

Death Chasm

Generational

Oh money, there's so many things I'll never learn
Say when to save something and when to let it burn
They tell you not base your worth upon material effects
When nothing but the soul survives
But until we get to sail beyond the veil and leave the physical
Everybody needs to be alive

Oh money there's so many things I'll never know
How to suffer under and pretend to let it go
But if you want to rest your case upon the letter of the law
When the spirit of the law applies
Then I guess we gotta hate the crime and learn to love the criminal
Everybody needs to be alive

Dead money help me keep these wicked thoughts away
(Don't they get) closer every day
Devil or angel
It took a little bit to see the face in front of me
What's it gonna be
Devil or angel

Oh money there's so many things I've never done
Does the river taste the way it did when we were young
Does anybody wonder what's beyond the middle of the night when
The faces in the dark arrive?
Do you think you have the right to own the last of all the medicine?
Everybody needs to be alive