

We are the Rich

by Francis Clark-Lowes

We are the rich.
Not one of us pre-eminent;
Together we're predominant.
While others seek the limelight
It's we who pull the strings.

We are the rich.
We'll tell you what you need to think,
Our pawns will lie without a blink.
But rest assured, the cause is good;
Our task to civilise.

We are the rich.
Let politicians strut their stuff,
And suffer when the going's rough.
It's true they *are* our General Staff,
While we're the unseen king.

We are the rich.
Without us you would all be poor;
Our wealth by some mysterious law
Ensures *your* bread and butter,
Gives us *our* yachts and jets.

We are the rich.
Democracy's our favoured creed,
For in this way we easily lead.
The skirmishing's outside the walls,
And we enjoy our freedom.

We are the rich.
Just like you we make our living;
Just like you we fear our dying.
So, people, shun the sin of envy,
While we secure the world.

We are the comfortable.
We live in Maine, Ontario and Sussex.
A cosy life has formed our ethics.
Give *us* a slice and we'll comply,
Ours not to reason why.

We are the poor.
Your flutter is *our* lifetimes' earning,
To save the world our homes are burning!
You buy our goods for next to nothing!
Your line we'll *never* buy!