

# Ten Hands, World With No Money (La Monde Sa

Not enough days, not enough hours, for the people who want my time  
If it were within my power, I would lock you all away with me  
In a world with no money  
We get caught in a circle, doing nothing over and over again  
It's so easy, just existing, like believing that living is a sin  
(What do you want?) I want to live  
(What do you want?) Somewhere to go  
(What do you want?) I know it's in here, in here inside me  
I want to live in a world with no money  
Always saying, never doing, that's the way I live my life  
Gotta get a true religion, I can't find one here, but i think i might  
In a world with no money  
It's a dream - It's a cop out - a wish for something that will never be  
There's too many people, there's too much tradition  
Too many buildings  
And not enough me