

We the People

Mudvayne

I thought we the people had a brain
I thought we the people had a say
Coulda sworn, I read it somewhere
Thought I'd seen it on a bumper sticker I thought we the people had a right
I guess we the people were wrong
We the people, always are
Let's go elect another God The laws, they make, They don't give a damn anyway
Rules are made to break, to bend, to beat, to buy
The American dream or a bag of magic beans
You can find it on the TV whatever you need Send me, you're tired, you're poor and broken
Send me your life so I can break you We the people can have a plan
We the people can make a stand Coulda sworn I read it somewhere
Might've seen it in the funny papers
Your money's made to take, to cheat, to steal, to rob
I can sell you a dream, fat bustin' at the seams
You can get it on the TV whatever you need Send me you're tired, you're poor and broken
Send me your life so I can break you
Give me your trust, your faith and wishes
Give me your life so I can own you, control you Own, buy, sell out
Own, buy, sell out Everyday there's something new to try
Everyday there's something new to buy
Everyday there's a new American dream
Goin' broke in the land of opportunity Send me, you're tired, you're poor and broken
Send me your life so I can break you
Give me your trust, your faith and wishes
Give me your life so I can own you

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