

# Shop Till You Drop

## If Hope Dies

feed the machine  
that eats up  
our lives  
churning out product,  
end result of time processed  
then sold back to us,  
and renamed convenience left with the notion  
of life as commodity  
hours converted to dollars  
for the benefit of  
private interest  
coerced, to reduce our options  
there is no freedom  
within this economy working to buy  
our time saving devices  
have we sacrificed  
more in the name of convenience  
than we stand to gain? eaten alive  
our blood greases the axles  
of an engine that's out of control  
this defies our nature  
we will take back  
what our masters stole they want you to live to work,  
work until you die  
marry and reproduce,  
more resource for them to exploit forget what they'd have you believe  
our lives are not their playthings  
we won't be bought and sold

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>