

## Slave To Money

The Flower Kings

I know it open doors, carry the weight, so many values  
Still left to define  
Once on the factory floor, invisible ball and chain  
Will keep you to the grind  
Do you believe in words like "equal rights"  
The right to live a more than decent life  
What is it's true, "the winner takes it all", you get  
What's left, you get no less no more.

In the beginning man learnt all the tricks of trade  
The race has just begun, melted the golden beast  
To marks and pennies, earning them empires in the sun  
Do you believe the keyword is possess and once you're  
In there is no turning back  
What if it's true - it spreads like a disease- from the  
Royal mansion to the ghetto shack...  
I am the bank of time! Display some fallen empires,  
Cracks along the line  
I've seen the greatest fall! I'd say the western world  
Will need a new design... !

Out of the west, out of the real, you need the suit to  
Cut the deal  
You shave so close, you shave so clean, don't cut,  
Revealing something obscene!

High profile going, high time alone, you get your  
Kicks, you're on the phone  
Don't get involved, no time for help, you're passionate  
In love with all your "geld"  
The days of progress, when they are gone, then looking  
Back, days in the sun  
Did you have someone you called your friend, or were  
They all associates?  
God may look at what we've done, knowing well we're the  
Ugly ones

Some may have blisters, well on their feet, some broken  
Elbows, some twisted knees  
Now being used up, now being used, isn't it time we all  
Pay our dues?  
God may look at what we've done, knowing well we're the  
Ugly ones