

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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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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