

Big Money

Front Line Assembly

Big money, big guns Yet, as the threat of war is ever more remote
What's the moral challenge of our day?
What, what's the moral? Big money, big money, big gun Yet, as the threat of war is ever more remote
What's the moral challenge of our day?
What, what's the moral? Corrupted, corrupt politicians
Who'll say anything?
On their, on their way to the top
They'll stop, stop at nothing Under flag, statue stands
Saluting in the air
Phones are tapped, wires are out
Spies are everywhere Facing to face no morals
Living, living in the past
Fool your, fool your minds with power It's so sensuous
No more, no more words
No, no, no, no more lies
I hide a certain kind of pride
Jagged, jagged, jagged glass A conspiracy appears on the floor
The bell starts to ring
Big money, big guns
Sexy and lovely thing Under flag, statue stands
Saluting in the air
Phones are tapped, wires are out
Spies are everywhere Big money, big gun
Big money, big money
Big money, big gun
Big money, big money Yet, the threat of war is ever more remote A conspiracy begins on the floor
The bell it starts to ring
Big money, big guns
Sexy, lovely thing
Everything you see Under flag, statue stands
Saluting in the air
Phones are tapped, wires are out
Spies are everywhere
Spies are everywhere Yet the threat of war is ever more remote

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>