

# Built On Lies (gangster)

## Steriogram

Oh, tough guy, living your rhymes or is it just in your mind?  
My mistake, were you actually just living a lie?  
Nevertheless, so continuous  
I know your playing the part but it's so ridiculous Now I know it's just that you want to feel high  
And don't get me wrong 'cause I think it's alright  
One thing discovered, one thing I have found  
Is that everybody wants to be a gangster When they turn off the light  
A vision of a million dollar banner 'Wanted Dead Or Alive'  
In the dead of the night I never thought I'd ever see  
A world war made up, whole thing built on lies Oh, you don't walk, you dance  
I love the way you glance at everybody  
To intimidate them with your staunch stance Well, at first he's got the thrill, the machines all set to kill  
And he hopes you'll come around but I guess I never will  
Everybody wants to have their minute while it's hot  
But I don't like killing just so we can dig their land up  
I don't really get it and I guess I never will

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