

Sex Gang Children, Welcome To My World

The money men are serious men

They lived a life of rule by widows

Violent acid at the brutal cave

King of the past, they bought to the last, while give me some glide and these getting spiders smile

Welcome to my world, its all thats left of it

My reputation killed with who we tolerate

Well Im damned if I, in for salvation with a, holy mover

Then toughs come out to play

Believe in me and Ill believe in money

Their talking of feeders (?) bees and cold grievers (?) violent acid and a brutal cave, well okay

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Well Im damned if I, in for salvation with a, holy mover

Then toughs come out to play

Im the dim lit fury, Im the master caravan

Im the repetitive tune in the ice cream van

Moneys my god and I love no other

So sex gang is my only lov-ver

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My reputation killed with who we tolerate

Well Im damned if I, in for salvation with a, holy mover

Then toughs come out to play

Look on your relay dodgy, never rebel a from it

Her eyes are closing as the sun it rises from it

Well Im damned if I, looking for salvation in a holy room, and the toughs come out to play

Tease on your knees with your, your double credit and your

Your life is vague or am I kissing it all the way

But Im damned if I, looking for salvation for a, holy room, then toughs come out to play

The moral millions they got

Army to live with out a chew up in hole as a weather spent my days

Well Im damned if I, looking for salvation for a, holy room, and the toughs come out to play

Welcome to my world its all thats left of it, my reputation killed with who we tolerate