

Wealth Rules

Broken Bones

You liar [x11]- You never tell the truth
You say you try to help us but fuck you never do
Stockpile up all the money, stockpile it all for you
Suck in all the people, under your deadly reign
Lock up all clever people, pronounce them all insane
You say you send food money to the latest Cambodian strain
Transported in the form of a missile again
The rest is spent on your new summer house
For when the big flashing light knocks all the lights out
It's time for you to say goodbye, it's time for you to go
To take the tablets or the gas or the needles not so slow
The answers been provided, so come on face the truth
This world isn't yours anymore this world is for the youth
So, die, die, die