

Sycophant

My Ruin

one two freddy's commin' for you
three four better lock your door
five six grab your crucifix...something wicked this way comes
premeditated evil numbs
cartoon kids crayola smiles
children of the korn fed styles
but i don't buy your lies
i see through your disguise
don't feel your screams or cries
why?.....[chorus]
i'm sick of looking so sick i can't
i'm sick of the sycophant
sick of listening so sick i can't
i'm sick of the sycophanti see you breathless and deranged
a little girl who's acting strange
tryna scare us with your scream
but it's all routine
and all you do is take
steal and immitake
you and what you create
your fake!.....[repeat chorus]i barely recognize... you in your new disguise
cosmetic covered eyes
just tell me why? why? why? why?you put the make up on, take the make up off
searching to be found
but you're so fuckin' lost....now the road to hell is paved with stones
and some of them are fakes and clones
counterfeits which suck and bleed us
wearin' fuckin' adidas
but something just ain't right, no substance only hype
with faith you got the life that made you rich
and a punk ass bitch!....[repeat chorus]sick of you and anyone like you, sometimes i think i've lost my mind... or
else this
whole world's blind!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>