

Hey you, stand look at you  
Turn much more your head, it's bout you  
You left poverty chaos dirt behind you  
you don't want to feel any guilt

The intoxic  
power in yours

To have a more, no gifts, just want more  
Stink of money, lust of power, it's sangreal

The intoxic  
power in yours

Though everything end once  
Highs become lows  
ya wouldn't have so big eyes  
couldn't play so high

Hey you, stand look at you  
look properly, it's bout you  
that loud voice of your mind says stand to you  
Though you can't hear it, you will play anyway

The intoxic  
power in yours