

Brutal Truth "Wilt"

Visit "[Wilt](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Brutal Truth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

