

Wilt

Brutal Truth

Drawing from the truth
Innocent few cast their chips in
Praying, count accounts
Believe in something for a price Cop out
Broken dreams
Deceiving more
You've raped their hearts and soul Capitalize
False gimmick for the weak and needy
Blind angel
The shortest distance from the truth Rotted minds
Believe your loaded lot of shit
Forgotten few
Sorry victims of divine crimes pay their lives Capitalize
False gimmick for the weak and needy
Blind angel
The shortest distance from the truth Rotted minds
Believe your loaded lot of shit
Forgotten few
Sorry victims of divine crimes pay their lives You're faceless beyond crimes
You've taken on a new level
Hatred, more spite than any other Gutless, dying victims
Hollow shells, empty lives
Lifeless lives

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