

Hey mr. public, what you gunna do?
When the third world starts starts starts starts
Looking for you
Gonna claim you saw the light
And it turned you to the right
And it made an honest man of you

Hey mr. public, what you gonna say
When the third world starts starts
Asking you to pay
Gonna claim you saw the light
And it turned you to the right
And it made an honest man of you

[Chorus]
No more, listen to yourself
Everything you take comes from someone else
No more, listen to yourself
Everything you take comes from someone else
No more, listen to yourself
Everything you take comes from someone else
This is not yours to give

Break it all down, spread it around
Do it all just as fast as you can
Break it all down, spread it around
If it's done right then we won't hear a sound

As traditional cultures are slowly
But surely replaced
With the methods
And machines that the business men embrace
With your hand on the pot
And your finger in the stew
Thousands of lives are relying on you
So please do what you know is right

Hey mr. business man what do you have to say
Cause the world can't just keep look, look,
Looking
Away
As you take what isn't yours
And you sell what you don't own
And you profit from the pain that others endure

[Chorus]