

Revolution

John Butler Trio

So tell me family, now what do you think?
Watch it all go down the great big sink
Watch how the scum it rises to the top
Don't you wonder when it's all gonna stop? Sometimes I wonder how we do sleep
Serving the dodgy companies we keep
All kicking and scrounging for the very first place
Dictionary definition of a rat race Pay off those losers we elect to lead
Stealing from the mouths that we're meant to feed
Enslaving the very clothes upon my back
I feel the sting but I hear no crack, no crack, I'm sayin' Running through the fire, running through the flame
Running through the hatred, pushing through the blame
Running through the hopelessness and shame
Revolution already underway Big heavy pirates man digging those holes
Messing with something that they can't control
Trespassing lands where they don't belong
All I hear is screaming whee, there once were songs I got my brothers there fighting those wars
Fighting over scraps and scraping their sores
Under a blanket of a fire and pride
That can't keep us warm for the cold inside, inside, I'm saying Running through the fire, running through the
flame
Running through the hatred, pushing through the blame
Running through the hopelessness and shame
Revolution already underway So tell me when you think we're gonna rise?
Wake from this slumber wipe the tears from our eyes?
Yes from this nightmare yes I must now wake
Open my fist my destiny I take Good people sick and tired of being pushed around
We call them kings but I see no crown.
Tell me when you think we'll just stand up?
Say enough is enough is enough, enough, I'm saying Running through the fire, running through the flame
Running through the hatred, pushing through the blame
Running through the hopelessness and shame
Revolution already underway Take back your feet, take back your hands
Take back your words take back your land
Take back your heart, take back your pride
Don't got to run, don't got to hide
Revolution

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