

# Blood Money And Lies

## Axewound

Hallucination in a world gone mad  
(That's left me blinded)  
A search for truth in a pack of lies  
(It can't be found)  
A constant pull, no direction, no choice  
(I'll hold my ground)  
It never stops, it forever just builds  
(To tear us down)  
Don't let them break you. Don't let them grind you down  
Don't let them slit your throat. Don't let them bleed you dry  
Nothing is sacred  
Blood Money and lies  
Nothing is sacred  
Death and profits rise  
You trade your life for the promise of wealth  
(Then all hope's lost)  
Fall to your knees at the monetary altar  
(And sell your soul)  
Pledge allegiance to your own moral death  
(It's cast away)  
And now you drowned in an ocean of greed  
(Just like the rest)

Don't let them break you. Don't let them grind you down  
Don't let them slit your throat. Don't let them bleed you dry  
Nothing is sacred  
Blood Money and lies  
Nothing is sacred  
Death and profits rise  
Fuel the greed. Sell your soul  
Just believe. Fuck the world  
Fuck every day that living in this fucking nightmare surrounded,  
Each waking hour every confrontation screaming FUCK your  
Shallow ideals, it's to the point of suffocation.  
I'm against the world so  
Fuck me, fuck you FUCK EVERYTHING  
Don't let them break you. Don't let them grind you down  
Don't let them slit your throat. Don't let them bleed you dry  
Nothing is sacred

Blood Money and lies  
Nothing is sacred  
Death and profits rise

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