

# The Left is Right

## Desaparecidos

It begins when we chain ourselves to the ATMs  
Make a mess when we pitch our tents on the statehouse steps  
Now we're taking it, now we're taking it back  
Now we're taking it, now we're taking it back  
For the greater good  
Goddamn Robin Hoods Fan the flames, serve them cocktails down at the Stock Exchange  
Hear the screams, take our baseball bats to the limousines  
They'll be talking us, they'll be talking us up  
They'll be talking us, they'll be talking us up  
To the journalists  
If there's any left You know the Sixties proved that change is hit or miss  
Every bloody pacifist concedes the truth  
If one must die to save the ninety-nine  
Maybe it's justified  
The left is right  
We're doomed

Songwriters

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