

## Entitlement

## Moonspell

One thing's for sure, for everyone  
One thing's for sure, whatever may  
Such big machines that man have made  
To darken the clouds and control the rain

All our worth, giveth away  
All our worth amounts to nothing  
Every word, all we say  
All our words they count for nothing

No new positions to greet the sun  
No magic rides on a yoga mat  
No time to cry, to make things right  
It's human nature, don't be afraid

All our worth, giveth away  
All our worth amounts to nothing  
Every word, all we say  
All our words they count for nothing

All our worth, giveth away  
All our worth amounts to nothing

All our worth, giveth away  
All our worth amounts to nothing  
Every word, all we say  
All our words they count for nothing  
All our words they count for nothing