

DETROIT REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT RECORDS

BOX 1 OF 16

FOLDER 7

OUT THING IS DRUM POEM

OUR THING IS DRUM

Deep in the gloom
of the firefilled pit
Where the Dodge rolls down the line,
We challenge the doom
of dying in shit
While strangled by a swine. . .
. . .For hours and years
we've sweated tears
Trying to break our chain- -
But we broke our backs
and died in packs
To find our manhood slain. . . .
But now we stand--
For DRUM's at hand
To lead our Freedom fight,
and from now til then
we'll unite like men- -
For now we know our might---
and damn the plantation
and the whole Dodge nation
For DRUM has dried our tears. .
and now as we die
we've a different cry--
For now we hold our spears!
U.A.W. is scum-----
OUR THING IS DRUM!!!!