

# Ours, Chapter 2 (Money)

They pissed around me and tried to drown me  
They wake in panic to a poisoned attic  
They wake in panic  
The pigs around me will try to drown me

When they teach us, they lead us to doom  
Oh Mother don't leave us to bloom  
Holy Father those kids have been through  
The deepest and meanest of truths

They preached wrong habits and brought us havoc  
With their hands around me they fall on one knee to pray  
We can't help finally, we can't tell any  
By the time they find me I'll be frying

When they teach us, they lead us to doom  
Oh Mother don't leave us to bloom  
Holy Father those kids have been through  
The deepest and meanest of truths

I just fear one day we'll all lose sight of the things that we have in life  
That money just can't buy  
And we'll try day after day we'll lose our pride, until we're left  
With nothing but their Garbage, Garbage

When they teach us they lead us to doom  
Oh Mother don't leave us to bloom  
Holy Father those kids have been through  
The deepest and the meanest  
Like fire in the wind it comes around, like dirt in your soul it's gonna come around  
Oh it's gonna come around, I'm gonna be there to pull you down, Oh, OH