

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 be believed

A crisis of faith 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 be believed

A crisis of faith 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)