

# Exodus [Thrash Metal], Count your blessings

Power fortune and fame  
Only a delusion inside your brain  
But those who got it all  
Fuckin' piss me off they got a lot of balls  
To sit there and complain  
That affluence is a tremendous strain  
Use some common sense  
Take nothing for granted, not a fucking cent  
A word to the wise, you should realize  
If you don't count your blessings, you're in for a surprise  
That you got it so hard, but life dealt you all the cards  
You better count your blessings, you better let down your guard  
A word to the wise, when will you realize  
If you don't count your blessings, you're in for a surprise  
The roles will be reversed, and you won't be the first  
To wish he counted his blessings  
Substantial amounts  
Of their money lies in Swiss bank accounts  
And more in stocks and bonds  
They should consider if it were gone  
Just what the hell they'd do  
They might have to work to pay for their food  
Like every one of us  
They'll count their blessings without a fuss  
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Only a delusion inside your brain  
But those who got it all  
Fuckin' piss me off they got a lot of balls  
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