

Poison Idea, Steel Rule

There's no cooperation in the "me" generation
Greed fueled self-dictation
Downfall of the nation
Looking out for number one
You lost, You lose, I win, I won
Piece of the pie, I want some
Rat race, still on the run
What can we do?
What can we do?
What can we do?
Fuck the golden rule?
No matter what you do, Jim Baker's raping you
No matter what you say, you look like Pinochet
Step on the hands, make more demands
Be you own boss, never mind the loss