

## The Proles

Rick Wakeman

Who's deprived and depraved?  
Who's been carrying the can?  
Who's been working till his fingers bleed  
Since this planet began?  
That's you and me baby  
Ain't no different now  
Ain't no progress been made  
We still get it from the guys who got it  
Screwed, hammered, laid  
Us honey - the prole tariat  
We are the underlings, the vulgar common herd  
Who's the guy who gets hit?  
Who's got his back to the wall?  
Sent to the front line by generals  
In well protected halls  
I'm dirty, I'm common, I'm prole?  
I would take to the streets  
But I know where I'm at  
I stay in my apartment on the 99th floor  
You can't get lower than that  
And I'm at the bottom - I'm a prole?  
We are the underlings, the vulgar common herd