

## **One Man Army**

# **"Money In The Bank"**

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From The Suburbs To The Piers  
I Found An Anchor To Hold Me Here  
A Slice Of The Rich Upper Crust  
All The While Maintaining Their Trust  
The Indignities Of The Poor And The Social Elite  
I Suffer Each And Every Day  
As I Count What I've Taken

They Trust Me With Every Dime  
And Even Pay Me For My Time  
As The Cars Keep Rolling In  
I Thank God For An Easy Way Out  
A Way They Know Nothing About  
As The Cars Keep Rolling In

A Punk Is What They See  
They'll Never Relate To Me  
I Don't Care For The Finer Things  
And I Sure As Fuck Don't Need Them  
The Smug Upper Class  
Looking To Write Off One More Tax  
They're Going Nowhere Fast  
As I Take Their Hard Earned Cash

They Trust Me With Every Dime  
And Even Pay Me For My Time  
As The Cars Keep Rolling In  
I Thank God For An Easy Way Out  
A Way They Know Nothing About  
As The Cars Keep Rolling In

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