

## Death By Stereo

# "Shh, It'll Be Our Little Secret"

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Yeah, neck deep in bullshit  
From all the lies that you spit  
They worship you, they worship you  
Another day, another dollar  
Will you forgive me, father?  
Will you forgive me, father?

Go pack your bags  
Let's take a guild trip, a special kind of place  
Where we erase the lies we're flying high above the  
rest  
You pay a little fee in the worries off my chest

With every penny and every cent  
The truth just keeps on getting bent  
Now, now, confess your sins and bail me out  
No court in the world's got this kind of clout

They worship the ground you walk on  
I worship the ground that awaits you

Too many bones just keep on piling up  
High in the dark, skeletons in the closet  
You're not looking too smart  
I should take your cock  
Shove straight through your heart

Go pack your bags  
Let's take a guild trip a special kind of place  
Where we erase the lies we're flying high above the  
rest  
You pay a little fee in the worries off my chest

With every penny and every cent  
The truth just keeps on getting bent  
Now, now, confess your sins and bail me out  
No court in the world's got this kind of clout

They worship the ground you walk on  
I worship the ground that awaits you  
And as you molest and destroy  
Look for me in hell, you'll be my boy

Fucking die

No, no, you'll fucking bleed  
No, no, just wait and see  
No, no, this will not be  
No, no, you'll fucking bleed  
No, no, just wait and see  
No, no, this will not be, no

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