

Kent, Just Like Money

I got a message from the screen subliminal
Like a sign saying no one cares no more
and all the networks and the TV stations
feed me lies and simple explanations
But they can't fool me
on the state of this nation love

Chorus:

You still need my hands to feel
You still need my heart to bleed
'Cause your lips taste just like money

You start a fire and it smells like chemicals
As you get higher you will hit the all time low
And does the networks and the TV stations
and the lies, the sex, the fake relations
tell you something about the state
of the nation love

Chorus:

You still need my hands to feel
You still need my heart to bleed
'Cause your lips taste just like money

Just like money...

Concrete high rise I need no pity
On the sky train cross this city
Jesus died and God's gone missing
Take your skin off it might fit me now
Love is dead and you're so pretty baby

You still need my hands to feel
You still need my heart to bleed
'Cause your lips taste just like money

You still need my lungs to breathe
You still need my eyes to see
'Cause your lips taste just like money

Just like money...

Just like money...

Just like money...

Just like money...