

Crack The Sky, We Want Mine

You got gold in your mouth
We ain't see no gold since the priests left
You got silver on your wrists
We ain't seen no silver since the airplane crash last year
Chorus
You got blue shining skies we got the sun in our eyes
And we're going blind
We don't want your money we want mine

You got shoes on your feet
We ain't seen no shoes since the soldiers came
You got food in your mouth
And that ain't even funny

Chorus

If we should threaten you we're wasting our time
If we appeal to you we're wasting our time
But if we ask you very nicely please be kind
We don't want your money we want mine

You got lies in your mouth
We don't hear no truth 'til the kids cry
You got smiles to your ears
We don't got no smiles