

Held down by the weight of absent coin  
Confined by the absence of wealth  
The muted feud each other to stay afloat  
Conflicted with convictions to make the most  
We're left to wonder if opportunity will outlast empathy  
We're left to wonder if our economy will outlast prophecy

I've got a message for you  
And its justified by the nine to five  
We've got the message for you  
And its justified by the ninety-nine  
So tip the scale back our way  
So we may know what it is to be heard  
We've got the message for you  
You can not deny the ninety-nine

Unlike the higher we'd lift the veil from the acquired  
Forge the cowards from their desks  
Now heed this warning before the stricken revolt

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When man's worth is reflective of his work the state will be revived  
While the gluttons burn alive

Those who pay it forward are the ones who truly keep the world afloat

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