You said we were lowlives
I was buried in hate
I was living for money
Coming up underpaid
You said we were lowlives
Now this contract's a curse
I was building a union
But your endgame's a hearse

Pay up

You said we were lowlives
Well then what are you
If I'm shallow and empty
I learned it from you
You said we were lowlives
I was buried in hate
I was living for money
Coming up underpaid

Pay up