

Profit From the Weak

Arise

I stand here working, chained to the ground to make my bed and hope to survive.

My body hurts and my stomach turns and that's the way I feel about you too.

Suffer... Suffer...

Bigger pockets needs bigger money.

What is it worth to you?

A worn-out man for a shimmering gold coin?

If you work harder you'll get a reward - like what... a broken back?

Suffer... Suffer...

Capitalistic, materialistic!

You only profit on our misery.

Capitalistic, materialistic!

A sacrifice gives a cheaper price.

You keep on pushing it harder and harder until we hang from a rope in the ceiling.

You ruining lives to fill you pockets

I guess where just to stupid to realize!

Suffer... Suffer...

Bigger pockets needs bigger money.