

Capitalism does not make sense!
Tis nothing but a whore, sir
Sucking on the very blood and soul
Of every man, woman, and child

Oh, the riddle on my tongue brought me closer to that witch
And as I listened to the cries of burning men I asked her:
How much do we pay the weepies
The wailers of lost souls?
She turned to me and cried
"We live in the age of extreme!
Of the chiller killer and the bitter pill, of the lesbian thrill
l
For the shopaholic ten in the consumer den
Where you're just a little savage, an umbilical zombie
Haha! Capitalism does not make sense!"
Capitalism does not make sense!

So cough up doc, and pancho pillock
Laughing stock and fanny slam
With dazzle stars and dickie brows
Where sheep are chic and dumb as cows
Capitalism does not make sense!

Capitalism does not make sense!

Snapper neck and speed up jive
Rambling on the fear of a crown
Rambling on the fear of a crown

All in a dream, all in a dream
Such a strange encounter indeed

All in a dream, all in a dream
Such a strange encounter indeed

Undead, undazed
Flow from my brow
It all means nothing to me

On the ocean of Islam
In the shadow of the cross
It all means nothing to me