

## **Sweatshop Union**

### **"Better Days"**

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Do you hear me?  
Tell me can you feel me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me  
Do you believe me?  
Or do you just fear me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me

Ohhh hohhh hohhh

We pave the streets  
To walk between us, we pay for these  
Lock the doors and teach our kids to be neighbourly  
Little defence to de-lineate A from B  
We work 6 days  
Come home and rake the leaves  
They wanna save the trees  
And free the?  
Only if they could see  
Perceive the threat  
We face at home  
If only we could let  
This make believe cease  
And take the deepest breath

There's an unseen sickness in the air of despair  
Terror ridden homes that's prone to welfare  
Compare to the lush comforts of elsewhere  
?Teens? in the suburbs, pretending we care  
I swear, if you look at life in the positive light  
And honour my insight, as long as my pen writes  
Invite the whole world to be free, reality not just based  
on TV

Do you hear me? (But do you hear me?)  
Tell me do you feel me? (Tell me do you feel me?)  
Better days coming  
For you and for me (for you and me)

Do you hear me?  
Tell me can you feel me?

Better days coming  
For you and for me  
Do you believe me?  
Or do you just fear me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me

I feel concerned in the?, ? we all out, ?shit? just burns  
inside of me  
Turn your head and earn your salary, it's all just lies to  
me  
We encourage you to listen to the truth, deeply rooted  
in the minds  
Reward the illusion through the view of the blind  
Very few are in the movement who refuse to define  
?While the prove? that design?, in all due time

But if we sew these seeds, sew these trees  
Gonna blossom all these leaves, and deep cedar roots  
And as we carefully plan, to live and care for the land  
In all, we share what we can, and you can eat the fruit  
And when they tell us our lies, undercover disguises  
We sever the ties and never be confused  
And when we have to decide, to rise and gather the  
tribes  
No matter the price, we will speak the truth

Do you hear me?  
Tell me can you feel me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...  
Do you believe me?  
Or do you just fear me?  
Better days coming  
For you and for me...

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