

# Rage, Gentle Murders

Dirty is the road to fame  
Plastered with unlucky victims  
Deadly if you get the blame focused on you  
You can play your games with fear  
Manipulate all around you  
You want all, that's why you're here, so come what may

Win or lose, get rid of those who're in your way  
(Make a stone out of your heart)  
Win or lose, so stab the knife and fake a smile  
(while you sell wrong for right)

Put a foot into that door  
Get in charge, start pulling the strings  
Show no mercy to the poor that crawl for you  
In position you're immune  
No one stops you, theres no frontier  
Now you're licenced for the kill, smile anyway

Win or lose, get rid of those who're in your way  
(Make a stone out of your heart)  
Win or lose, so stab the knife and fake a smile  
(while you sell wrong for right)

Gentle murders mark your way  
Awful and unpunished  
Gentle murderers get away  
You'd be caught and locked away if you weren't elected  
Gentle murders get away