

# BROKEN BY DESIGN

[Verse 1]

Failure of the system?

No, the system works fine

Keep the pieces separate

Keep the suffering in line

Schools without the teachers

Hospitals without care

Roads collapsing under us

While no one's standing there

Every office has a window

Every window has a fee

Every answer needs a password

Every door says, "It's not me"

[Pre-Chorus]

And I stood in line at every door  
Each one sent me down the hall  
By the time I found the answer  
No one owned the fall

[Chorus]

Broken by design  
Not broken by mistake  
Every crack becomes a market  
Every need becomes a rate

Broken by design  
Keep the pieces in their place  
If we ever come together  
They lose the world they made

[Verse 2]

There's profit in division

Loss in integration

Keep the people separated

Call the fracture innovation

Government in fragments

Care behind a gate

Learning sold in pieces

While the children wait

Break the body into markets

Break the mind into debt

Break the town into districts

Then teach us to forget

[Pre-Chorus]

They sell us back the bridges

After cutting every cord

Then tell us we are broken

When we can't afford the door

[Chorus]

Broken by design

Not broken by mistake

Every crack becomes a market

Every need becomes a rate

Broken by design

Keep the pieces in their place

If we ever come together

They lose the world they made

[Bridge]

Don't let others rise

Keep everyone down

Sell a ladder to the desperate

Then burn it to the ground

Divide us by the symptom

Divide us by the name

Divide us by the wound

Then make us pay to blame

And I finally saw the shape of it

Not a monster

Not a mistake

A system with a smile

A sermon and a price

A hand upon the wound

And a bill for the knife

[Breakdown]

There is profit in division

There is loss in integration

There is profit in division

There is loss in integration

Break the room

Sell the door

Break the body

Bill for more

Break the road

Sell the ride

Break the truth

Choose a side

Break the care

Sell the cure

Break the poor

Blame the poor

[Final Chorus]

Broken by design

Not broken by mistake

Every crack becomes a market

Every need becomes a rate

Broken by design

Keep the pieces in their place

If we ever come together  
They lose the world they made

[Outro]

Failure of the system?

No

It's working fine

And I finally saw the shape of it

Not a monster

Not a mistake

A world

built

to break