

## Angel Crew "Another King Down"

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Cock sucking your way to nowhere  
Every time I see you're on a mission  
Twist inside a world with such different faces  
Putting up a mask for each different season  
The pressure of living up to your image keep driving  
your low life existence  
Existence covered by your attitude  
Now the tables are turning  
Can you make it stop?  
You live inside a hole where you play alone all your life  
At being someone that you're not  
For a five cent fame you would do anything  
Cause you're a bitch and you will never reach the top

Cause you wanna be a king, even a king for a day  
But your kingdom is fake and that's the fact  
Enslaved in your own words, your own lies  
In this shit hole where all of you will die alone  
An angel face, a dying skin, your rotten life is full of  
sins  
Despite the game you play, you know the game is mine  
Your world collapses now, close your eyes  
Embrace the memories of what is past  
Embrace the memories  
Now the tables are turning  
Can you make it stop?  
Now get the fuck out!

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