

# 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