

## Cold Hard Cash

Angelspit

Liar Queen likes to prey  
On lolly boys in their cage  
Empress tease, pink and rats  
Breaking hearts to the bank

Keep the car running, The only thing you're wanting, is...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)

Lynch mob love, broken dolls  
float to the top, of the bowl  
taste in girls, young and smashed  
perversion lies, dormant

Mother dear mother, gotta keep gunning, for...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)

Alice in vulgar land  
Make that mascara bleed  
Cry victim cry victim cry  
God knows it sells CDs

All dancing, loud singing  
Don't realize they're just play things  
Split open laid to waste  
Splayed across your rock star face

Glamour Glamour Road kill, All you want is...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)