

## Rocky Votolato "Every Red Cent"

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We're moving on  
The bags are all packed  
I'm feeling like less of a wreck

The plans for revenge have all been  
Detailed and laid out  
The graves have all been dug  
Don't let me forget one for myself

I've got hate running through my veins  
And my blood runs like the  
Venom of a poisonous snake

Emptiness, my old friend  
Keep me company as I hunt down  
And kill my enemies  
'Cause there must be someone to blame

Someone to blame  
For the way I've been feeling  
I've been shot at  
I've been cheated

How could you  
Send me to this place?  
I have every right to feel the way  
I've been feeling

Shut up, shut up I don't wanna  
Hear anymore of your dirty excuses  
Shut up, shut up I don't wanna  
To hear anymore, don't wanna hear

Hate running through your veins  
And your blood runs like  
The venom of a poisonous snake

Emptiness, my old friend  
Will be your victory  
And the riches you have earned

You deserve

Every red cent  
Every red cent  
Every red cent

I don't feel anymore  
Don't wanna hear

It's too late to turn back now  
Crying for a love that you know  
You never learned how to make

Buried in what you dug  
Crying for a love that  
You know you never learned how to

Hate is running through my veins  
And my blood runs like  
The venom of a poisonous snake

Emptiness, my old friend  
Keep me company as I hunt down  
And kill my enemies  
'Cause there must be

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