

## Wealth Rules

### Broken Bones

You liar [x11]- You never tell the truth  
You say you try to help us but fuck you never do  
Stockpile up all the money, stockpile it all for you  
Suck in all the people, under your deadly reign  
Lock up all clever people, pronounce them all insane  
You say you send food money to the latest Cambodian strain  
Transported in the form of a missile again  
The rest is spent on your new summer house  
For when the big flashing light knocks all the lights out  
It's time for you to say goodbye, it's time for you to go  
To take the tablets or the gas or the needles not so slow  
The answers been provided, so come on face the truth  
This world isn't yours anymore this world is for the youth  
So, die, die, die