

Mr. Moneyeater

Našrot

My dear group and my dear guys
My name is Mr. M.
I heard your music in "The Rollin' Club"
Last saturday

I suppose I will make
From you a glorious band
We will write up a sound contract
And you will see in future days

Mr. Moneyeater

That will be in the later time
Holidays in the sun
Canary Islands
And hell-cats, no nuns
Luxurious hotels
And parties in the nights
And gums n'roses
Money for me and us (haha)

He adjusted the part in his hair
And lighted a cigarette
Looked at us and his eyes
They were innocent
However boy, we know such men
Broken promisses
Fuck your project of the glorious band
Fuck your part in the hair

We know how it goes in life
One to one in this side
Fuck your project, fuck your lies
You're just another parasite

Of course we wanna at a later time
Holidays in the sun
Canary Islands
And hell-cats, no nuns
Luxurious hotels
And parties in the nights
But with you dear guy It's the
Big house for us

But my dear group and my dear guys
My name is Mr. M....