## My Ruin "Sycophant"

Visit "Sycophant" on MotoLyrics.com

one two freddy's commin' for you three four better lock your door five six grab your crucifix...

something wicked this way comes premeditated evil numbs cartoon kids crayola smiles children of the korn fed styles but i don't buy your lies i see through your disguise don't feel your screams or cries why?..........

## [chorus]

i'm sick of looking so sick i can't i'm sick of the sycophant sick of listening so sick i can't i'm sick of the sycophant

i see you breathless and deranged a little girl who's acting strange tryna scare us with your scream but it's all routine and all you do is take steal and immitake you and what you create your fake!.....
[repeat chorus]

i barely recognize... you in your new disguise cosmetic covered eyes just tell me why? why? why? why?

you put the make up on, take the make up off searching to be found but you're so fuckin' lost....

now the road to hell is paved with stones and some of them are fakes and clones counterfeits which suck and bleed us wearin' fuckin' adidas but something just ain't right, no substance only hype with faith you got the life that made you rich and a punk ass bitch!....

[repeat chorus]

sick of you and anyone like you, sometimes i think i've lost my mind... or else this whole world's blind!

Visit My Ruin page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.