

Like a pack of wolves they feed off our lives
Corporate money rules and people die
Profit over consciousness
They never have to deal with the consequence

You want it all but all means all when all is all all is gone
And when you die and there's nothing left
You can suck it all in with your dying breath
Ch, you want it all but all is all x4
See this place for what's it worth
Lives destroyed over a binge of power
take in lives to get their dollar
Well sit back and kick and hollar

While upperclass snobs walk down the street
Always trying to impress every one they meet
Never looking at us or talking to us
And under the wraps they only laugh at us x4

Now you want me to respect your money
When all you ever did was use against me
And truth is clear and far from distorted
90 % should have been aborted
90% should have been aborted
yeah