

I'm sick of this I'm tired of all the bullshit  
I don't care who the fuck knows who  
I want to read between the lines  
But the scared look in your eyes  
The only truth I will find  
We all know where you come from  
And to be honest we don't fucking care  
Your life of privilege no more silver platters  
Where the fuck will you be  
When all your scams clear the air?  
And I know there is something else to all of this  
Every broken promise just another dollar well spent  
Kissing ass sucking up your arrogance makes me ill  
And now I'll defend to the death this dream you're  
trying to kill  
And I know there is something else to all of this  
Every broken promise just another dollar well spent  
And if I listen to you  
I would only doubt myself  
Are you trying to pollute us with your ego?  
I hope we meet in hell  
We will meet again in hell  
Straight to hell  
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I want to read between the lines  
But the scared look in your eyes  
The only truth I will find  
We all know where you come from  
And to be honest we don't fucking care  
Your life of fiction you're so fucking clever  
How many fucking excuses do you want us to hear?  
Straight to hell