

# King of Amarillo

## Issues

Wrath to the industry Get over yourself, they can see right through you  
We are the future like no one ever knew you  
Got the swag of a coward and the heart of a nemesis  
If you don't like these lyrics then go listen to Genesis  
Sega. We ain't playing games  
You took demise we'll take the fame And I can't wait to say whatever  
And I can't wait to shed some light  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life  
And I can't wait to be whoever  
And I can't wait to speak my mind  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life I heard from your friends  
That you've been stricken with fear  
Desperate for press in your pathetic career  
Can't get out of debt since your sales took a dive  
You can find out the hard way cowards never thrive If you'd cut records like cocaine  
You could still have a fucking name  
Yeah I guess I took it too far and I know the truth hurts But if you're scared bitch, go to church And I can't wait  
to say whatever  
And I can't wait to shed some light  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life  
And I can't wait to be whoever  
And I can't wait to speak my mind  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life If they let you into heaven then I'd rather go to hell  
You think you're buying your way to the top  
With all that bullshit that you sell  
God's not naive like the fans you deceive  
Even the devil was an angel  
What the fuck did he achieve? Wrath to the industry and everything it used to be And I can't wait to say whatever  
And I can't wait to shed some light  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life  
And I can't wait to be whoever  
And I can't wait to speak my mind  
On every little thing you've broken  
And get on with my life

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