triangle

Shirtwaist fire's flames  
Lot's of people need your job  
And you can be replaced  
Replaced

Replaced  
Unemployed and overqualified

Strikers who gave their lives  
Fighting for basic human rights  
That don't mean nothing anymore

Got you back down on the floor  
Through the WTO  
Rich get richer  
Poor get poorer

Factory or PHD  
You are all termites now  
Laptop is your ball and chain  
Til we downsize you away  
Shop at home  
Is your reward  
Your best friend is a mouse

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