

A Thousand Lies

Jacob Butler

Go

Get on

What is a man that stays true to the game

But has to cheat a little to get by

Well that's a person that I know too well

Don't wanna know but I don't have to ask why

Everyone like a loaded gun

You want some shit, I'll fuckin' pound you, son

Don't need a reason, pain I'm feelin'

I gotta vent or else I blow inside

Introspection, termination

Can't tell right from wrong

Fed up with this whole system

It's gone on far too long

You tell a thousand lies been told a thousand times

Your words we hear but we cannot sympathize

Thousand lies been told a thousand times

Hard as nails the power to survive

Dude

What is a man that stays true to the game

But can't believe some of the things he sees

Anger's a gift and I won't be kept down

In poverty there is no democracy

Used needle and a crack vile

A broken bottle and a bullet shell

This urban life is so volatile

An inner city or a concrete hell

Introspection, termination

Can't tell right from wrong

Fed up with this whole system

It's gone on far too long

You tell a thousand lies been told a thousand times

Your words we hear but we cannot sympathize

Thousand lies been told a thousand times

Hard as nails the power to survive

Death

So pick it up, pick it up, pick it up, pick it up

What is a man don't stay true to the game

Don't care for no one, only cares for his greed
He's playin' God killin' thousands of people
'Cause the power is the fix that he needs
Racist goal of the white devil
I watched our soul burnin' over oil
A politician got no feelin'
It makes my motherfuckin' cold blood boil
Introspection, termination
Can't tell right from wrong
Fed up with this whole system
It's gone on far too long
You tell a thousand lies been told a thousand times
Your words we hear but we cannot sympathize
Thousand lies been told a thousand times
Hard as nails the power to survive
Slow, slow
Slow, slow
Slow

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