

# Katatonia, Code Against The Code

Money growing on a tree  
The cold you have come to find  
Money going through the wire  
The cold you have come to find

You once were the one who had it  
The code against the code

Wait  
So much to discover  
Wait across the borderline

Soul thinned out  
All the filth that soiled your baby  
Spit it out when they're coming for you  
Lowered's heir