

Money

Maria Mena

I'm not scared of consequences
Don't believe in god
I trust this moment
I am helping her, the rest of you are vultures

Where were you when our father passed away
I stayed and helped her pay her bills
She drank her pain away
She's always been so helpless

The cause of aging is undecided
But she must be stored away
Our family's always been divided
Why cooperate today?
Oh you smell money, money
She reeks of money

You're my sister
But you never came around on Christmases
You travelled, kept great distances
Between you and your family

I've been the kind of son I always wanted for myself
My kids are flawed
Look at my ex-wives
I deserve some compensation

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