

Complex Crooks

Junkyard Empire

VERSE 1

Witness the days of corporate welfare
Forty-five million with no healthcare
But Fox News says that's all fair and balanced
They wanna silence my alliance while the government commits the violence
Five-hundred billion spent on defence
And twenty percent of the children live in poverty
It bothers me, that robbery'll put the hungry in prison
While CEO's stackin' dough
Just from robbin' the pension
Not to mention the attention focused on immigration
Blamin' migrant workers for devastatin' the nation
While Bernacke and the Fed manipulate the inflation
Still, taxation of the poor with no representation
Asphyxiation of the public school
Education - overcrowded classrooms, no textbooks, budget cuts
Teachers' given ? looks

We dealin' with some complex crooks
It's a culture
Democrats, Republicans - two wings of the same vulture
Gettin' fat off the bones of the vulnerable, now how is that honourable?
It's rather comical, quite ironical, that you never see a chronicle of American human rights violations
Manipulation of economics to third world nations
Exploitin' labour, hidin' behind monetary aid in the form of loans that can never be paid
To the dismay of people, they can't eat from what they make in a day
Then invade the countries that won't behave and obey
Neo-colonial disruption of a people's right to sovereignty
Through corporate corruption, we keep the world in poverty
Yo we keep the world in poverty.

CHORUS x2

This world is chaos
Destruction, confusion
We risin' up
This is the dawning of a movement
Don't be deaf, dumb and blind to the sufferin'

You'll fall for anything if you don't stand for nothin'

INSTRUMENTAL

VERSE 2

Yo, if there's no struggle, there's no progress
I must confess I accept no less than protest against a corporate democracy It's really a plutocracy, the politics of
wealth monopoly over the airwaves
We all mental slaves, and behave, as small percent control the mindframe
Gap between rich and poor is increasin'
Pressure to survive never ceasin'
Someone give me a reason why my brothers' deceasin' over oil wars
The soil boils blood
Sign of the times, tyranny of the bottom line
Ignore the mind, build pipelines
So I gotta write rhymes, with wisdom, exposin' the system
Capitalism distortin' my vision of labour divisions
A high percentage in prison
Needs a collision
We the engines of industry in this country
Saw the children walk amongst me
Attack each other cause we hungry
It's the condition' we livin' in
Competition for the scraps of the privilege
I thought it took a village to raise the children
Now cops and the project building (?)
Ready and willing
It takes a nation of millions to hold us back
Put your fist in the air if you're ready to fight that

CHORUSÂ x2

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This is the dawnin' of a movement
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You'll fall for anything, 'cause you don't stand for nothin'

OUTRO

Yo, we can't be blind out here, we can do better ya'll, we can do better for everybody, all of us, cause this
individualistic system is bullshit. We gotta come together as a whole and fight for what's right.

Lyrics submitted by Daniel M.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>