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Jennifer Naccarato, B.A., graduated from York University in 2006. She is currently a MAIS student, specializing in Cultural Studies. Jennifer is passionate about creative writing and has focused a great deal on writing for personal development. In addition, her academic work often focuses on sustainability, green initiatives and corporate environmental responsibility. Jennifer currently resides in North York.

They eat, it's cheap, it's flesh and bone Its life corrupted and DNA owned By the man in the power suit and suit yourself

If you close your eyes and swallow sickness, swallow pain, swallow suffering And swallow the fluid of the mother Earth as she is raped again, again

Again, super size it, again fries with that, Again, drop it in that deep fat fryer We're in it deep now!

Now is more, We deserve more, More fat, more food, more clothes, more cars

Look we are free, Free to take with bombs, with murder, with exploitation Free to take and cast it off

Off of the garbage heap of iPods, phones and plasma screens, Off paper cups, water bottles and water waste Off disposable razors, used condoms and empty pill packs

We cast our vote to be free to swap His life for my coffee and hers for my gain Free with a three year contract, and still they contract HIV

Who cannot seek medical care Who have fetid water and have no food Who work and toil for wages so scarce

It's cheaper if you buy two Buy three and it's almost free How do they make them so cheap? I know and so do you, but that's so far and you are here Why should you care? You work so hard in that office, on that computer

Computing how much longer Before the boat is yours, Before the new IKEA kitchen is yours How long before retirement is yours

Your calculations kindly omit the price that does not have a noble face The face of those who die for you The face of sacrifice That opens the gates of Future Shop on Black Friday

The face you have never seen but Crucify him, Crucify him,

But they have done nothing but suffer for you, and you, and you Crucify him, Crucify him,

But you know not what you do, nor whom you do it to Crucify him, Crucify him,

But you have decided and you are more than I Crucify him, Crucify him,

I cannot change your minds, I can only show you Come and See

See it will come to the empire too And then you shall be last At last you will see the beautiful face of Athena That's right the other one was not her

At last you will see that the things were things and poison things What a thing That you will be no more