Out with a world of contracts to cheat us

Out with the lords who hoard their gold

Out with a world of sanctions to

leave us

Starving in the cold

Take hands and march to show

Our strength shall

grow

And we shall not fail

Take hands and

let them know

Society is not for sale

These are the dreams of

safety and justice

These are the hands

to make it true

Soon to return the wealth of the many

Stolen by the few