

Beggars in the House of Plenty

Generational

I know you need a little road to run (I will never remember every day)
I see you looking where they ain't got none (I will never let it get away)
You took your debt to the house of plenty and you laid it at their feet
Don't waste your breath on the walk of the many while you wait for their mercy

Live long and don't forget
The stone around your neck
I understand you're a noble to be
Isolation is a two-way street

I need to know is it enough to go on (baby tell me what you wanna be)
And lie awake at night and talk to no one (that's the whole reality)
You put your faith in the cult of money to produce their own vaccine
What has the prick of the conscience done to the use of guillotine

Live long and don't forget
The stone around your neck
I understand you're a noble to be
Isolation is a two-way street

Live long and don't forget
The stone around your neck
I understand you're a noble to be
Isolation is a two-way street