

Thrice

"Cold Cash, Colder Hearts"

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They are sick, they are poor.
And they die by the thousands and
we look away.
They are wolves at the door.
And their not gonna move us, or get in our way.
Cause we don't have the time, here at the top of the
world.
Feeling alright, here at the top of the world.
We hold our own, by keeping our hearts cold.
Different god, darker skin, they are just not burden that
we'd like to bear
They are living in sin, there are so many reasons for
us not to care.
But I'm feeling alright here at the top of the world.
Doing just fine, here at the top of the world.
We've learned, money matters most.
So we keep our cards held close, here at the top of the
world.
We hold our own, like keeping our hearts cold.
And we've learned what matters most.
So we keep our hearts cold.
They are no one, they are nowhere.
They are not our problems, but we're seeing none
existing.
So we keep our hearts cold
They are no one, they are nowhere

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