

## Ryan Harvey

### "Peace, Justice & Anarchy"

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This country ain't nothin but a company's dream  
a couple hundred thousand workers that's all that they  
see

our hands on our tools, money writing the rules  
from the sweatshop prisons to the cops in the schools  
got the middle class livin like it's gonna last  
workin longer, harder hours for less & less cash  
got the media spins, republi-crat twins  
got the war profiteering for good executive friends  
got the heroin runnin through the veins of the poor  
got the ghettos locked down paying blood for the war  
got the city's decay, the dealers to pay  
and the death squads working for the cia

you got a million new jobs inside a thousand new jails  
outsourcing the unions, profit dipin in the scales  
you got a brainwashed youth, a trumped up truth  
and snipers aiming rifles on the factory roof  
you got a 30 min speech full of ooo's and ahh's  
got the cops armed tough out there breakin the laws  
you got the front row seat to your own defeat  
you got the tear gas canisters fillin the street

you got the laws all written for the rich and the white  
trick the rest of those fools into the army to fight  
in a dead end game, each war the same  
you got a land and a people and a market to claim  
you got a woman beaten down everywhere that you  
look  
in the courts, in the jails, in the schools and the books  
got the the tv set, sexism on it  
you got a country full of men taught to fall for that sh\*t  
yeah and i do too, i'm not blaming you  
but i'm trying to unlearn what they said was true  
yeah and i need help, i'm not afraid to say it  
it's a subliminal tool sometimes it's hard to see it

you got a job in an office, you got your own room  
got the pen and the paper and a drive to consume  
got the suit pressed in, got to insist you win  
and the raise to replace true ambition

you're gonna move up the ladder at the company's  
speed  
gotta learn to dance quick for the company's greed  
gotta justify every step that you can  
with your eyes closed tight and your head in the sand  
you gotta fight the desire to fight the police  
you gotta fight your heart and your every belief  
you gotta trust the leader, whatever he says  
with the flag held high, yeah...you're already dead  
you already gave up if you took their advice  
if you played their game, you payed their price  
you're gone gone gone, yeah there's no comin back  
unless you realize your potential, raise your fist and  
react

if we look to each other and to ourselves  
and ignore the phoney remedies they stock on the  
shelves  
we can undermine the greed on which the system  
depends  
in hopes to build a new world based on lovers & friends  
we gotta build at the bottom what we want at the top  
we gotta work together if we want this to stop  
from the thick grass roots to the top of the tree  
i aim for peace and justice and anarchy  
i want peace and justice an anarchy (x4)

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