

My Country Has Been Sold

Description

My country has been sold
To billionaires with gold
It's them. I. Fear.

New districts cracked and packed,
Our civil rights attacked,
And corporate-written laws a fact.
Their path is clear.

To them, we're all pack mules,
No more than useful fools,
Whom they command.

They miss the Gilded Age
With workers in a cage,
Inciting, then ignoring rage.
Time to take a stand.

Our freedom needs us all. [softer]
Answer its desperate call,
And right this wrong. [louder]

Oligarchs, we are awake. [Say Oligarchs as if you're calling out to them.]
We know just what's at stake.
Our spirit you can never break.
We are millions strong!

This is our finest hour. [softer]
We're speaking truth to power.
Here's what we say:

We want democracy, [louder]
Not a kleptocracy.
We the people, not autocracy.
We are here to stay!

Category

1. Human & Civil Rights

Date Created

October 5, 2025

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Sheila Plotkin

Gaggle : The Raging Grannies of Madison

Tune : My Country 'Tis of Thee