

# 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!