Liar Queen likes to prey
On lolly boys in their cage
Empress tease, pink and rats
Breaking hearts to the bank

Keep the car running, The only thing you're wanting, is...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)

Lynch mob love, broken dolls float to the top, of the bowl taste in girls, young and smashed perversion lies, dormant

Mother dear mother, gotta keep gunning, for...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)

Alice in vulgar land
Make that mascara bleed
Cry victim cry victim cry
God knows it sells CDs

All dancing, loud singing Don't realize they're just play things Split open laid to waste Splayed across your rock star face

Glamour Glamour Road kill, All you want is...

COLD HARD CASH! (Kaltes Hartes BarGeld)