

Amen, Monkey

Black sheep cum rising
All together we're gonna get an ending
Fly heap reap season
Wrapped arms embracing no reason

It was the right time of the law
On the wrong side of the track
It wasn't what? The laughter
Has it got to you sin

Like the time before mining
On the sores of 1964
It was the right time of the law
On the wrong side of the track
You never were my friend
It's like a curse and you know
When the children grow up
They will never have to sow
You teach what is taught
But the lessons that you learn
Tear you apart

When the money grows
You too will shine
When the fortune grows
Who's gonna rise

Do you know the name?
When you're on the fame?
Do you know the name?
When your names in lights
Black sheep cum rising
All together we're gonna get an ending
Black sheep what do you know?
What do you?

Swinging around
Like a monkey in a fucking zoo
You see that money
Grow money's gonna bury you
You're on the rise again you're only after
The run is after you it's all to sin

Do you know the name
When you're on fame
What do you know
What do you know
What do you
What do you
Why do you
Why do you

Swinging around
Like a monkey in a fucking zoo
You see that money grow
Money's gonna fuck you son