Fast red Chevy, bullets and suit on No friends out there, ready to move on "Worship money" shines on his logo Fake-teeth-smile whispers "no, no"

Blackjack cards now lie on the table Everyone belongs to one label Tries to get out, but he's not able Roulette ride goes still unstable

Proudly shouting "There is no Heaven" Madly workin' 24/7

Who is coming instead of Angels?
It's too late to pray for the Savior...

I know what lies behind your sorrow A mystic goal you hide below On filthy bottom of your soul

Are you a winner? Or the one to blame
Are you a winner? Down here in this game
Are you a winner? Does it ease your pain
Being admired by the millions
Are you a winner? When you see your face
Are you a winner? Down here in this race
Are you a winner? Does it ease your pain
Being admired in million ways

Lifeless living ruined your freedom Worthless fortune outshined your wisdom Who is coming instead of Angels? It's too late to pray for the Savior...

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