

## The Parasites

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Music by Alicia Scott

Parasites in this fair country live from honest labor's sweat;  
There are some who never labor, yet labor's product get;  
They never starve or freeze nor face the wintry breeze;  
They are well fed, clothed and sheltered,  
And they do whate're they please.

These parasites are living in luxury and state;  
While millions starve and shiver and moan their wretched fate;  
They know not why they die nor do they ever try  
Their lot in life to better; they only mourn and sigh.

These parasites would vanish and leave this grand old world,  
If the workers fought together and the scarlet flag unfurled;  
When in One Union Grand the working class will stand,  
The parasites will vanish, and the workers rule this land.