

People Of The Sun

Rage Against the Machine

Check it, since fifteen hundred and sixteen, minds attacked and overseen

Now crawl amidst the ruins of this empty dream

With their borders and boots, on top of us

Pullin' knobs on the floor, of their toxic metropolis

But how you gonna get what you need to get?

The gut eaters, blood drenched get offensive like Tet

The fifth sun sets get back reclaim

The spirit of Cuauhtēmoc, alive and untamed

Now face the funk now blastin' out your speaker

On the one, Maya, Mexica

That vulture came to try and steal your name but now you got a gun

Yeah, this is for the people of the sun! It's comin back around again! This is for the people of the sun!

It's comin back around again! Uh

It's comin back around again! This is for the people of the sun!

It's comin back around again! Uh Yeah, never forget that the whip snapped ya back

Your spine cracked for tobacco, I'm the Marlboro Man, uh

Our past blastin' on through the verses

Brigades of taxi cabs rollin' Broadway like hearses

Troops strippin' zoots, shots of red mist

Sailors blood on the deck, come sister resist

From the era of terror, check this photo lens

Now the City of Angels does the ethnic cleanse, uh

Heads bobbin' to the funk out your speaker

On the one, Maya, Mexica

That vulture came to try and steal your name but now you found a gun

You're history! This is for the people of the sun! It's comin back around again! This is for the people of the sun!

It's comin back around again! Yeah

It's comin back around again! This is for the people of the sun!

It's comin back around again!

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