

Grand Theft Audio "Avarice"

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Here's the sucker punch, your mind is out to lunch
In everything you do, your poison attitude
Takes your breath away, blackens everyday
There's nothing left to lose, 'cause I'm sick of you

I'm running through black streets at night
With nothing ahead of me
Thinking of you, beaten black and blue
You're waiting to greet me with your avarice
Your avarice

Here's the new excuse, your soul has blown a fuse
And everywhere you look, the liberties you took
You stop and look at me, hate the things you see
There's nothing left to lose, 'cause, I'm sick of you

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