

Commercial Dynamite

Demon

Just to compete was once the prize
Now mega bucks are in their eyes
We light the torch then stand our ground
Money makes the world go round

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What price your chariots of fire
Where's your spirit and burning desire?
My God is that what you earn?
Bionic Kid I gues I'm too old to learn

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Now in my day all men were men
And steroids were something not invented then
With pride and honour true grit and sweat
You could put down your money and make your bet

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Wanna play with the big boys son?
I can manage your account
So go have some fun
Jump when I tell you
Win when I say
And we can have a hell of a big pay day

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