Head Machine
"A Thousand Lies"

What is a man that stays true to the game

But has to cheat a little to get by

Well that's a person that I know too well

Don't want to know but I don't have to ask why

Everyone like a loaded gun

You want some shit. I'll fuckin' pound you, son

Don't need a reason, pain I'm feelin'

I gotta vent or else I blow inside

Introspection, termination

Can't tell right from wrong

Fed up with this whole system

It's gone on far too long

You tell a thousand lies been told a thousand times

Your words we hear but we cannot sympathize

Thousand lies been told a thousand times

Hard as nails the power to survive

What s a man that stays true to the game

But can't believe some of the things he sees

Anger's a gift and I won't be kept down

In poverty there is no democracy

Used needle and a crack vile

A broken bottle and a bullet shell

This urban life is so volatile

An inner city or a concrete hell

Introspection, termination

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Hard as nails the power to survive

What is a man don't stay true to the game

Don't care for no one, only cares for his greed

He's playin' God killin' thousands of people

'Cause the power is the fix that he needs

Racist goal of the white devil

I watched our soul burnin' over oil

A politician got no feelin'

It makes my motherfuckin' cold blood boil

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