

## Big Money

Front Line Assembly

Big money, Big guns

"Yet (as) the threat of war is ever more remote"  
"What is the moral challenge of our day?"

Corrupted - corrupt politicians  
Who'll say anything  
On their, on their way to the top  
They'll stop - stop at nothing

Under the flag  
The statue stands  
Saluting in the air  
Phones are tapped  
The wires are out  
Spies are everywhere.

Facing - to face no morals  
Living - living in the past  
Fool your minds with power

It's so sensuous  
No more - no more words  
No no no no more lies  
I hide a certain kind of pride.  
Jagged, jagged, jagged glass

A conspiracy appears on the floor,  
The bell starts to ring.  
Big Money, Big Guns,  
Sexy, lovely thing.

"Yet the threat of war is ever more remote"

A conspiracy begins on the floor  
The bell it starts to ring.  
Big Money, Big Guns,  
Sexy, lovely thing.  
Everything you see.

Spies are everywhere.

"Yet the threat of war is ever more remote"