If you live in a cage or you're swimming in gold,
On a minimum wage and you're hands are cold,
You still have a call, you still have a call.
One man carries a gun the other carries a pen,
Some like to say that truth is a matter of opinion,
I ain't buying the lie, I ain't buying the lie.

Well we march, to the beat of the drum,
Yes we march, to the beat of the drum.
'cause we all have a part, yes we all have a part.
Well we march, to the beat of the drum,
Yes we march, to the beat of the drum.
'cause we all have a part, yes we all have a part.

We need to go online to even feel alive,
It's hard to draw a line, it's getting hard to strive,
For the meaning of life, for the meaning of life.
The new rhythm in place is very easy to feel,
The entire human race has signed a major deal,
Now we're living a lie, yes we're living a lie.

Well we march, march, to the beat of the drum.

Well we march, to the beat of the drum,
Yes we march, to the beat of the drum.
'cause we all have a part, yes we all have a part.
Well we march, to the beat of the drum,
Yes we march, to the beat of the drum.
'cause we all have a part, yes we all have a part.

Well we march, to the beat of the drum, Yes we march, to the beat of the drum. 'cause we all have a part.

March, march to the beat of the drum, Well we march, march to the beat of the drum.