

# Money Power Death

## Waking the Cadaver

Money problems are a problem when ya ain't got no bread,  
Grab a gun - kill someone - go get paid!  
Desperate times and desperate measures leave you for fuckin' dead,  
Ran your pockets, stole your shit,  
A shallow grave!  
Load up my 9...  
Couldn't foresee your sealed fate bitch  
It's check mate where you stand,  
Homicidal - never broke  
Spray your brains  
Severe pain  
No shame  
Watch us maim  
Severe pain  
Watch us maim  
Flesh decay  
Stains the ground where you lay,  
Stay bloody  
Ruthless muggers show no mercy,  
Keepin' paid  
Never budget or pre-paid  
Our greed  
Will not stop 'til we got it all..  
Always strapped never capped  
Stay bloody  
Ruthless sluggers show no pity,  
Our greed  
Won't stop 'til we have it all  
Left for dead  
You're one of many to take the fall..  
We take what we want with no questions ever asked  
We do it face to face no need to wear a mask  
We want you to see our faces as we put you down  
We are money-hungry punks that will unleash a  
Hate-driven-warfare-warfare  
Hate-driven-warfare-warfare  
Hate-driven-warfare-warfare  
Corruption  
MONEY POWER DEATH  
That's how I get my respect  
Money power death  
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Money power death  
That's how we force our respect -using necessary means  
No holding back we take what we want  
Don't be naive  
The writing's on the wall..  
Money power death  
That's how we force our respect  
Using necessary means