

# The Exies, Lay Your Money Down

Come  
Lay  
Your  
Money  
Down  
Constant  
Wave  
Of sound

This is not necessary  
This is not ordinary  
This is my last confession  
This is for my own protection now

Come lay your money down  
Sick of this, i'm  
Sick of hurt and  
Shame is such a dirty word  
Strung  
Out  
And  
Falling down

This is not necessary  
This is not ordinary  
This is my last confession  
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Come lay your money down  
Sick of this, i'm  
Sick of hurt and  
Shame is such a dirty word  
It's a dirty word...

We have no leader now  
Punch the ballot  
For the talking heads they sold  
Like the cars, the pills, the booze, and the soap that cleans your soul  
The tv reality shows you what's a stake

So cry like you mean it till the next commercial break.  
And consider yourself for the wealth and consumption.  
Me you say, i'm no spectator at the revolution.