

Leæther Strip "Black Gold"

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Looking ahead
Watching my empire
Go up in flames
I'm walking on thin ice
Look at my hands
They are covered in grease
Just pay in cash, if you know what I mean
Too much at stake
Hang on to the thin line
Just eat your cake
But keep your hands off mine
I hope you choke on it
I hope it makes you sick
Take off your greedy hands
You fucking prick
You might say
That it's just another fat face
Just move your ass
I'll gladly take his place
I want powers, I want control
I'm sitting on black gold
Black gold

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