

Would you help someone but yourself
Got to shout it 'cause I can't whisper
Everyday the beggar pays
The price of this corrupted system
Maybe I can help you, war baby
Give you the shirt right of my back, I will
For fuck sake, no more graves
What does it to make you understand again

If I told you there's no land of milk and honey
How can you sleep at night when so many go hungry
Banks cheat and lie as more kids die
Then they tell you, that they're sorry there's no money

You steal the oil, you promise big plans
Leave the people all bitter and twisted
To stay alive, do what they say
Speak yourself and find yourself fucking arrested
Now you are at war, baby
Pick up the gun and start shooting back at them
give the copper, give the gold
And wipe the blood off the diamond sold again

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