

## World of Deceit

Pissing Razors

I make myself sick  
Societies that crucify and criticize the thoughts that be  
All which the little things  
Are ripped and poicked and torn away  
Its then that brings you down  
world of deceit

Who do you see, who do you trust, who do you see, don't  
try to f\*\*k with me...

I see you dying