

# Dillinger Four, Maximum Piss And Vinegar

I laughed at what was said, I'd been misled, confusing my enemies  
Blind trust in what was put in front of me  
You laughed as well, in on the joke, all poker faced  
Fingers crossed behind your back  
Eyes not betraying how the deck was stacked

And I'd like to be the one to wipe that smile off your face  
To let you taste the bitterness that passing times has not erased  
And when the house of cards you built has finally toppled in decline  
I hope the punishment and pain will last a lifetime

You coast along, you're so damn smart you think  
But not quite invisible, you're in my eye and unforgivable

Cuz I'm one step closer than the last motherfucker  
That you thought you got over on but they couldn't wait as long  
To see it through  
You'll let your comfort get the best of you

You'll never see it coming, out of the blue  
Like it was nothing, but you will know your situation  
Because the end was your creation