

Building wealth on the backs of the poor  
Making deals in sleazy smoke rooms  
Politicians living feathered beds  
Turn around and tax us to our deaths

We're living in a slave state

The left and right working in tune  
Making sure they're the only two  
Sharing power corruption greed and wealth  
Keeping it all held tightly to their chests

Children smuggling guns into their schools  
Teachers barred from enforcing any rules  
Liars causing racial conflict wars  
And the poor set firmly in their line