

## Power Corrupts

GrimSkunk

Power corrupts the soul  
Power can't give up control  
At first you thought you would be wise  
Would know when to draw the line  
But it went to your head you grew soft in time  
Started letting things slip stopped giving a shit  
Let people die for the regime  
As they proclaimed you king  
Long live the king!  
Speak no evil, charm with lies  
Betray the people keep them blind (rif)  
Propaganda is your weapon  
Two-faced hypocrite  
Power corrupts the good  
At first you thought you could do no wrong  
You could make no mistake

But the temptation was too strong  
And your will began to break  
Acting like god life was yours to give or take  
Stealing money like a preacher on tv  
Rif  
Power corrupts the soul, power can't give up control  
It eats away and take it's toll, Until it's swallow you whole  
When your time has come will end up with regret  
That people asked for a change so the revolution spread  
Found you guilty at your trial and sentenced you to death  
With a rope around your neck  
You let power corrupts your soul!