

## Raise Hell "Wind Below"

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Flip this capital eclipse  
Tha vocal tone has got'em sweatin' they owe  
Apocalypse  
Yes, tha rebels of tha grains stand  
Masterless  
Tha masked one cap one nafta commin' with tha  
New disaster  
And yes we in wit tha wind an tha plan de  
Ayala kin  
Are comin' back around again  
Tha slave driver saliva, one night power turns  
Them devils mouths dry, Mexico burns  
Here they come one by one killers of the new  
Frontier  
To occupy, we lost in fear  
We are the wind below  
We in wit the wind below  
Flip this capital eclipse  
Them bury life wit imp shifts, and  
Poison lips  
Yo thay talk it, while slicin' our viens so mark  
It  
From tha fincas overseers, to them  
Vultures playin' markets  
She ain't got nothin' but weapon

And shawl  
She is chol, tzotzil, tojolobal, tzeltal  
The tools are her tools, ejidos and ovaries  
She once suffocated, now through a barrel she  
Breathes  
She is the wind below  
We in wit the wind below  
She is the wind below  
All the shareholders gonna flex, and try ta  
Annex the truth  
While the new trust gonna flex, and cast their  
Image in you  
G.E. is gonna flex and try and annex  
The truth  
NBC is gonna flex and cast their image  
In you

Disney bought the fantasies and piles  
Of eyes  
And ABC's new thrill rides of trails  
And lies  
And while the gut eaters strain to pull the  
Mud from their mouths  
They force our ears to go deaf to the screams in  
The south

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