

Hope Of The States, Black Dollar Bills

I've seen broken people smile, they lie.
You can't buy us with your dollar bills.
You can't rule the world with your broken rules.
No one hopes for anything when there's nothing at all.
No one hopes for anything when there's nothing at all.

What's become of me, I tried.
Hold me in the dying light.
I feel something coming when we've all got nothing.
We all hope for anything when there's nothing at all.
We all hope for anything when there's nothing at all.