

Born with a spoon of gold in his blasphemous mouth
The whip of profit slashing deep in the flesh of the poor

No compassion, stone cold psychopath
Draining you completely dry!

Sadistic dominance empowered by the violent tools
Axe of greed and scythe of envy and their king the whip

No remorse, disconnected from reality
Eternally you remain a slave

Slave driver
Slave driver
Slave driver
Slave driver!

Flesh and blood cells dancing on the whip