

# Money Power Glory

Clawfinger

The money, the power, the glory  
It's the survival of the fittest, the toughest, the meanest the slickest  
When the shit hits the fan then we'll see who's leanest, the quickest  
We'll witness the vultures when they begin the fighting & the feasting  
there's a piece of a beast in us all that we're afraid of just releasing  
there's no rhyme or reason when our instincts are awoken  
the borders are broken, suddenly the truth is spoken  
Survival of the fittest, the toughest, the meanest the slickest  
We're all in it for  
THE MONEY THE POWER, THE POWER THE GLORY,  
THE GLORY THE FAME, IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY  
Break all of the rules necessary to win the competition  
Fake your place in the ratrace and then try to take the pole position  
the mission is simply to make sure you that you get all your chances  
So make no mistakes and make sure that nobody else advances  
make your way to the top by any means necessary  
and carry on until your enemies are dead & buried  
the greed is what feeds us every time we plant the seed  
it's the root of all the evil but we take what we need  
Survival of the fittest, the toughest, the meanest the slickest  
We're all looking for the power, the money & the glory  
and the story never stops we like to kill for territory  
It's better safe than sorry, watch your back this is a war  
A sneak attack, a payback, they've got a foot in the door  
So be sure to be secure or be sure to draw blood  
we're all down in the dirt dragging our names through the mud  
what we won't do for love, we do for money and fame  
in this game the main aim is to make yourself a name for.....  
[Chorus]