

IT IS NOT A DREAM IT'S A STEEL WORKER'S LIFE.

It happened like a bandit in the night
we lost our future , savings and life
After toiling for years in cold , heat acid and dust
thou many times in disgust
but that was the way of life
the only life a steel worker know
Many people come many people go
if luck you drive home
if not you get a ride all covered in white
That was our life a steelworkers life
Machine running never stopping
Only when covered in red
They would stop then long enough to see if you are dead
ONE ,TWO, THREE, deaths a day
was quite common cause no one had to pay
Then the steel industry went bankrupt
all the money was gone
Years of wastage has finally caught up
Giving way to the midnight bandit to steal our pension
luckily the P.B.G.C. found our pension
Thanks P.B.G.C. for the little you are giving us
Gone are our
MEDICAL
HALF OF OUR PENSION
DREAMS
HOPE
AND A GREAT PART OF OUR LIFE
After working in heat ,cold, asbestos, kesh and acids
MY HANDS ARE ACHING
MY BACK IS BRAKING
CANCER IS EATING
MY LUNGS ARE CLOGGED
MY SIGHT IS NEARLY GONE
WHILE MY HEART SKIPS A BEAT ALL DAY LONG
Thanks Bethlehem Steel for the worst dream I ever had
Wait a minute this is not a dream it is just a Steelworker's life.