

The Price is Gonna be Steep

Spinning around, wearing a frown, never got time to eat
Working like a donkey, always dreading Monday, just need a bloody good sleep
Waiting for the weekend, hoping for a God-send, trying to make ends meet
It's a constant struggle, an economic puzzle, but don't let it get you beat

Join a revolution, change the constitution, don't be so meek
Screw the politicians, fighting corruption, expose all the cheats
Organise a demo, shout and bellow, take to the streets
Refuse to pay your taxes, show them that the fact is, we're not that weak

Hold your head up high, never heave a sigh, don't sell yourself cheap
Think for yourself, let them got to hell, think about going green
Go on strike, get around by bike, voting with your feet
Positive action, getting satisfaction, making the bad guys weep

Start asking questions, fine tune the best ones, turn up the heat
Make 'em feel the pain, don't feel restrained, they're in too deep
Don't let go, when the bastards know, their future's looking bleak
They had their day, and now they must pay, and the price is gonna be steep