Mr. Failure

Crystal Eyes

Music: Mikael Dahl - Lyrics: Mikael Dahl You think you're Messiah supreme, 'cause you write in a magazine But what's coming out of your head makes me wonder if your brain is dead You think everyone is a star just because they got a guitar Our music is not made for you, 'cause 'bout Metal you don't have a cluePre Chorus You live your life just to criticize, and sneak around to spread your lies Among the fools from the MTV you create a false realityChorus Hey Mr. Failure, face it We don't wanna read your bullshit Your words are fake, we want 'em no more You're a wannabe to the core Hey Mr. Failure, silence Because what you say is nonsense Now take this as a rule you damn pathetic fool Oh Mr. Failure, you can't see what it's about We've had enough, get out! and leave our ground once and for all You're greasing the media machine, with vicious rumours of our scene You bring our band to your mill, and you grind us just for the thrill The sick brain of yours never rest, always plan for what you do best: Oppress, provoke, irritate, ridicule, humiliatePre Chorus

> Chorus Solo BothBridge

You say you do not like our sound, but we do not care, just leave our ground Heavy Metal is what we play no matter what you say Now hear our song and obeyChorus Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/