

Triumvirat, We're Rich On What We've Got

Your fifteen hundred bucks-a-month apartment
Is paid for by a numbered bank account
You don't care where it's coming from
To you it does come easy
And a new financ always can be found
Wasting time on those meaningless possessions
Always longing for the things that you have not
You can try and try again
Your ambitions are in vain
When you should have known
You're rich on what you've got
For years you've been an excellent pretender
The virgin in your smile is not for real
But what kills you is the difference
between the life you're leading
And the worry of exactly what you feel
Close your eyes and take a look at your depression
And the artificial things you do for love
When you try and try again
Your intentions might be vain
But the effort sure would help a lot
For you to see
We're rich on what we've got
Oh we're rich on what we've got
You don't care about a thing you own
To you they do come easy
But with all you have
You are still alone
Wasting time on those meaningless possessions
Running after what you're never going to need
Here you go and try again
Will you hunger ever come to an end
When you go through all the junk you've got
You'll find you really haven't got a lot
Close your eyes, take a look at your depression
And the artificial things you love so much
When you try and try again
Your ambition might be vain
But the effort sure would help a lot
For you to see
We're rich on what we've got