Kill the Creator

Code Orange

I'm starting to let things slip
I'm starting to let things slip in
Like water through an open window
Like leeches sucking at our skin
These maggots always have their say
These cowards always have to win
These has-beens love to grasp at straws
They feed the selfish beast withinOut with the old, in with the newYou've misused your influence
You've confused our congruence for cluelessness
Now it's your turn to pay for it
Broken bodies to match your six month friendshipOut with the old, in with the new meansThe death of your bully mentality
The death of your mentor hypocrisy
The death of your political strategyThinners of the herd
You have nothing left for this world
It's time to shed your skin (show your sin)
The broken selfish scum within
Now you pay for all you did
Gun to head
Kill the creator

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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