

RAGE AGAINST THE MACHINE LYRICS

Freedom

Uggh!

Pull, pull

Wuh!

Come on!

Uggh!

Solo, I'm a soloist on a solo list

Al live, never on a floppy disk

Inka, inka, bottle of ink

Paintings of rebellion

Drawn up by the thoughts I think

Yeah!

Come on!

The militant poet in once again, check it

It's set up like a deck of cards

They're sending us to early graves

For all the diamonds

They'll use a pair of clubs to beat the spades

With poetry I paint the pictures that hit

More like the murals that fit

Don't turn away

Get in front of it

Brotha, did ya forget ya name?

Did ya lose it on the wall

Playin' tic-tac-toe?

Yo, check the diagonal

Three brothers gone

Come on

Doesn't that make it three in a row?

Anger is a gift

Come on!

Uggh!

Check that!

Uggh!

Come on

Yeah

Uggh!

Brotha, did ya forget ya name?

Did ya lose it on the wall

Playin' tic-tac-toe?

Yo, check the diagonal

Three million gone

Come on

Cause they're counting backwards to zero

Environment

The environment exceeding on the level

Of our unconsciousness

For example

What does the billboard say

Come and play, come and play

Forget about the movement

Anger is a gift

Freedom, Freedom, yeah right