

You've Got Your Money, I've Got My Soul

The Virginmarys

I am just a poor boy hunting mushrooms in a forest
Pick them for a man who gives me a £45 pound promise
Well it's better than an office
It pays more than the dole
Planet earth is prison while the devil walks the green lands
Lock and key still missing, see them resting in his red hand
He's a killer of the free man, he wants you bought and sold

Breaking the mould, so my blood don't run so cold
You keep your money, I will keep my soul

Looking for the answer man I'm hunting for the cure
Fellow men keep dying even Christ don't know what for
Business men malicious when, the devil pays out more

Breaking the mould, so my blood don't run so cold
You keep your money, I will keep my soul

Give me peace to ease my mind
Give me strength to keep alive
Keep your money, God is calling
Planet earth is falling
Without warning, you can see the earn

Look around you look at what's around you,
God is calling, listen to your heart.