Exoskeletal

Nuclear Assault

Building wealth on the backs of the poor

Making deals is sleazy smoke rooms

Politicians living feathered beds

Turn around and tax us to our deathsWe're living in a slave stateThe left and right working in tune

Making sure they're the only two

Sharing power corruption greed and wealth

Keeping it all held tighly to their chestsChildren smuggling guns into their schools

Teachers barred from enforcing any rules

Liars causing racial conflict wars

And the poor set firmly in their line

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