Colin Munroe "The Stain"

Visit "The Stain" on MotoLyrics.com

Keep an eye out for your soul, girl
Don't let them devils take it away
All that glitters is not gold, girl
Hollywood is a dangerous place to play
Keep an out for your soul, girl
Cause ain't nothing getting rid of the stain
The hills are dark, the hills are cold, girl
They're soaked in blood, they're draped in pain
[Verse 1: Ill Bill]Her heels clicking on the black asphalt
Her beauty's a pistol and a passport
I couldn't tell her nothin, look what her titties and her
ass bought

You never asked what that cost, tell her that she can't afford it

Next thing you know she gotta have it, she can't avoid it Champagne dreams, caviar wishes

Barely eighteen with bad intentions

Baby take heed, don't just laugh

And stress the fact I'm in the music business

Accuse me of using bitches

You're probably right, that guarantees it's the truth I'm spittin'

Trust nobody, question everything

The only thing certain is death eventually

And how perception is received

Deception is conceived, sex, drugs, decadence, and greed

You're my daughter, I raised you to be a queen
It seems like it was just yesterday you were born
I take responsibility for putting you onto the truth
To the devils and the gods it doesn't matter if you live in the rain

You can't wash it out cause nothing gets rid of the stain [Chorus]Keep an eye out for your soul, girl Don't let the devils take it away

Hills are dark here, hills are cold girl
It's soaked in blood, they're draped in pain
Keep an eye out for your soul, girl
Don't let the devils take it away
All that glitters is not gold, girl

Hollywood is a dangerous place to play

[Verse 2: Slaine]The hills have eyes in the land of lost angels in skies

The lies are disguised leaving truth tangled and tied The fiends are awake, the lights are bright, the strangers are high

Dreams are at stake, there's no brakes on a dangerous ride

First you love it and you want it, go faster cause it's a rush

Hit the gas, try to chase cause you want it but you can't touch

The more that you speed and try to catch the further you fall

You scream for help and it seems nobody heard you at all

Baby, I don't want to see you repeat it and try to be me Believing all the bullshit that they feed you on the TV You're my seed and I was tortured, I need you to believe me

I rose from the city, fell into the seedy side of greedy It's a letter from your daddy if I'm gone when you hear it

Just a memory, a voice on a record, even a spirit
Just remember it don't matter if you live in the rain
And try to wash it out, nothing gets rid of the stain
[Chorus]Keep an eye out for your soul, girl
Don't let them devils take it away
All that glitters is not gold, girl
Hollywood is a dangerous place to play
Keep an out for your soul, girl
Cause ain't nothing getting rid of the stain
The hills are dark, the hills are old, girl
They're soaked in blood, they're draped in pain

Visit Colin Munroe page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.