

Closterkeller, Love For Money

It's the first night; the fear mustn't show up
You're hiding it, furtively roaming around
I see, another one has joined the swarm
Of the money-greedy moths on the prowl

A void inside
The terrified eyes
A perfect body luring with a luscious smile
His arms around
A paradise
Dope-driven lust, dope-driven delight

Love for the money and money for love

The life of the past has become a closed book
You're someone else now; she had nothing to prove
Life has taught you that it's not love that counts
But the smell of the bills on the sidewalk

A void inside
The terrified eyes
A perfect body luring with a luscious smile
His arms around
A paradise
Dope-driven lust, dope-driven delight

Love for the money and money for love

You are so high, the shame safely away
The dope gives you strength, and it soothes the pain
You can't hear the heart through the screaming in your mind:
"This is what I want, I'm having a perfect time!"