

Death By Stereo "Fooled By Your Smile"

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bourgeois fascist, mighty warrior of the right. your
scared of your shadow. your favorite shade is
white. front high class like youre the shit. im done. ive
had it. wave your hands up in the air!!!!!! scream
hallelujah, king shit is here!!!! i keep on trying. i keep on
thinking. i keep on dying. i keep on sinking. i keep on
pushing. i keep on losing. i keep on moving. i keep on
bruising. i keep on hating. i keep on waiting. i keep on
thin ice. i keep on skating. i keep on slipping. i keep on
anticipating. i keep it off the hook. i keep my temper
cooked. is that a voice just in your head. now what
exactly made you think youd fool us with your smile?
man, we all know your a fink. point out the obvious for a
living, you dont even need to think. cut off your
digits, and make your hands bleed. dont push my
buttons when your hands are clean. wont get them
dirty, but youll die. now get the fuck out. this is my
right. and now its my turn to set the record stright. you
got a lot of pull? you got a lot of weight? phony
m.c.s, you got a lot of clout. phony m.c.s, put your head
out.

Thanks to **ALEX** for these lyrics

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