Here is our tree That primitively grows When we go to bed Scare crows from the Far a-East Come to eat its tender fruits I have thought that the Best way to protect our tree Is by building walls Walls like unicorns in full glory and galore Even stronger than the walls of Jericho Be glad then my friend That in a few We shall reap abundantly What we'd always dreamt of havin Enough of the starvin It is love That is the root of all evil Not our tree And thank you my friend For trusting me

Hallelujah Money Hallelujah Money

How will we know
When the morning comes
We are still humanz.
How will we know?
How will we dream?
How will we love?
How will we know?

Don't worry my friend
If this be the end
Then so shall it be
Until we say so
Nothing will move
Ah, don't worry
It is not against our morals
It's legally tender
Touch my friend
What the whole world, and whole beasts of nations desire: power

Hallelujah Money Cross the chemtrail sun Hallelujah Mone