I want to say my peace, I hope that it sinks in
I want to flatten your crease, I want to make you bend
I want to show you how you lose
When the bottom falls out they'll sell you out
Those counterfeit men and their counterfeit rules

I trust myself and I trust you
But not, but not
I've seen them line you up
I've seen them run you down
I've seen you be their crutch
And I've seen you be their clown
I'm gonna show you how you lose
You play the game you wear the noose
Of those counterfeit men and their counterfeit rules

You've seen them on tv
With their bombs and their death rays
And they tell you the only thing to fear
Is that devil and his gay plague
I'm gonna show you how you lose
I trust myself and I trust you
But not counterfeit men or their counterfeit rules

When the bottom falls out they'll sell you out You play the game you wear the noose I trust myself and I trust you But not counterfeit men or counterfeit rules