

# Between Angels and Insects

Papa Roach

There's no money, there's no possessions  
Only obsessions, I don't need that shit  
Take my money, take my obsession

I just want to be heard, loud and clear are my words  
Comin' from within man, tell 'em what you heard  
It's about a revolution, in your heart and in your mind  
You can't find the conclusion

life-style and obsession  
Diamond rings get you nothing but a life long lesson  
And your pocket-book stressin'  
You're a slave to the system, working jobs that you hate

For that shit you don't need  
It's too bad the world is based on greed  
Step back and see, stop thinking about yourself  
Start thinking about

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Cause everything is nothing and emptiness is in everything  
This reality is 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

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Money, possession, obsession

Present yourself, press your clothes  
Comb your hair, and clock-in  
You just can't win  
Just can't win  
The things you own, own you

Take my money, take my possessions  
Take my obsession, I don't need that shit  
Fuck your money, fuck your possessions  
Fuck your obsession, I don't need that shit

Money, possession, obsession  
I don't need that shit