Guardian, Rich Man Over The Line

Hey mister Can't you see?

We're living in a mystery

Oh daughter

Lose your mind

You're looking but you just can't find

You won't find

You said you'd always be mine

You don't speak truth, do you daughter?

I've seen the road of destruction

You won't speak truth to me father

You need to find yourself

You need to buy

Rich man over the line

You'll do fine

You won't speak truth to me mother

You have a choice don't you baby

You'll take a life if you wanna

You call it choice cause you have to

You need to find yourself

You need to free your guilt

You need to dust my shelf

You need to buy

Hey mister

Can't you see?

We're living in a mystery

Oh daughter lose your mind

This world is on the line

Rich man

Look at the rich man

He's such a rich man

She's such a rich man

There goes a rich man Where's there a rich man?

I'm such a rich man

Fell in the ditch, man

We're alright