

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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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/>