

Straighten Things Out "Superstar"

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The star-spangled banner proudly flies above their heads,
perversly smiling up from the buildings they observe.
Dictating us the only way to behave is to kneel down,
above us all they firmly intend to reign.

Widespread poverty,
Misery's been proliferating like weeds
right before their eyes,
fruits of their toil and mass profits.
Their economical dictatorship has been depriving
for too long third world people of their essential needs,
simply enough to live with dignity...

Imposing their pathetic laws and ideals,
iron-handed, forcing the weakest to submit,

to end up one way or another like dogs kept on leads,
begging for leftovers these wankers kindly deign to
leave

What about medicines
their pharmaceutical corporations still
refuse the exorbitant selling price to decrease?
Always glued on benefits like stupid flies on shit.
They never felt concerned about the mass decimating
epidemics, they just look away...

No remorse felt, comfortably sat behind your desk
taking things easy, hands up your heads,
turning a deaf ear to all their screams
when my ears bleed...

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