

Trees Don't Grow On Money

Curiosity Killed the Cat

Although the outlook might seem
Clouded-out today
Well you'd think that deep-down inside their hearts
They'd fight for better ways
A deposition is to be eating what you're fed
And strict conditions make you just wanna get ahead

You wanna be smiling, not frowning on your throne
But the choice is not your own, when you're forced to

Let all the Presidents just try to run our human race
Work against our mother nature
Just to find some equal space
Send a letter stamped addressed
We know that tress don't grow on money
We wish they could

Fly in forbidden subjects, equality and peace
One love's a main objective
So make the fighting cease
Mis-use of aerosol can, one day result in death
While discussing what's very clear
We're running out of breath

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