

## Dig Somewhere Else

Have Heart

the gold your greed is thirsting for  
is evil's root and the pride of fools, and you  
i bet you thought i was kidding when i chose  
to be broke in the most humble way  
a concept of life you could never understand  
an ideal too right for a business man  
in the wrong fucking place for the wrong fucking things  
you could never understand the things we sing  
the greed, running inside your head  
is so insulting to us.  
doesn't it hurt when what you love is bought and sold?  
a material world is what you're striving for  
but the real gold is something you can't touch  
it's in our hearts, not our wallets  
and you're turning into something to fulfill  
the greed, running inside your head  
is so insulting to us.  
doesn't it hurt when what you love is bought and sold?  
and when it comes down to it  
we don't need your, your greedy eyes and dollar signs  
to cheapen the worth and lessen the value of all we know  
we don't need your, your greedy eyes and dollar signs  
when we got our true minds and humble hearts  
the only tools we need for true growth.  
and every dollar you fucking make  
is more spit in my face  
you can't sell your beliefs  
if they really mean something to you.