

## **Selected Flattbush lyrics** *from **Seize the Time***

### **SERVE THE PEOPLE**

Encircling the city from the countryside!

The offensive from the countryside  
From north, to south, east, and west  
Rural guerillas, workers, and tribes  
Tactical offensive is getting ripe!

Encircling the city from the countryside!

Local reactionaries are cornered  
Trembling with fear, giving the peace sign  
High-powered rifles seized, seized and centralized  
The people and its army are working hand in hand  
Geared up with scholar hat, courage and guns  
Encircling the city from the countryside

Gather the local pest in the people's court  
Seize the factory  
Seize the machine and time  
They cannot high-jack our democracy now  
For the imperialist pig will suffer the final blow!!!

Geared up with scholar hat  
Courage and guns

Encircling the city from the countryside  
Encircling the city with a concrete goal

Encircling the city with...  
With one mission  
**SERVE THE PEOPLE!**

### **COMMUNITY ORGANIZER**

You wash and iron clothes for a living  
You mop the floor and clean the bathroom  
If you get lucky, you babysit kids  
If it's a good day you take home the leftovers

Can't read and write well  
But your kids get good grades in school  
They'll finish soon and you hope to have a better life  
Then you can eat three meals a day  
Never go hungry

You want a simple life  
Never enjoyed bourgeois luxury  
Your other kids are jobless  
Your other kids are at the picket line  
You're a father, mother, teacher, maid,  
Community organizer

**ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE**

Rich fuckers come up and they die  
Their kids are no good and they die out  
But we keep on coming  
We're the people that live  
They cannot wipe us out  
As a matter of fact, they cannot scare us

And we'll go on forever  
Cause we're the people, godammit

Your folks, my folks  
Everybody's folks  
Get harassed and killed  
But they cannot intimidate us like this  
Because we keep on coming  
And we're gonna keep on coming

Hey fascist pig  
Don't give me that you complain too much!  
I know my rights and I'll practice my rights  
Show us your boss godammit,  
Show us your boss godammit  
So we can shoot 'em, shoot 'em with our shotguns  
Godammit

All power to the people, godammit!

**AWIT NG PAG-ASA/SONG OF HOPE ( ENGLISH )**

Though our journey is long  
Even if a hundred summers beat us down  
Though a thousand rainy seasons may come  
We will never ever stop

Cause our desire is to free  
Each other from slavery  
Even amidst hunger, misery and suffering  
We will never ever surrender

Although there are storms or hurricanes  
Although there are thousands of enemies  
Even if only one remains alive  
Among our heroic ranks

We, the workers and peasants,  
The people, will rise again  
To win and conquer each battle  
In the whole wide world.

Even if we are hindered by thousands of guns  
Our army will never ever retreat  
The strength of the masses is our stronghold  
In any aspect of war