

There's some green motherfuckers on the mainline
Rats hiding in a city of greed
Bringing formalists to tears in the twilight years
Ruining an arched sea
Giving up the wrong sequence to the young men
Who potentially could have been the scientists
Finding solutions for a world in trouble
They catch too high to resist
Someone in the instinct got a bad bone
'Cause somebody's taking the piss
Do you get the high when you get home helpy
Will you get the long way to seek?
There's a whole generation on the red light
Seeking in the city of debts
And the materialistic lost sight hidden
It ain't no time for regrets

You ain't got nothing if you ain't got love
You ain't got nothing if you ain't got love
You ain't got nothing if you ain't got love
You ain't got nothing...

I hear shoplifters on the incline
Maybe it's a sign of the time
'Cause I'm used of being irresponsible
I'm speaking on the kind every time
You got a nose that's longer than Pinocchio's
And it seems to be growing by the day
But what you gonna do when you'll got nothing
You're certainly a king for a day
History sights is just one thing
You don't learn the history
So leave it to the ash, and complete your last
And everything you'll see
There's a one way ticket to the end, my friend
Believe me when I say it's true
Then how come think of everything bad
And make it to the end with you

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How come you're so sad?
Don't believe 'em when they're telling that we're not coming back
You promised them intact, and I don't want anyone denying the fact
That the radio is so blur, and I got too much love to walk away

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