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 chokingI'm going hungry

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