

Misery Index

"Dissent . Multiply By Fire"

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What Drives The Hungry Hopeless
Who Always Stand The Last In Line?
As These Iron Caverns Welcome
Another Million Of Their Dreams To Die
Not The Money Lender
His Pockets Lined And Fat Belly Full
Who Draws Up His Fiddle High
To Spin A Tune As The City Burns
... And They Will Watch It Burn

As They Multiply
The Seeds Are Sown
The Flames Grow High
The Tables Turn

What Moves The Toiling Masses
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Their Bread And Water Never Change AThing
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As They Multiply
The Seeds Are Sown
The Flames Grow High
The Tables Turn

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If There Is Any Hope
It Lies With The Prols
If There Is Any Hope
It Lies With The Prols

