

Battle, Gimme Money

You gimme money
To sell my soul
I spend my time
To make up your gold

Waiting for the time
You have my life
You have my freedom
You get the money but Im in the front line oh no

You gotta dig its all a soul celebration
You spread my name and thats all that I want
You say its all in the mind so relax man
Enjoy the party and find a reason to free your soul

Create illusions
You draw the line
A game of mirrors
You try to fool my sight

Waiting for the time
To spill this poison
Youve got your lies
Youve got your means
You can only reach me
If I lose my mind

You gotta know its just a soul celebration
We got a deal and the show must go on
We got a paper with your name so behave man
You gotta roll, like a stone cause were buying your time

Can you fight against the money?
Theres no shelter in this game
Living alone, you could make it
Find a place but far way

Live to hide your torment
Live this shit you may
But theres a price to pay in the desert
Were in the desert anyway Yeah...

You gimme money
To sell my soul
I waste my time
Looking for your gold

Waiting no more time
To spill this poison
You shut the lights
And turn them on
You become addiction
Then leave behind

You gotta know its just a soul celebration
We got a deal and the show must go on
You say its all in the mind so relax man
Enjoy the party and find a reason to free your soul