Times are tough, so you're heard Has it ever been easy at all Money rules, it's so absurd The lack thereof will speed your fall

Work and slave, to the bone Where's the sense in living this way Greed and waste, they pour it on You're not to question the game they play

Are we, debating, if a crime should occu
Here is, the reasoning should we ever the score
All is well, at the end of the day
If you're still alive
Bang your drum, play it hard, celebrate
You have survived

Bang your Bang your angry drum Bang it hard, hard!

More or less, mostly more You're left waiting and nothings there Fair is fair, in love and war But you're alone and no one cares

Are we, debating, if a crime should occu Here is, the reasoning should we ever the score

All is well, at the end of the day
If you're still alive
Bang your drum, play it hard, celebrate
You have survived

Do we dare, are we scared To the charge of affairs Roll the dice, pay the price To cower is the real crime