

# Godmoney

## Nevermore

Hey, just what have you become  
With a cash vindication  
Do you think that buys salvation's end?  
Do you see through me?  
I'm the plastic face on you screen  
Mind control They say that we're in the final days  
Religion is power  
Because most of us feel like rats in a maze  
Do you worship me?  
I'm a bastard saint, I'm a sycophant  
A parasite that lives for just one goal  
Mind control Send your money to Jesus Christ  
Mail order your eternal life  
Bend your mind, make you turn around  
Don't believe it when they tell you  
That eveng god needs money  
God needs money from you Shame can't even make them learn  
They feed off the weak  
And if there's a hell they're gonna burn  
On your screen they worship me  
I'm a bastard saint, I'm a sycophant  
A parasite that lives for just one goal  
Mind control

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>