

Across The Border, Glad To Know

The most important thing on earth for you
is the purse you hold
But in fact the purse holds you, doesn't let you go,
it's the curse of gold

"Look at you,
sad but true,
I'm glad to know
That I can go where I want go!"

You live to work to earn: a modern slave.
Your dreams are sold
More and more and more and more and more.
It's the curse of gold

"Look at you,
sad but true,
I'm glad to know
That I can go where I want go!"

"Look at you,
sad but true,
With not a few
in a queue
Look at you,
sad but true,
I'm glad to know
That I can go where I want go!"