

Ryan Harvey

"Numbers On The Screen"

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There's a battle going down on Wall Street for the
numbers on the screen
Where bankers pace around the floor trying to process
everything
The money comes, the money goes, it's such a twisted
game
Because all around the world there's people starving

They call it The Market, it used to be for slaves
Where planters could purchase laborers back in the
cotton days
Now it's imaginary money that just moves from place to
place
And everybody's thirsty for the taste

There's profits derived from weapons burning bodies
overseas
Profits derived from prisons destroying families
Profits derived from child labor in the South Pacific
Profits derived from keeping people sick

All you do is invest some a bit and hope it takes you far
Don't worry how lucrative these really company's really
are
Just invest your money in the companies that that
profit's coming to
What's good for the company is good for you

People used to invest in the slave trade
And they got huge plots of land with the money that
they made
Now they invest in the corporate race and the
outcomes much the same
They get rich and easily avoid the blame

In Argentina the stock people forecasted a crash
So investors pulled their out and the economy
collapsed
They wanted to suck that profit up before it was too late
Invisible hands controlled the country's fate

When the gavel knocks it's over and they do home for
the day
While investors around the world have people re-define
their plays
Your rent, your food, your wages, they create the price
right here
Based by economic forecasts and fear

There's a battle going down on Wall Street for the
numbers on the screen
Where bankers pace around the floor trying to process
everything
Imaginary money defining how we live
This is what they call modern achievement

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