

Down in the reserves  
The people come together  
The people are united  
Although we are hit with mistreatment  
We stand tall  
We celebrate our lives

Down in the reserves  
We are struck with poverty  
We are left in the dust  
Although our poverty rates are high,we live our lives to the highest peak we can  
The bottom 1% lives in shambles  
The top 1% clears their fourth plate of gourmet food

Down in the reserves  
Our people go missing  
Our voices are silenced  
Although our sisters and wives go missing we stay united  
We stay united to save another  
We paint a red hand onto our face and go out to protest

Down in the reserves  
We hope for the best  
We dance and sing  
Although we are mocked,silenced,and forgotten  
The community will stay put  
The community will stay strong

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