Islander

Cash stealer, emotional hustler, man I don't trust ya Thought that you could tiptoe around but now your busted Changing up our history to match the lies you don't believe Dropping bombs and claiming peace

Between the guns and the Bible, satanic panic revival Darkness is the movement they push (Don't leave the light on)
Corporate party show stealer
Wheelin' dealin' go getter
Time to make some moves
Quick, drop the bass head splitter

It's evil
Between the guns and the money
The guns and the money
It's evil
Between the guns and the money
You're bound to lose your soul

You're the wicked man
Mischief maker
Bloody hand rule breaker
Artificial undertaker
Soul snatcher
Idle of hypocrisy
Ruler of the damned
White washer of morality

I call your bluff Can't shut me up I call your bluff Can't shut me up

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They blame it on the iPhone
They blame it on the Android
They blame it on the sugar
Not the kid that robbed the candy store
They blame it on the cop
And never on the crooked
They blame it on the shotgun
That just ran out of bullets

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It's evil
Between the guns and the money
You're bound to lose your soul
It's evil

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