

## **New Eden**

# **"Land Of Filth & Money"**

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So work hard now all you naives  
The master screams at his slaves  
The time has come to rise  
and break all these evil ties  
The mighty dollar lies to all  
except their kind, kind

Now Egypt's pharaoh's rage  
Will keep our people caged  
our secrets sealed for now  
And all our mysteries untold  
It angers Gods of old  
their praise to money grows

They bide their time with wealth and wine  
They've sold their souls their greed foretold  
They live for gold do as they're told  
They trade their lives and sell their very soul

And will you run to join them  
when filth and money call to you  
And will your riches save you  
or will your heart then stay true

Should death come quick before you know  
What riches will you show  
Your days in life are the treasures that you own

You fools your greed has made it's home  
Your filth and money roam through the world  
And to the hearts of those alone

And now the nations need all their trades  
Our loving nature fades  
our filth and greed now shows  
To pay the reapers toll  
our emptiness now flows  
Our lust for money grows

They bide their time with wealth and wine  
They've sold their souls, their greed foretold  
They live for gold do as their told

They trade their lives and sell their very soul

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