Anthrax "Potter's Field (Hypo Luxa Hermes Pan Remix)"

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You're a train ride to no importance You're in love with hell existence Money is all that you desire Why don't you pack it in and retire It's common nature you can't fool me I'm just the money that you can't let free Rainy day genius clouds your mind Don't you realize the blind lead the blind You're anti, you're antisocial Oh mister time will you ever unwind Or just rebuild a new design Your claim to fame is low and order The rich get rich, the poor get poor You put a price tag on what you see This one's for you, that's for me If that's winning I'd rather lose Why don't you listen to my senseless views You're anti, you're antisocial How do you feel? You're a train ride to no improtance You're in love with hell existence Money is all that you desire Why don't you pack it in and retire It's common nature you can't fool me I'm just the money that you can't let free Rainy days genius clouds your mind Don't you realize the blind lead the blind You're anti, you're antisocial

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