Just Like Money

I got a message from the screen subliminal Like a sign saying no one cares no more and all the networks and the TV stations feed me lies and simple explanations on the state of this nation love But they can't fool me

You still need my hands to feel 'Cause your lips taste just like money

Chorus: You start a fire and it smells like chemicals You still need my heart to bleed And does the networks and the TV stations As you get higher you will hit the all time low and the lies, the sex, the fake relations tell you something about the state

of the nation love Chorus: You still need my hands to feel 'Cause your lips taste just like money You still need my heart to bleed

On the sky train cross this city Just like money...

Concrete high rise I need no pity Take your skin off it might fit me now Jesus died and God's gone missing Love is dead and you're so pretty baby

You still need my heart to bleed You still need my hands to feel 'Cause your lips taste just like money 'Cause your lips taste just like money

You still need my eyes to see You still need my lungs to breathe Just like money...

Just like money... Just like money... Just like money