

# 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.