# Machete

## Sick of It All

why are you still sleeping through these terrible times?
disempowered slumber through the terrible crimeswhen the time comes the highest up will fall down hard
the fall of the empire - the one who tried to lock us downthe rich will just get richer at our expense
let our lives of sweat and toil be recompensedwhen the time comes the highest up will fall down hard
the fall of the empire - the one who tried tobusti return every hundred years. every hundred years
when the people awakeni return every hundred years. every hundred years
when the people wake and see my machete raised up proudlymachete - my machete
machete - my macheteuntouchables. now untouchable. will beg for kindness
no longer above the law. we're no longer under their spell

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