

# Running for Their Lives Again

## From Plan to Progress

On the corner of a quiet, now busy street  
Nothing but rubbish and missionaries  
They march on and forth to their major's big feet  
Children are running as dynamite surrounds  
These men taking over their homes  
They're in, around, taking over their town  
Again, running for their lives again  
Dying before their time again  
For you and all your sick and disgusting racist points of view  
Six years down they're asking for your help  
You give them money, a hand with their wealth  
Another struggle, another year and they're out on the shelf.  
A national product sold to us for cheap  
In large amounts so we can over-eat  
It makes me wonder in bed at night, how do we sleep?  
Again, running for their lives again  
Dying before their time again  
For you and all your sick and disgusting racist points of view.

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Lyrics submitted by nick.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>