

# Burning Heads, Song For The Majors

You're full of shit,  
You're screwing everybody,

And now the time has come,  
It's getting on my nerves,  
We all saw you were wrong,  
How could you be so sure?

Because you're dead inside,  
A player in a game,  
Don't want you on my side,  
Don't want your brand of fame,  
You're full of shit,

You're full of shit,  
Screwing everybody.