

Wage Slave

Lich King

Working class scum of the world consume
and commute and imbibe and repeat
Living upon borrowed money and land that
is owned by the hidden elite

Hope is manufactured between the commercials
and is taken to heart in the child
Credit line kicks in to sustain aspirations,
and another slave is thrown on the pile

You labor
Tread water
Fed grain and
Then slaughtered

Economic system is a cage in pastels
Orchestrated to keep you in debt
Entertainment serves as a neon distraction
Just so you forget

A life spent eagerly paying the price
But never acknowledging the cost

Don't bother asking when we start to fight back
The battle is over, we've already lost

You are a wage slave
I am a wage slave
We're all wage slaves
We're all wage slaves