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The Irish Front "Material Gain"

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Hey brother man, where is your plan for every man

Yes if I, yes if I, if I de Wolde Wolde Wolde
If I should have everything that the world possess
Would it be that my life will forever be in happiness

Material gain - it's nothing to gain
If you don't have yourself, you've got nothing to gain
Material gain can bring many fame
It can never make you live again
It can never make you live again

Everyone will never be what they really want to be 'Til we got one love, one heart, one love, one heart One aim - one destiny It's the universal woe, universal bounder Between man and nation all that I see is frustration Hunger and poverty - no love for you, no love for me

Material gain - it's nothing to gain

If you don't have yourself, you've got nothing to gain

'til you are ready

Material gain can bring many fame

Where is your gain if you don't have yourself

Better take it easy

It's a daily diet t'ing
The transformation of all human, and of a natural
Quality - quality
Material gain - it's nothing to gain....

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