

# Angelspit, Making Money

I crushed up Ergot and made it a paste  
I spread it on the dollar bills  
Everyone who touched it  
Caught the disease  
Full luscious bits of landfill  
It's such an epidemic  
Of self hate  
They wanted it so bad they could kill  
Everyone believing everything ain't enough  
Trapping bodies on the treadmill  
Making money  
All things shiny  
(If you do not spend, you are spent)  
Bullet into gun  
Barrel  
Lips pout  
Finger in the ring  
Money into mouth  
The first letter in Sydney is a dollar sign  
The first symbol in London is a pound  
Life ain't yours till you fucked it away  
The dream ain't yours till it burnt to the ground  
The city of beauty is built on the dead  
The temple of wealth is built on the poor  
Spent life just passing away  
Till you get off your belly and crawl  
Making money  
All things shiny  
(If you do not spend, you are spent)  
Bullet into gun  
Barrel  
Lips pout  
Finger in the ring  
Money into mouth  
Bullet into gun  
Barrel  
Lips pout  
Finger in the ring  
Money into mouth  
You are allowed to burn books  
Hope can rot  
Dreams go up in flames  
That's okay  
We'll turn a blind eye if you burn a poor man  
But if you burn money  
You're gonna pay  
Anger is a currency  
It's cynically mad  
Hatred's the new economy  
I am the inspiration of every wicked women  
Viciously corrupt  
Greed is monogamy  
All power, all truce  
All knowing, all destroying  
All dying  
Not caring  
Making money  
All things shiny  
Making money  
All things shiny  
If you do not spend, you are spent  
Bullet into gun  
Barrel  
Lips pout

Finger in the ring  
Money into mouth  
Bullet into gun  
Barrel  
Lips pout  
Finger in the ring  
Money into mouth  
Bullet into gun  
You are spent  
Barrel lips pout  
You are spent  
Finger in the ring  
If you do not spend, you are spent  
Money into mouth  
If you do not spend, you are spent