The Evens

You've lost control The difference is on your head Keep what you stole 'Cause now it's dead This is the price you did not count When you were counting me out It's your disease crawling into my view Take what you please and spend it too This is the price you did not count When you were counting me out This is the price you did not count You've lost control of the backline You've lost control of the frontline You've lost control of the bottom line You've lost control No money, no money, no money, no money The balance now rests inside your lungs Why did I ever allow my bones to become your rungs This is the price you did not count When you were counting me out This is the price you did not count You've lost control of the backline You've lost control of the frontline You've lost control of the bottom line You've lost control No money, no money, no money, no money Nο Nomoney How can it be worth the price you pay When worth isn't made with one faithless payment

And what's the repayment for worth that is lost when Agreements are broken and good faith is stolen

How can it be worth the price you pay When worth isn't made with one faithless payment And what's the repayment for worth that is lost when Agreements are broken and good faith is stolen