

Hey mr. public, what you gunna do?  
When the third world starts starts starts starts  
Looking for you  
Gonna claim you saw the light  
And it turned you to the right  
And it made an honest man of you

Hey mr. public, what you gonna say  
When the third world starts starts  
Asking you to pay  
Gonna claim you saw the light  
And it turned you to the right  
And it made an honest man of you

[Chorus]  
No more, listen to yourself  
Everything you take comes from someone else  
No more, listen to yourself  
Everything you take comes from someone else  
No more, listen to yourself  
Everything you take comes from someone else  
This is not yours to give

Break it all down, spread it around  
Do it all just as fast as you can  
Break it all down, spread it around  
If it's done right then we won't hear a sound

As traditional cultures are slowly  
But surely replaced  
With the methods  
And machines that the business men embrace  
With your hand on the pot  
And your finger in the stew  
Thousands of lives are relying on you  
So please do what you know is right

Hey mr. business man what do you have to say  
Cause the world can't just keep look, look,  
Looking  
Away  
As you take what isn't yours  
And you sell what you don't own  
And you profit from the pain that others endure

[Chorus]