

Lauri

"Golden Boy"

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How did your soul become so comfortable
With this betrayal with his betrayal
This certain feel for opportunity
The killer instinct the killer instinct

I can't stop hurting you
Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and
Broken
I can't stop hurting you
Until the hurt pours out of me
Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

Big talkers networks deals priorities
The blood on your hands the blood on your hands
Enough to ruin what seemed inviolable
Almost scared almost scared

I can't stop hurting you
Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and
Broken
I can't stop hurting you
Until the hurt pours out of me
Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

The right time the right location
The right plan to sell yourself
All these broken human beings
All in wait to be impressed

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