Hunger Strike

Pearl Jam

I don't mind stealing bread From the mouths of decadenceBut I can't feed on the powerless When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table The fire's cookingAnd they're farming babies And the slaves are all working Blood is on the table The mouths are chokin'I'm going hungry I don't mind stealing bread From the mouths of decadenceBut I can't feed on the powerless When my cup's already overfilled But it's on the table The fire's cookingAnd they're starving babies And the slaves are all working And it's on the table The mouths are choking I'm going hungry

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