

# Golden Rope

## Primal Scream

There's a plague on the land  
We're all touched by the man with the plan  
He'll take the most for the least  
Sell you violence as peace  
Long term plan  
No perversions are forbidden  
In your mortgaged private prison  
Cheap booze and coke to dope you  
And a golden rope to choke you  
Sell yourself  
Sell yourself  
Tell me, how much are you worth? Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
'Till the Kingdom falls  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
'Till the Kingdom falls  
Don't forget that the debt they laid on you  
Is a bet that they lost in the brothel casino  
They gambled with dreams  
Only yours  
Now you've got to work much longer  
And the money just gets shorter  
Capital has colonized us  
It rules and it divides us  
Leaves a violence deep inside us  
Can't you see?  
Can't you see?  
Won't you get up off your knees? Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
'Till the Kingdom falls  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
'Till the Kingdom falls  
I know that there is something wrong with me  
I know that there is something wrong with me  
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I know that there is something wrong with me  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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