

## Captains of Industry

### Funeral for a Friend

We kick the bucket and they drink us dry  
Non essential work down on supply  
We till the soil and work the fields  
Another twenty years  
My fingers bleed

You've gotta believe it  
It's gotta be seen to believed

A crisis of faith and and an honest mistake  
It can break your resolve  
This tattered life torn and despised  
It can swallow you whole

At the mercy of this machine  
Our price to pay  
Our burden to bear  
Taking liberties with an innocent lie  
Just another cog in this infernal machine  
Another fifty years for someone to see

You've gotta believe it  
It's gotta be seen to believed

A crisis of faith and and an honest mistake  
It can break your resolve  
This tattered life torn and despised  
It can swallow you whole

At the mercy of their machine  
We're at the mercy of their machines

Shake hands (shake hands)  
With the captains of industry  
(4x)

Shake hands with the captains of industry  
(3x)