

# Cold Cash and Colder Hearts

## Thrice

They are sick, they are poor  
And they die by the thousands and we look away  
They are wolves at the door  
And they're not gonna move us or get in our wayCause we don't have the time  
Here at the top of the world  
Feeling alright  
Here at the top of the worldWe hold our own by keeping our hearts coldDifferent god, darker skin  
They are just not a burden that we'd like to bear  
They are living in "sin"  
There are so many reasons for us not to careBut I'm feeling alright  
Here at the top of the world  
Doing just fine  
Here at the top of the worldWe've learned money matters most  
So we keep our cards held close  
Here at the top of the worldWe hold our own by keeping our hearts cold  
And we've learned what matters most  
So we keep our hearts coldThey are no one  
They are nowhere  
They are not our problem  
Not worth saving  
Nonexistent if we keep our hearts cold

Songwriters

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