

Ev'ryday of the week it's all the same
Monotony slowly consumes your brain
The hours pass straight into drain
No , no, nothing changes
The god of money . . .without mercy
A law for the rich . . . a law for the poor
But where the hell is the right to be
To survive, to stay alive ?

Nothing comes from nothing they say
It's better to fight than to fade away
Payback-time wil come one day
Together we will say

We gotta fight for the right to fight . . .
We gotta fight for the right to fight . . .
We gotta fight for the right
For the right we gotta fight
For the fight we gotta fight

Your job was all you knew in your life
But those tiny silicon-bastards are better than you
"Nothing personal" the boss said and smiled
It sounds like a punchline , but where is the laughter