

Punch-drunk intoxication
There are jackals in power who feed on frustration
Sheer will you move it or lose it
There's power in numbers when are we gonna use it
Collateral damage with innocents' dying
The leaders are suspect man you don't know who's lyin'
Don't know what caused it
it's so hard to swallow
They tell us what to think and they laugh as we follow
We all bleed - We all die
You don't believe it though it happens
right before your eyes
It won't stop - Just give in
It's a new genocide - what a terrible sin
Function - diminishing value
They're draining the banks now but no one will tell you
Cut rates and tax breaks for bosses
They're cashing their stocks in
you're cutting your losses
Conspiracy theory - you think what you want to
If you don't believe it then they already got you
With human lives yeah their playing games now
They may tell you different
but the outcomes the same now