

Citizen Fish "Money"

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[Originally by Choking Victim]

I am sick and tired and my money's always spent
And though their jobs are killing me their money pays
the rent

The fuel of world hate although it's just a seed
But when it grows and flowers it becomes the world's
greed

Money for the rich money for the fed
God supplies the money and god supplies the dead
And when you're dead and ready exploited be thy
name
Cos after you have money things are never quite the
same

I don't care for money and money's not for me
The money fueled this empire and our racist history
Although i'm forced to use it the rules have all been set
But life is not worth living if your soul is in debt

Money for the rich money for the fed
God supplies the money and god supplies the dead
And when you're dead and ready exploited be thy
name
Cos after you have money things are never quite the
same

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