

# Shitload of Money

Sonata Arctica

Yeah!

She got a shitload of money  
The night's a mile high deja vu  
Taking her wings and halo down to boom town, yeah

She got a shitload of money  
When the night is over  
She walks away no wings, no halo

There's an angel with no glory  
There's a book without a story  
Wings road stained will now descend  
Tearful smile to rip your heart into two... yay...

It is an ordinary day dream  
To save an angel, be her plaything  
But now you know

She got a shitload of money  
Shiny wings dark sky  
All chains only glorify freedom

Nobody knows how she got it (what she's got)  
She got a shitload of money  
A fallen angel paid for her halo

Underhanded, they are falling  
All the trump cards they are folding  
Oh, the greenback days are over now  
Lady Luck took off with her new love

"I'm never in for the penny, but always in for a  
Pounding when I'm playing  
Put your mouth where my money is,  
The world is now for sale, hon!"  
So many open mouths, one silver spoon

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