

The Dead Will Rise "Entrepreneur"

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You've put your soul up for sale, just for a piece of
mind
A walking corpse in a suit
Not scared to live, but still afraid to die
Was it worth the sacrifice to lose your dignity? Was it
worth the sacrifice to become a corporate tool? When
this all comes crashing down around you, you'll be
another stain on the pavement
No goddamn sympathy for a man in a suit
Million dollar transactions won't break this fall
When the profits stop coming in, you will show your
weakness
When the profits stop coming in, you know the dream is
dead, you know your dream is dead
This dream is dead
Your dreams are dead
Is this how you wanted it to end
Less than fucking human
Consuming our nation
The bottom dollar controls your life
A walking corpse in a suit
Your memory outlined in chalk
A fistful of dollars and mouthful of lies is your only
legacy
Gorge yourself on the exploitation of others, it's the
American way
You're not the first and you won't be the last to take the
cowards way out

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