

everything has two sides, very plain to see  
you walk alone beside the road if you're asking me  
relations are so fragile, easy to destroy  
and when the mess is done it's all over boy  
money rules and money talks, that's what it's all about  
use your head as you got one, please don't scream and shout  
you've got lawyers in your background  
we know they really hurt  
but in the end you can be sure  
they take all you get

why do you want more than what is yours?  
I guess enough is not enough!  
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a feature's still unknown, you can't even see  
the way that leads you out of here, will bring you back to me  
and when you try to sleep at night, there're numbers in your head  
paragraphs and bank accounts, you're drowning in your sweat  
hate will never help you out, where you brought yourself in  
some say you better cool your head, think about begin  
to try to find the reasons from where the trouble came  
before you start to suffocate  
in your shame

why do you want more than what is yours?  
I guess enough is not enough...