

Omnicide

Oi Polloi

You resurrect the corpse of war
You take the food from the poor
You kill this planet, mine by birth
Your death machines stalk the earth
You create famine for starving millions
Your air attacks upon civilians
Your state police to make us bleed
You are the leech of corporate greed
And you will suck the planet dry
As long as those who care stand by
Not long now till all has died
We watch the global omnicide
MARCH AGAINST MULTINATIONALS

The gulf war we now see portayed on our TV screens like some ob
scene video game is the inevitable
consequence of the greed of big business and a system which see
s all life as subordinate to profit, a system which has countle
ss hapless men and women brainwashed, then burned, maimed and b
lown apart on the battlefield.
Like pawns to some fast sickening chessgame.
NO WAR BUT THE CLASS WAR
Your system - stench of death
Omnicide - earth's dying breath
Fight back - don't stand by
DON'T LET YOUR PLANET DIE