That we may sell the worthless part of the grain
 That we may, with cruelty, increase our every gain.
 That we may never cease to increase our legerdemain — obscuring, obliterating boundaries and morals, that once were plain.

[MODULATE UP]

2. That we may trample on the poor and bring the meek to their end That we may suck up all you invested, but never, ourselves, spend. That we may gather the whole world by the usury we lend—enduring patiently, (we are) tares in the wheat, that neatly blend.

HOOK/

REFRAIN:

All . . . to satisfy the scales of deception . . . continuing on in plain sight, defying your detection (— and we won't accept correction !) *

3. That we may remake all that we sell, smaller
That we may persuade you that our stunted goods are really taller.
That we may corrupt and collapse your almighty dollar —
and induce your legislators to pass laws to jail all who holler.

[INSTRUMENTAL] [MODULATE UP]

4. That we may buy up the needy, once reducing them to slavery
That we may negotiate to buy them, for less, through our knavery.
That we may demonize and wreck all who might whisper we're unsavory—
and re-educate and exterminate those who show a sign of bravery.

[REPEAT HOOK]

5. That we may leave desert-desolation where there once was plen'(t)y that we may increase the few decimated till there are many. that we may change your priceless values till they're not worth — even your last penny till you wake to find you were robbed blind and you've not even one — none! — not any!

[REPEAT HOOK]

[END]

Written: January 24, 2015

- * Sort of shouted more than sung
- Title, theme and some text from Amos 8:5 Holy Bible, and surrounding text