Money

Choking Victim

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I am sick and tired and my money's always spent
And though their jobs are killing me, their money pays my rent
The fuel of world hate, although it's just a seed
But when it grows and flowers, it becomes the world's greed!Money for the rich, money for the fed
God supplies the money and God supplies the dead
And when you're dead and ready, exploited be thy name
'Cause after you have money things are never quite the sameI don't care for money, and money's not for me
The money fueled this empire and our racist history
Although I'm forced to use it, the rules have all been set
But life is not worth living when you're soul is in debtMoney kills
Money rapes
Money lies
Money hates

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