

Banco Del Mutuo Soccorso, Voil? Midae

In the court of the great Khan and beyond

You can hear the legends of my fame
In my peacock driven carriage I have come to you

Tell me everything about your troubles
Nothing is mysterious to me, and I can heal you

Maybe I will cost you dearly:
But does it really matter

It's only money I'm here for you.
If you need help for your troubled soul

You have found the very one you need in me
My dear friend I don't ask much not really
I'm only here for money, after all It's only money