

Corporations

Description

You've got a brain and you've got a body you've got a face, though it's kind of spotty.
You've got a mission but, my, it's shoddy â?? you're the corporation.

Chorus:

We'll chop you up and limit your powers
there's no god in those ivory towers.
You can't take what should be ours. You're just a corporation.

You may be big and you may be smart
and everyone trembles when you fart.
But you're not alive if you haven't got a heart. You're just a fabrication.

Chorus.

You take our food and you take our water.
You don't care about any border.
You stop free speech and you finance slaughter â?? you're the corporation.

Chorus.

Category

1. Business & Economy

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Meta Fields

Lyrics By : Victoria Grans

Gaggle : Victoria

Tune : Drunken Sailor?

Youtube Link : youtu.be/E_RWtdm81WU