

# Head Like a Hole

## Still Remains

God money, I'll do anything for you  
God money, just tell me what you want me to  
God money, nail me up against the wall  
God money, don't want everything, he wants it all

No, you can't take it  
No, you can't take it  
No, you can't take that away from me

No, you can't take it  
No, you can't take it  
No, you can't take that away from me

Head like a hole  
Black as your soul  
I'd rather die than give you control

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I'd rather die than give you control

Bow down before the one you serve  
You're going to get what you deserve  
Bow down before the one you serve  
You're going to get what you deserve

God money's not looking for the cure  
God money's not concerned about the sick amongst the pure  
God money, let's go dancing on the backs of the bruised  
God money's not one to choose

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