I thought we the people had a brain
I thought we the people had a say
Coulda sworn a read it somewhere
Might of seen it on a bumper sticker
I thought we the people had a right
I guess we the people were wrong
We the people always are
Lets go elect another God
The laws they make
I dont give a damn anyway
Rules are made to break to bend to beat to buy
The American dream
Or a bag of magic beans
You can find it on the TV
Whatever you need

Send me your tired, your poor and broken Send me your life so I can break you

We the people can have a plan
We the people can make a stand
Coulda sworn I read it somewhere
Might've seen it in the funny papers
Your money's made to take
To cheat to steal to rob
I can sell you a dream
Fat's bustin' at the seams
You can get it on the TV
Whatever you need

Send me your tired, your poor and broken Send me your life so I can break you Give me your trust, your faith and wishes Give me your life so I can own you Control you

Own Buy Sell Out Own Buy Sell Out

Everyday there's something new to try Everyday there's something new to buy Everyday there's a new American Dream Goin' broke in the Land of Opportunity

Send me your tired, your poor and broken Send me your life so I can break you Give me your trust, your faith and wishes Give me your life so I can own you