

Isolation... is a test of the human mind  
Desperation... when there's none such for us to find

When you're caught up in desire  
And you feel dependent  
You're so afraid to lose it all again

Guess it won't end (money buys it all)  
Aren't you content? (craving is your call)  
You're so hellbent (but one day you'll fall)  
On having a ball with the stars

Paranoia smolders  
Crime and falseness will seek you out  
Wealth is weight on your shoulders  
Money talks, that's what life is all about

There's nothing more to want  
And your dreams have vanished  
Life has been good to you, enough is enough

Guess it won't end (money buys it all)  
Aren't you content? (craving is your call)  
You're so hellbent (but one day you'll fall)  
On having a ball with the stars

You're living in confinement  
From the world around you  
Give up the gold, let go and you'll be free

Guess it won't end (money buys it all)  
Aren't you content? (craving is your call)  
You're so hellbent (but one day you'll fall)  
On having a ball with the stars

Guess it won't end (money buys it all)  
Aren't you content? (craving is your call)  
You're so hellbent (but one day you'll fall)  
On having a ball with the stars, oh...