

March 5, 2009

The beast will only stay alive as long as we feed it.

Let's STOP paying taxes!

Marie

**Tax his land, Tax his bed,
Tax the table at which he's fed.**

**Tax his tractor, Tax his mule,
Teach him taxes are the rule.**

**Tax his work, Tax his pay,
He works for peanuts anyway!**

**Tax his cow, Tax his goat,
Tax his pants, Tax his coat.**

**Tax his ties, Tax his shirt,
Tax his work, Tax his dirt.**

**Tax his tobacco, Tax his drink,
Tax him if he tries to think.**

**Tax his cigars, Tax his beers,
If he cries, Tax his tears.**

**Tax his car, Tax his gas,
Find other ways to tax his ass.**

**Tax all he has, then let him know
That you won't be done till he has no dough.**

**When he screams and hollers, then tax him more,
Tax him till he's good and sore.**

**Then tax his coffin, Tax his grave,
Tax the sod in which he's laid.**

**Put these words upon his tomb,
"Taxes drove me to my doom..."**

**When he's gone, Do not relax,
It's time to apply the inheritance tax.**

