

# Politricks (feat. Jello Biafra)

## Sepultura

So you want a nation?  
Your very own nation  
Push the machine aside  
Many have tried We have always been there  
We will always be there  
Making sure you need us  
And feed us We got the money  
We got the power  
We got the guns  
We got TV You are our livestock  
We make you love it  
Slave and dream for escape  
But scared to death of change Want to hear my speech?  
Want to share my thoughts?  
Protest! protest! Come now  
Is it worth the hassle?  
Worth all your precious time?  
You'll grow old, you'll give up We farm you  
We milk you  
Your energy's for us to drain  
Office, sweatshop, plantation, the same I know we can survive our choice  
I know we can be what we want to be  
I know we can survive  
I know we will survive The only game we know  
We must have more and more  
Make more, take more  
Control more You are our marketplace  
Not a community  
No subcommandante ski-mask  
Will lead you to no promised land Want to hear my speech?  
Want to share my thoughts?  
Protest! protest!

Songwriters

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JELLO Published by

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