

Murder Construct

"Compelled By Mediocrity"

Visit "[Compelled By Mediocrity](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here we are, you finally made it
Into this world, custom tailored to fit
The dies have been matched

The molds have been cast
Now sit your ass down, here's how it is,
I've taken control of "The Biz"
We dictate every which way you go
What life holds you for today
No where, what or how
You were born with a silver macbook pro in your mouth
Whilst you're on the top of the world
Mommy and daddy still have their doubts

We hate you kids!
For what you did
Or tried to do
You should be killed
And your blood spilled

Your cookie cutting
Your imagery means nothing
Behind your 9-string, musically bluffing
Here comes your breakdown
King with a fake crown
Governing shit town
And making shit sounds
On a shit label
With shit intentions

We must demolish
This fucking turd you polished
Born to suck
Born to regurgitate other idiots mistakes
Bred to be the same
Bred to be the same
Bred to be the same
Bred for lame
Bred for lame
Bred for lame

You finally did it!
From the garage to the stage in 20 minutes
Your persistence paid off
Pointing and clicking makes life so enriching
The future, the way
What's that they say?
An idiot is born every minute of everyday
The future, the way
What's that they say?
An idiot is born every minute of everyday

Visit [Murder Construct](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.