Sick Of It All "Machete"

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why are you still sleeping through these terrible times? disempowered slumber through the terrible crimes

when the time comes the highest up will fall down hard the fall of the empire - the one who tried to lock us down

the rich will just get richer at our expense let our lives of sweat and toil be recompensed

when the time comes the highest up will fall down hard the fall of the empire - the one who tried to

bust

i return every hundred years. every hundred years when the people awaken i return every hundred years. every hundred years when the people wake and see my machete raised up proudly

machete - my machete machete - my machete

untouchables. now untouchable. will beg for kindness no longer above the law. we're no longer under their spell

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