

Singled Out

"The God Complex"

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I know the truth about who you really are,
I know your worst nightmares and this tough guy
facade,
So sit back and try to understand that you're less of a
god,
And more of a man.

You run your mouth like we care what you say,
Tell your fucking stories, but we all know you're a fake.

Come on kid,
Let's take this up a notch,
Don't talk,
Show me just what you got.

You always know just what to say,
But when it comes down to the end,
Actions speak louder than words,
So forget everything you've heard,
I've got no time for people like you,
For words you say, and shit you pull.

You only ever talk behind a wall,
Your words will build you up,
And I will tear you down.

So let's rip that smile off your face,
Broken teeth scattered everywhere,
Let's hear you talk without a tongue,
No more lies to anyone.
I'll end your life with just one word,
So forget everything you've heard,
Sit back and try to understand,
That you're less of a god and more of man.

That you're more of a man,

I'll always remember what you said,
I am a god amongst men.

Sit back and try to understand,

Sit back and try to understand,
That you are less of a god,
And more of a man.

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