

Hey you, stand look at you
Turn much more your head, it's bout you
You left poverty chaos dirt behind you
you don't want to feel any guilt

The intoxic
power in yours

To have a more, no gifts, just want more
Stink of money, lust of power, it's sangreal

The intoxic
power in yours

Though everything end once
Highs become lows
ya wouldn't have so big eyes
couldn't play so high

Hey you, stand look at you
look properly, it's bout you
that loud voice of your mind says stand to you
Though you can't hear it, you will play anyway

The intoxic
power in yours