

# Just Like Money

Kent

I got a message from the screen subliminal  
Like a sign saying no-one cares no more  
And all the networks and the TV stations  
Feed me lies and simple explanations  
But they can't fool me on the state of this nation love  
You still need my hands to feel  
You still need my heart to bleed  
'Cause your lips taste just like money  
You start a fire and it smells like chemicals  
As you get higher, you will hit the all time low  
And does the network and the TV stations  
And the lies, the sex, the fake relations  
Tell you something about the state of the nation love  
You still need my hands to feel  
You still need my heart to bleed  
'Cause your lips taste just like money  
Just like money  
Concrete high rise, I need no pity  
On the sky train crossed this city  
Jesus died and God's gone missing  
Take your skin off, it might fit me now  
Love is dead and you're so pretty, baby  
You still need my hands to feel  
You still need my heart to bleed  
'Cause your lips taste just like money  
You still need my lungs to breathe  
You still need my eyes to see  
'Cause your lips taste just like money  
Just like money  
Just like money

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