

The book

There once was a book
That can get out of the pitch
Says: the rich stay rich
And the poor will stay broke

They stopped the pendulum
They released the venom
Poisoning all the town
Creating their own crown

Once they had power
And learned how to control it
They couldn't be split
Sharing with each other

They'll never have enough
They will tell you a bluff
About the people's strength
About the border's length

Everything that is said
filled with sweet talk and lies
Unbalancing the scale
Changing society
To the worst world version

Town and cities are dead
The smoke air filled with cries
The people look pale
Men screaming silently
As everything is worsened

Where once was all good
The rich turned it into war
Towns becoming poor
Just how the plan said it would

Even when it was done
When nobody knew fun
The powerful still craved
Starting new fights with rage

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