

ALEX ADDAMS

SUITS

They cut the ribbon, they sign the deal,
another empire built on steel.
They sell us hope, but the seams don't last,
a product broken before it's past.

Behind the glass, the power hides.
They twist the law, they sell the lies.

Suits don't bleed, but the people pay,
foundations crack, yet they walk away.
Suits don't fall, they just change the name,
we carry the loss, they carry no shame!

No shame, no shame.
The people pay!

They build the towers, they sell the ground,
they turn the courts, they twist the sound.
In every failure, they rise again,
while debts are carved in the hands of men.

Behind the ties, the rules are fake.
They bend the world for the profit's sake!

Suits don't bleed, but the people pay,
foundations crack, yet they walk away.
Suits don't fall, they just change the name,
we carry the loss, they carry no shame!

No shame, no shame.
The people pay!
The people, the people pay!

Close one door, another opens wide,
new façade for the same old side.
Bankrupt books, but the profit's clean,
on the broken backs of the in-between.
Write it off, let the ashes glow,
and the people bow to the debt they owe.

Suits don't bleed, but the people pay,
foundations crack, yet they walk away.
Suits don't fall, they just change the name,
we carry the loss, they carry no shame!

No shame, no shame.
The people pay!

Suits don't bleed...

But we still bleed!