Cryptic Slaughter, Deathstyles Of The Poor & Lov

Gleaming castles built on bones There's people dieing don't you know? You never give you only know how to take They beg for bread but you say let them eat cake!

Deathstyles of the poor & Dowly Brought to you by the rich & Downed to a life of existence at best But all you say is f**k the needy!

You know I need to know why? Why they have to die? Please tell me, why!

Modern condo is your sign of class Looking down on the lower mass You're always living like a king But no, you never share a thing! You hoard and hoard but never use a drop No, it sits in warehouses to rot and rot The poor stand hungry but you pass them by You know I need, I need to know why?

Deathstyles of the poor & Dowly Brought to you by the rich & Down; greedy Reality check: life's not like TV The world's filled with the poor & Down; the needy

You know I need to know why? Why they have to die? Please tell me why?