

# Death Is A Grand Leveller

Chinchilla

It's a dark and ghostly night  
I feel there isn't something right  
And death is cruising through the streets to fight  
War and plague are on his side  
His friends do their jobs like every time  
Because they made rich booty  
Like they've often done before

They are greedy bastards  
The human race is on the run  
Nobody will escape  
They kill for fun  
They are brilliant murderers  
They're killing under human licence  
They're the kiss of death  
And they will take our soul

So death is the grand leveller  
And nobody can escape  
Because we believe in fairytales  
But now it's too late  
So death is the grand leveller  
And nobody can escape  
We don't need to save our money  
Because we are gambling with our souls

We don't need blind beliefs  
Don't need any super stars  
Everything seems pointless  
When you take your final breath  
There are no differences  
Between rich, poor, black or white  
Because we're all the same on judgement's day

We are blind believers  
Holy money rules our world  
We can't take our gold to the grave with us  
We are false believers  
Following like stupid sheep  
Because the real wealth lives in our pounding souls

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