We really don't think
of what matters for y'all
only goal is keep
that money flow going on
regardless what, which cause
there's no pressing in a pause
in greed we trust, it doesn't matter what's
the cost, yeah

we're blank and hollow don't care for tomorrow no hard pills to swallow don't want to see your sorrow our sole intention for future is to grab all we can just understand that we don't care if it doesn't suit you

until we get it all!

this time is money
and we're playing the game
who's to blame when we end up
in the hall of the lame
there's really nothing much left
only sculls and bones
we ended up living lives as corporate whores

we got millions, high demands our kingdom built on your sweat wonder does it makes us sinners but machine keeps making cash every day you are blind, cleaf and dumb and you have nothing to say

we're making making making money,
we'll do all to make the cash keep comin'

sold illusion spreading confusion create a problem then come with a solution smoke and mirrors, sold down the river we tell who loses, who's the winner it's all about PR, we hide behind we're filthy rich with just one thing on our mind hunger always grows for more and more it's running out of control instead of progress we fall

until we lose it all!

we're making making making money,
we'll do all to make the cash keep comin'