

Napalm Death, Per Capita

Countless opinions - a hotbed of riches

Last remaining entitlement

Feeling valued?

Or devoutly subdued?

Per Capita

All placated and humoured

A billion voices shall all register - they say

Diversity for the diverse

Feeling valued?

Or devoutly subdued?

Per Capita

All placated and humoured

The movers, the shakers - largely abject fakers

Scale their ivory towers

Democracy sours, peasant

Democracy sours, peasant!

Self-interest in the pure sense is pushing for the privilege

Not to be undervalued or singled out as surplus - dead weight

Democracy sours, peasant!

Per Capita, you are entrapped...

...Away from their precious glass houses

Which you'd shatter with stones of just justice

Exposing the power base for all its filthy favouritism

Per Capita, they've got your number...

...Turning the rest against your so-called reprehensible deviance

Setting new precedents for crass behaviour

And so persists the untouchable elite

Scale their ivory towers, peasant!