

## Prostitute Yourself

Monster

Just look outside and you'll see  
Something that has gone too far  
Just feel the pressure and hate in their minds  
Contrasting more everyday  
Richness and poorness are there  
Livin' in a place that they don't want to share

Everyday, anyway, everywhere you look  
It's all the same you've got to

Prostitute yourself, do just as they say  
Sell your body and soul it doesn't matter anyway  
Prostitute yourself, to live a decent life  
But how you call it decent  
If your living is just a lie

And anywhere that you look  
Poverty lies in those souls  
They try to tell themselves nothing is wrong

Everyday, anyway, we pretend we're not  
The one to blame you've got to

Lie, hate, fakeness, that's just what we are  
Pressure, stress, tension, that's what we've got  
Political animal, diplomatical hipocrisy  
If you can't see the truth  
Why don't you take a look at me...