

My Country Has Been Sold

Melody: *My Country 'Tis of Thee*

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin of the Raging Grannies of Madison & Dane County

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!