Yellow, Brittle

Full Scale

You compromise your style
to make that inch a mile
It's a pit the truth just died
But you never held that dearExcusing pedophiles
How do you sleep at night
Hold on with all your mightWith a golden smile plastered on your lipsNow Jesus can't hide you
The mirror looks through you
No doubt you spoke too soon
Now we see all the hate you hideWill you stand idly by
And watch the truth just die
In a nation that's built on liesYou'll be eating a better brand of shitYellow, Brittle! (Hand me my gun son)
Yellow, Brittle! (It's time to feel strong)
Yellow, Brittle! (Disguising faces)
Yellow, Brittle! (Hide your disgrace)Six year olds sucking cock
It makes your stomach lock
It's a pity you don't give a fuck
While the guilty run the showWill you stand idly by
And watch the truth just die
In a nation that's built on liesWhere was jesus when you fucked that little girl?
Two-faced weakling in a double standard world!The change in form
The coming storm
Nature's made mistakes
An innocence is lost

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