

## Conviction

## Primal Fear

Put your tie on and tug up  
Hide yourself behind  
Your three piece suit  
To fool the world  
And gamble on and on

Raise your stake go for round lot  
Take our worldly goods  
And waste our money  
That we gave to you in trust  
In trust

Corrupt curator  
You cheat the gallows and decamp

Conviction  
We're goin' to get ya  
Conviction  
We're gonna burn your hiding place

Style your hair and grease your hands  
Constrict your big, fat belly  
With a belt and play  
The games you play the best  
At last

Always been a bucketeer  
Made good gain by accident  
And climbed the ladder  
With our money and estate  
Sorry fate

Corrupt curator  
You cheat teh gallows and decamp

Conviction  
We're goin' to get ya  
Conviction  
We're gonna burn your hiding place