

Picketline

Waterdown

Under the heels of the corporations
Your small world is crashing down
Under the laws of the worldwide
Market nothing is sacred nowThe new gods rank us worthless
And deny our potential
Unemployment as a weapon
To make us fight each otherGet up, under the worldwide market
Get up, nothing is sacred nowThe billboards proclaimate prosperity
The media spreads the philosophy
Reproduction of clandestine slavery
"And everyone's a winner, baby"

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