

The dream is dead and seldom lived  
So there has to be a better way than just hoping to be rich  
But I look around and what I see  
Plutocracy  
You're purpose is to pollute me, to degrade me  
Plutocracy  
sign my name unwillingly agree to fucking slavery  
I know it fucking sucks, but what can I do I've got to hold on,  
have to try to make it through  
When we are left on our own to freeze, every man is the enemy  
Spend my life to improve his  
Toil while he is spoiled  
It doesn't make sense  
Everyday it kills me  
But what can I do  
To be a part of the system is to be ruled  
No one is given a fair chance and at times life is a gamble  
Brought it to existence born already wearing the capitalist shackles.  
Push me to the bottom and crush me into the earth  
How low I go or tall I stand traces back to my birth  
Use it to defile my freedom and despoil my home  
Desecrate my mind and my life as a whole  
I know there is more to life than this, but I can't just forget  
You want to feed yourself, then place your bet  
The only true freedom from this shit is isolation  
But I won't live interned to a cage in captivity