

Cold Cash and Colder Hearts (acoustic)

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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