

## **Mandator**

# **"Stick Your Knife"**

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We inherit with our birth  
A struggle for existence  
Poverty, reality do or die  
Until now you have ruled  
But one day you'll listen  
You squeezed us  
Now no longer we can supply

The roots of your kind of men  
Lies in the past  
No big deal all is real  
Depression is their fashion  
Lack of cash you never had  
Your life went too fast  
The day will come  
We will reveal our state of regression

You stick your knife  
Our blood is your life

I want to see your body torn  
Teach your beloved to mourn  
Your wrong makes us strong  
We were taught to survive  
Any spark can light the fire  
That will change the score  
Then you'll pray outliving the day  
When hatred comes alive

You stick your knife  
Our gore is your life

You think that we are parasites  
And we're a dangerous sort  
Neglecting us, rejecting us  
Condemnation  
But have you realized  
It's you we do support  
Isn't it time for you to see  
We are the nation

Wipe out the past

And start again from zero  
With us you will conclude  
That money was your hero  
Wipe out the past  
And start again from zero  
With us you will conclude  
That money was your hero

Poverty, reality  
Poverty, reality, do or die

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