

Mudvayne, We The People

I thought we the people had a brain
I thought we the people had a say
Coulda sworn i read it somewhere
Thought I'd seen it on a bumper sticker
I thought we the people had a right
i guess we the people were wrong
We the people always are
Let's go elect another God
The laws they make
I don't give a damn anyway
Rules are made to break to bend to beat to buy
The American dream
Or a bag of magic beans
You can find it on the TV
Whaever you need
Send me your tired your poor and broken
Send me your life so I can break you
We the people can have a plan
We the people can make a stand
Coulda sworn i read it somewhere
Might've seen it in the funny papers
Your money's made to take
To cheat to steal to rob
I can sell you a dream
Fat's bustin' at the seams
You can get it on the TV
Whatever you need
Send me your tired, your poor and broken
Send me your life, so i can break you
Give me your trust, your faith and wishes
Give me your life, So i can own you
Control you
Own Buy Sell Out
Own Buy Sell Out
Everyday there's something new to try
Everyday there's something new to buy
Everyday there's a new American dream
Goin' broke in the land of opportunity
Send me your tired, your poor and broken
Send me your life, so I can break you
Give me your trust, your faith and wishes
Give me your life, so I can own you
Control you