# King of Amarillo

## Issues

Wrath to the industryGet 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 fameAnd 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 lifeI 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 thriveIf 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 churchAnd 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 lifeIf 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 beAnd 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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