

# Ain't No App for That

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## Verse 1:

A world built enormous, complexity  
Magnifies and increases its fragility  
A convoluted web spun from the Devil's thread  
And no one comprehends the totality

## Tag:

One tiny crack  
crumblin' fast  
Aint gonna last puts the turtle on its back

## Chorus

## Verse 2:

They said to the farmer go big,  
or go on, ya best go home  
But the loans they needed broke their backs tied their hands  
The banks and the equities seized  
Seized their tractors and lands  
The farmer's now a serf, heeds Wall Street's commands

## Tag:

Rapin' the Land, with greedy hands  
Ever more inputs, not meetin' the demand  
Food from a lab  
Trans-human map  
Commodity slaves  
Sends ya to an early grave

## Chorus

## Verse 3

Wall Street and central bankers,  
Like the Temple money changers  
Built the ultimate lucre machine you might get crumbs to glean  
Sucking wealth from the Main Streets and all the workin' man  
To destroy the plebeian classes while they cover their asses  
The algorithms run growin' ill gotten funds

## Tag:

The techno-clowns, double down  
Cookin' up fear all around  
For Goebels they hold dear  
Blackmail insures, there's never a trail  
Other traps, keeps the darkness under wraps