

# Sadus, Slaves To Misery

Skilled Victims play their Games  
A cause of violence for Fortune and Fame  
Like all possessed they worship it all  
Money loving mercenary Risks it all  
Why can't you see the Intensity  
The High that was not to be  
With no decline it works every Time  
Until we had enough we'll see  
You can't get enough of the f\*\*king Stuff  
The rotting of the Brains a Game  
Time after Time  
With the loss of a Mind  
You're crying out insanity  
You can't afford to be  
As f\*\*king dumb as you seem  
You know the Price you can't Pay  
You Steal from one to Repay  
The Debts of Bets, you should Die  
Die  
Slave to Misery  
Causing Suffering  
Anything causing Pain  
Experiencing Agony  
Torment, Torture  
I don't want to see you Suffer  
Slave to Misery  
Causing Suffering