

Chapter 2 (money)

Ours

They pissed around me and tried to drown me
They wake in panic to a poisoned attic
You say, they wake in panic
The pigs around me will try to drown me When they teach us, they lead us to doom
Oh Mother, don't leave us to bloom
Holy Father those kids have been through
The deepest and meanest of truths They preached wrong habits and brought us havoc
With their hands around me they fall on one knee to pray
We can't help finally, we can't tell any
By the time they find me I'll be frying When they teach us, they lead us to doom
Oh Mother, don't leave us to bloom
Holy Father those kids have been through
The deepest and meanest of truths I just fear one day we'll all lose sight of the things
We have in life that money just can't buy
And we'll try day after day we'll lose our pride, until we're left
With nothing but their garbage, garbage When they teach us they lead us to doom
Oh Mother don't leave us to bloom
Holy Father those kids have been through
The deepest and the meanest Like fire in the wind it comes around
Like dirt in your soul it's gonna come around
Oh it's gonna come around
I'm gonna be there to pull you down
Oh it's gonna come around
I'm gonna be there to pull you down, oh, oh

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