The science of cash allience of thrash the razor, the blood and the greed a fool one I've been a tool without sin, the chaser, the mud and the seed now it's to late say "Hello" to your fade but then kiss your asses goodbye it won't take too long and it's only a song but tomorrow your sorrow won't die

miserey - you'll see - loves company reality - won't set you free a system of hate a price no one payed the traitors, the lawyers, the lies! the fire - the flame the night hides my shame alone in the - sacrifice

when life and pain unite words collide when life and pain unite

my concience - the truth
my spirit you used
for pleasure - for fortune and fame
it's over and out
now fiction rules proud
the "inside - me" you cannot blame!

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