

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)