Wilt

Brutal Truth

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

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