Cryptic Slaughter

Somebody hassles you try giving them a ten They'll probably never bother you again Because money talks and people listen To get rich is the American ambition Money talks and people listen To get ahead and get some more That's what this country was built upon And all it seems to stand for So capitalism makes you free? This is no democracy We have no humanity Not in this society The disease of greed affects us, I think it always has Because nothing talks louder Than cold, hard cash We only care about how we can get more This country has no use for anyone who's poor The American dream completes the scheme Exploit the poor without remorse Social barriers, we lie to hide Dog eat dog with our false pride