The Miner’s Grievances

As the miners toil with their picks

Ripping up rock for the authority that benefits

Considered as nothing more than a small tick

While the miners deal with their deficits

Day and night every day until the pain pricks

The miners say it has gone on for long enough

While they grow tired of the imperial regime

The Cainian guard attempts to make it snuff

With a miners desire for more to achieve

The miners come together in a huff

Dark Jedi have joined their cause

To take the fight to the throne

To end their strict laws

In a fight that will bring shivers to the bone

In order to form their own clause

A war has begun across the land

To bring about equality for all the men

Where the miners will make their stand

Even if their statement must be told again

To smack the oppressive government with their united hand