

The legend says that his name brings fame  
To any soul willing to pay the price of the game  
Risk so much to gain so little  
The devil always plays both fins against the fiddle  
He's been around for years, deceiving, receiving  
As soon as you think you're getting even, he's leaving  
Greed and lust are the tools that he uses  
Manipulating men in any way that he chooses  
The law of run, is no fun  
They only teach the shortcut where he comes from  
You cash out quick and hopefully leave a cute corpse  
No consequence to a life cut short  
Life after death, it belongs to him  
The end is never sweet and what you reap is grim  
They say you can't cheat death and you can't cheat him  
The end is never sweet when the reaper's in

We live fast, we die young  
We buy coke, and tote guns  
Why walk, when you can run  
Since we all gotta die then why not have fun  
We live fast, we die young  
We buy coke, and tote guns  
Why walk, when you can run  
(Run, run, run, run)

The cars, the cash, the chicks, the weed  
Name anything you want and he's got what you need  
The "M" is for materialistic, he brings mass amounts of money to the misfits  
Mortal men trying to match his greed  
But they wind up dead because they don't take heed  
He misleads them, he misguides them  
His passion is power and it won't be denied him  
He was in love once, if you could call it that  
Took what he wanted and he never did call her back  
But then again he was fucking with the goddess  
Hell hath fury but a fire burns the hottest  
A goddess, scorned, vengeance now born  
Beware of her wrath the wise men once warned  
Mortals play pawn while the gods keep score  
They says alls fair when true love is at war

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