

Autobuss DebesÄ«s

"You Want It All"

Visit "[You Want It All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You want it all
You want it fast
You want the things
That never last

You can't sit still
You won't stand up
You drink it down
And throw it up

Your eyes are hungry
Mouth is dry
You have no tears
For those who cry

You run for office
Run for your life
You cut your losses
With a bloody knife

You make your deals
You make your money
You soak your words
In bitter honey

Your car is fast
Your gait is slow
You never reap
The things you sow

You have no time
You have no fears
You can't account
For all your years

What you can't buy
You try to take
Those you can't bend
You try to break

Your silver bracelets

And golden chains
Were hammered from
Another's pain

You have it all
It's in your hand
Your grip is firm
On grains of sand

You have a chance
To get some more
You suck your fingers
And lick the floor

Your shiny medals
And flashy rings
Are substitutes
For other things

You make the laws
You set the rules
You climb the backs
Of willing fools

You have it all
But it won't last
The end is near
And coming fast

Visit [Autobuss DebesÄ«s](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.