

## Joe Rockhead "Greed"

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Introductions were made at the age of fifteen  
By a suicidal prophet in a halcyon limousine  
Fueled by the agents that help us slow down the ride  
I'll take a shotgun position till the day I die  
You wanna come into my house you wanna cut off my  
hair  
Tell me what to do and tell me what to wear  
Come up to me and say you'll fill my needs  
And then watch me bleed

Cooling out in the bloodshot blaze of the summer sun  
Out to give this life a chance and have me a little fun  
Whoever told the truth they told the truth when they  
lied  
When you're a walking approximation of Mr. Hyde  
Rice paper walking your way to the top of the pile  
In a see through world full of cellophane smiles  
They come up to you and say they'll fill your need  
Then watch you bleed

They got a name for it

Greed

Now I'm rolling through town in that self same  
limousine  
With a couple of coked up beauties that I ain't never  
seen  
Oh I feel like I'm on a roll Hyde's doing the talking and  
I'm outta control  
And what I have learned in ten thousand days  
There's no way out of this fucking maze  
They'll cone up to and say they'll fill your need

And life is much harder than I thought it would be  
Than when I first heard it explained to me  
When the questions were all simple and all cut and  
dried  
And they're weren't no talking about the other side  
Well I'm getting sick and tired of the whole damn  
system  
Line the greedy motherfuckers up and then I'll cold fist

'em  
Come up and say they'll fill your needs  
Then watch you bleed

They got a name for it  
Greed

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