

Monetary Gods

Rage

In a world where we close the borders
To the victims of our war machine
We pretend that we're true supporters
Of our ethic, our ideals are clean

The trace of blood it always goes
The same way money flows
It's not a secret if you want to know
The evidence will show!

Fall on your knees and pray - the monetary gods!
We will always worship you - the monetary gods, our monetary gods!

Our tribes and their glorious leaders
Make the rules, tell us what to do
Rob us all in their endless greed and
Celebrate their lies for all the fools

You will find them at the biggest feast
They eat it all, the same
You find all those who still believe in fairness
As losers of the game!

Fall on your knees and pray - the monetary gods!
We will always worship you - the monetary gods, our monetary gods!