

Front Line Assembly "Big Money"

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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

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