

Cancer in the eyes of prisoners
Dollar signs in the eyes of the young

in thrall to vile demands of banks
currency plus interest

the price of wheat the price of money
everyman has on his head

God and the banks from nothing
creating to be exact nothing

though another persuasion of dowsers
christian it purchasing power

by which the young give credence to
bankers' crocodile tears

lending credibility
to claims we're all better off

with wages cut jobs lost
the cost of borrowing going up

The eyes of the young the aging eyes
sorrowing in their desire for things

real and things imagined things
they're made to believe debt will give them

when all it gets them is cancer
the sadness in their eyes cancer

the death of hope freedom joy
the great majority locked up

in idiot rounds for wanting things
made scarce in a state of overabundance

desires bought off by combinations
lives signed off on the bottom line