

Between Angels and Insects - 1/2

Interprété par Papa Roach.

There's no money
There's no possessions
Only obsessions
I dont need that shit
Take my money
Take my obsession

I just wanna be heard
Loud and clear are my words
Coming from within
Man, tell 'em what you heard
It's about a revolution in your heart
And in your mind
You cant find the conclusion
Lifestyle and obsession
Daimond rings get you nothing
But a life-long lesson
And you're pocket book stressin'
You're a slave to the system
Working jobs that you hate
For that shit you dont need
It's too bad the world is based on greed
Step back and stop thinking 'bout yourself
Start thinking about

CHORUS:

There's no money, There's no possession
Only obsession, I dont need that shit
Take my money, Take my possesions
Take my obsession, I dont need that shit

'Cause everything is nothing
And emptiness is in everything
This reality is just really just a fucked up dream
With the flesh and the blood
That you call your soul
Flip it inside out, it's a big black hole
Take your money, burn it up like an asteroid
Possessions they are never gonna fill the void
Take it away and learn the best lesson
The heart, the soul, the life, the passion

CHORUS

Present yourself, press your clothes
Comb your hair and clock in
You just can't win, just can't win

Between Angels and Insects - 2/2

The things you own, own you

fuck my money
fuck my possession
fuck my obsession
i don't need that shit
fuck your money
fuck your possession
fuck your obsession
i don't need that shit

CHORUS