

# Decadent

U.D.O.

This is the world we're living in  
Full of your pain and full of sin  
Tighten your belt and work real hard  
And be a slave to me

My home is my castle  
Your's - the mud  
And never the truth - shall meet  
We are the money  
You are the debt  
So give it all - to me

Hear me - the world is out of hand  
Heal me - bring hope to our land

Decadent - we are so decadent  
This is a decadent world  
So decadent

We have the taste of milk and honey  
No remorse and no more pity  
We live our lives upon your backs  
We grind you in the shit

Save me - give us a helping hand  
Feed me - before i reach the end

Decadent - we are so decadent  
This is a decadent world  
So decadent

We are so decadent - decadent  
This is a decadent world  
So decadent

Is that a child i see  
Arms outstretched to me  
What do i care if it dies  
It means nothing to me

Decadent - we are so decadent  
This is a decadent world  
So decadent

We are so decadent - decadent  
This is a decadent world  
So decadent