Power takes a wicked hold Old rules, the art of terror Cowboys and the theme of war High cost of trial and error The killing crisis takes its toll It's criminal madness

Break it down
Make it so you see it all
It's magic
Take it down
Shake it till the curtain falls
It's magic

(Break it down)

Money makes a refugee
Wall street, the rogues of ruin
A labor hero's legacy
All wiped out by the wrecking crew and
Selling everything must go
It's sexy when there's so much sadness

Take it down
Make it so you see it all
It's magic
Take it down
Shake it till the curtain falls
It's magic

Down to dept, volunteer to victim

Place your bet, no one's gonna miss them

Greed just wants to make you crowl

A deficit of heart and soul If only that they had this

Break it down
Make it so you see it all
It's magic
Take it down
Shake it till the curtain falls
It's magic

(Break it down)
(Take it down)