

Black Dollar Bills

Hope of the States

I've seen broken people smile, they're lying
You can't buy us with your dollar bills
You can't rule the world with your broken rule

No one hopes for anything
When there's nothing at all
No one hopes for anything
When there's nothing at all

What's become of me, I'm trying
Hold me in the dying light
I feel something coming when we've all got nothing

We all hope for anything
When there's nothing at all
We all hope for anything
When there's nothing at all