

Fooled By Your Smile

Death By Stereo

bourgeois fascist,mighty warrior of the right.your scared of your shadow.your favorite shade is white.front high class like youre the shit.im done.ive had it.wave your hands up in the air!!!!!!scream hallelujah,king shit is here!!!!i keep on trying.i keep on thinking.i keep on dying.i keep on sinking.i keep on pushing.i keep on losing.i keep on miving.i keep on bruising.i keep on hating.i keep on waiting.i keep on thin ice.i keep on skating.i keep on slipping.i keep on anticipating.i keep it off the hook.i keep my temper cooked.is that a voice just in your head.now what exactly made you think youd fool us with your smile?man,we all know your a fink.point out the obvious for a living,you dont even need to think.cut off your digits,make your hands bleed.dont push my buttons when your hands are clean.wont get them dirty,but youll die.now get the fuck out.this is my right.and now its my turn to set the record straight.you got a lot of pull?you got a lot of weight?phony m.c.s,you got a lot of clout.phony m.c.s,put your head out.

Thanks to ALEX for these lyrics

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