

# They All Have Abandoned Their Hopes

Fishbone

I had a dream that I was disgusted  
It was a scene where gold had rusted  
They took the homes of the people who trusted  
The one up high be he only lusted  
Things of material worth & gender  
Destroy all things that are pure & tender  
They took my homes and all of my gardens  
To build a tall building people could work in  
And now my family lives in the street  
With lots of pride but nothing to eat  
They took my dream and now you see what I mean  
All just because he wanted all the green  
They all have abandoned their hopes  
They've discarded their dreams

Death to the corporate  
The yuppie scum cloud up the earth  
Shine people shine  
And never abandon your turf  
You must say Oh No!  
When the depression hand licks  
When the depression foot kicks  
And you're locked in the dungeon  
When the keys gotten ridden of  
Sink in a tsunami of sadness  
Grab onto the key of gladness  
And don't abandon your hopes for no one  
Even in the worst of situations  
Because in this society  
Which was not made for you or me So  
They all have abandoned their homes  
They've discarded their dreams

Limitations and almost marshal law  
And robots with badges and quick draw  
Just lights and glitter and garbage underneath  
And the raging oppressed  
With razor sharp teeth

They took him to the city jail  
Hail the conformist, Hail the bureaucrats

Them Ah chase them homeless  
Them Ah chase them homeless  
Rat Race City  
Rat Race City  
I pray the Lord my soul to take  
And the ground began to shake

And the whirlybirds of death  
To light atop the skyscrapers

To finish off all the rest