Insurrection

Sick of It All

Resentful, I'm sure the feeling is mutual.
Power for those with the most capital.
Upper echelon not in touch at all.
Grabbing at straws, desperation.Whatcha' gonna do about it?
Where are you gonna run?
Whatcha' gonna do about it
That you haven't already done?No more joy in the lives of the skuoned and exited
Screaming from silence,
Pent up inside us. All this frustration,
Has bred all this violence.In the commotion power was at hand,
In the confusion wealth was up for grabs,
Both looked appealing we took all that we could,
Control was ours and then we understood.

Songwriters
MAJIDI, ARMAND/KOLLER, LOU/KOLLER, PETEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/