

Just Like Money

Kent

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