

The Propaganda

Limp Bizkit

Fuck yeah
Tell 'em how to sell it
It's propaganda Don't tell me how to keep my composure
It ain't over till I get me some closure
Wanted dead or alive is my profile
Hostile is the frame for my state of grace Severely a mental disorder
Where reality is highly distorted
Psychosis weaken the mind
Incline to small doses as we approach this Ever endless quest for a vengeance
While those who expose and pretend this
Life is just a bowl of cherry's
A bunch of fairies screaming to be scary It's propaganda
Sell it to the innocent
Ah yeah they're buying it
Just show them to rebel again I'm a maniac hard one to handle
you better come packing more than a scandal
fucked over for the times I've been grateful
Fucked over let to times I've been hateful Main attraction, fuck you in your pussy mouth
Come again friend now we got some action
On and on is the name that they gave me
And your misery came here to save me It's propaganda
Sell it to the innocent
Ah yeah they're buying it
Just show them to rebel again It's propaganda
Sell it to the innocent
Fuck yeah they're buying it
Just show them to rebel again, fuck it Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you
Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you
Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you
Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you I made you
I made you Who is phony and fading slowly?
You don't owe me, but I made you
Who is phony and fading slowly?

You don't owe me, but I made youI made you

I made you

I made you

Yeah I made you

Songwriters

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