

## **Closterkeller**

### **"Love For Money"**

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It's the first night; the fear mustn't show up  
You're hiding it, furtively roaming around  
I see, another one has joined the swarm  
Of the money-greedy moths on the prowl  
A void inside  
The terrified eyes  
A perfect body luring with a luscious smile  
His arms around  
A paradise  
Dope-driven lust, dope-driven delight  
Love for the money and money for love  
The life of the past has become a closed book  
You're someone else now; she had nothing to prove  
Life has taught you that it's not love that counts  
But the smell of the bills on the sidewalk  
A void inside  
The terrified eyes  
A perfect body luring with a luscious smile  
His arms around  
A paradise  
Dope-driven lust, dope-driven delight  
Love for the money and money for love  
You are so high, the shame safely away  
The dope gives you strength, and it soothes the pain  
You can't hear the heart through the screaming in your  
mind:  
"This is what I want, I'm having a perfect time!"

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