

Mammon

GAUPA

I stretch like all shrinking patience at your own expense
Credits all exhausted
I'm the sarcoma
Designed to escalate
In each selfish heartbeat
I hold on to thy
Sway for me, Darling
I won't leave you be

You hate the way you can't let me go!

Mine is the hand who feeds you
Mine is the hand who discipline you
Time is mine and the bloodsport's for you
I'm the sarcoma

You hate the way you can't me go

Ah, you try to shake me

Is enough enough?
When is enough enough?
Enough is enough!