

## Per Capita

## Napalm Death

Countless opinions - a hotbed of riches  
Last remaining entitlement  
Feeling valued?  
Or devoutly subdued?  
Per Capita  
All placated and humoured  
A billion voices shall all register - they say  
Diversity for the diverse  
Feeling valued?  
Or devoutly subdued?  
Per Capita  
All placated and humoured  
The movers, the shakers - largely abjey fakers  
Scale their ivory towers  
Democracy sours, peasant  
Democracy sours, peasant!  
Self-interest in the pure sense is pushing for the privilege  
Not to be undervalued or singled out as surplus - dead weight  
Democracy sours, peasant!  
Per Capita, you are entrapped...  
...Away from their precious glass houses  
Which you'd shatter with stones of just justice  
Exposing the power base for all its filthy favouritism  
Per Capita, they've got your number...  
...Turning the rest against your so-  
called reprehensible deviance  
Setting new precedents for crass behaviour  
And so persists the untouchable elite  
Scale their ivory towers, peasant!