

christforcash.txt

Christ For Cash

Christ for cash I'm buying for cheap

For my freedom I too would sleep on the street

We break, we bash, we hang, we lash

And every time I watch that shit, they take my ways

It's in the fast lane

And nothing's gonna change

You'll get your 15

Minutes of shame

A preaching fool, without a clue

With the seven sins, right in front of you

I cry

I weep

I have a desire

An inner burning fire

I moan, I toss

I moan, I toss

I moan, I toss

I moan, I toss

Now count the stars

Now count the sand

Now count the scares

Now what's the plan

What is it?

Now how's the car

Now how's the wife

Now how's the farm

Now that's the life

Is it?