

## **Broken Connective**

### **"Money and power"**

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[intro]

Ohh, America can't you see?  
Ohh, how much you all bleed?  
You're all so patriotic,  
Why don't you all just suck my dick?!

[verse 1]

Money can buy a heart, a soul.  
If you just invest it righ, in oil or cole?  
Money can buy you freedom and peace.  
The doctors can make you look like John Cleese!  
Money can buy you hookers and respect.  
But it won't make you happy, man reflect!  
Money can buy you power and war.  
If everyone's like Bush we won't exist anymore!

For your money's starting war in Afghanistan.  
Didn't you people learn anything from 'Nam?  
Your father's company pumping oil,  
your not smart man, you're just fucking spoiled!

[refrain]

The man of power sits in his white house,  
with money and influence he rules with lies.  
The people so ignorant watching nearby!

[verse 2]

"Power to the people" is what he always says,  
when nothing ever goes our way.  
Will he ever listen to us, we can only pray,  
just because this man runs the play.  
Must we give him our lives in pay?

We all hope he will make the world a better place,  
but as usual he only destruct a hole country's face.  
I've long hoped this would be a federal case  
but i guess looking for democracy, this is the wrong

place.

And if i told anyone about this i'd be called a "craze"!

There are children who has lost everything  
none says it but we're all sure it's him.  
If someone from outside says anything  
you can be sure the CIA is hunting him.  
Men can disspear for less then a blink.

[refrain]

The man of power sits in his white house  
with money and influence he rules with lies  
the people so ignorant watching nearby!

[stick]

With money you can buy,  
without it you can only cry!  
Is this the way it's 'sposed to be?  
I think it's wrong, don't you see?

[verse 3]

Money can buy a heart, a soul.  
You can be treated well, looking like a troll!  
Money can buy you freedom and peace.  
Can't you elect a real president instead of some idiots  
niece?  
Money can buy you hookers and respect.  
Someone'll make you believe everything is perfect!  
Money can buy you power and war.  
After he was done with Iraque you scream for more!

'Cause you're money buying the post of president.  
Your speeches? None ever got what you meant!  
In any democratic nation you would have a ban.  
You can't make it on your own, ask your old man!

[refrain]

With money you can buy,  
without it you can only cry!  
Is this the way it's 'sposed to be?  
I think it's wrong, don't you see?

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