

Fame fetal fame - it'll rot your brain
Ruin your good name
Take money for your shame
And we're all entertained - what can you do
Greed, give me greed - more than I will need
In contracts and schemes
We're flooding the machine
With cheap goods from the Philippines
What can you do?

Love for money - it leaves you in the end
Fat cats and beggars - they all will toil in vain
Give me nothing - but a tall glass and this refrain
We are all to blame - what can you do?

Lies tell me lies - cover up my eyes
You wear a cheap disguise
When profits are the style
And we'll choke on our denial - what can you do?

Love for money - it leaves you in the end
Fat cats and beggars - they all will toil in vain
Give me nothing - but a tall glass and this refrain
We are all to blame - what can you do?

So what can you do? (2x)