

Luti-Kriss, I Used To Hate Cell Phones, But Now

Run far away from what you have created.

You have created this drama.

Dancing around the truth.

My God rain down power.

My God rain down fire.

War.

With these diamonds you cut your throat.

Code red.

Cut throar victim.

The outside looks so good.

It is so simple and yet they don't find.

It is so simple and yet they don't mind.

They tradegy is the ignorance behing the clean casket.

On the outside they look so good.

They are walking to wall street in a straight jacket.