

# Eat the Rich

Tysondog

I stand here alone  
And speak out for my kind, we're the ones  
Who must fight for our crust  
All men are born equal  
Or so it is said, so why  
Must we crawl in the dust  
Are we so different  
In the eyes of the world  
That you jealously guard  
The seeds you have sewn  
What gives you the right to ignore that we're here  
And retreat  
To your mansions of stone

Eat the rich/Bow to your knees and relent  
to your master untold  
Eat the rich/Destroy at your ease a lifetime  
that's born to be sold

Conservative views rearranged by the fact  
That your lives  
May be going too well  
In your head there's a man who you wanted to be  
But his eyes burn and bid you farewell  
You never looked back since the day you were born  
When your wealth was layed out at your feet  
Inherited privileges rain from the sky  
While the poor fight to make their ends meet  
Lead Break

Men of the church kneel and worship  
A man dressed in rags  
Yet their statues are gold  
His was the voice of the thousands that starved in the  
Wastelands and slums  
Yet his voice sounded cold  
Back from the past ride the nobleman's ghost  
From an age  
Filled with cruel decay  
The wealth you've acquired turns your nose to the air  
When asked why  
You've nothing to say  
and end.