They wage war no reason at all A system to abhor They rise and they fall

Their egos and greed Raped, pillaged and plundered No one left to feed No one left to wonder

Why'd they do this they're educated Something's a miss Diplomas, degrees, exasperated

They've taken history lessons And read all the books Answered all the questions And turned into crooks

The jester, the court and the clover Nothing left to show When it's all over We will all know

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