The Rise of the People

The workers of the worlds shall slumber no longer,

The oppression of the people as they stand submissively accepting their suffering,

We shall lose our chains one day when every person can live free and happily,

When the poor’s needs are met and are not left on the streets begging,

As we look in the mirror we must confront the truth that we are not in control, we are being controlled,

By a sinister, senseless system in which the poor are left to die while the rich live happily,

Ignoring the pain of those who have suffered is the true crime though,

When there is a fascist in the White House it paints a perfect picture,

That the eternal class struggle will end and the people will reclaim what is rightfully theirs,

The never ending battle of work will one day end when the people become enlightened of the crimes of their oppressors,

Understand my friends that blood alone moves the wheels of history and I say to you my brothers that it is a privilege to fight.