

# Money Machine

SION

My money talks  
My money grows on my heart too much  
And I feel like a zombie  
That doesn't get his life in control  
I am on drugs  
Mentally hollow and not belonging  
To this universe still  
I wanna be a part of you

Don't let this alien inside  
Turnin' every red to green  
And makin' you a slave or thot

Money, doesn't know how to save a man  
It is such a curse  
Oh, we know it smells like the bloody pain  
But we just cannot resist how the salad  
Tastes  
Funny, how we're desperately chasing that  
Like a shameless whore  
Letting down our friends and their helping  
Hands  
Money Machine, just let it rain

Trying to forget the manual of this machine  
Helpless, it's a system fueled through it's victims  
It's a prison that we chose to live in  
And the melodies are tuned like commercials

That we're forced to watch again and again and again  
And we choose to get along

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Money Machine, just let it rain

Let it rain, let us spread this virus  
Let it rain, let us get so violent  
Let it rain, let us spread this virus  
Money Machine, just let it (Let it)  
Let it rain, let us spread this virus  
Let it rain, let us get so violent  
Let it rain, let us spread this virus  
Money Machine, just let it rain

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