

# Cky, Deceit Is Striking Gold

Speaking gibberish the shrieking drivels almost making sense  
Let down your guard and sign the donor card  
My hand denied one to many times  
Hear what youre told the truth is getting old

A simple victim  
Just cant defeat them  
So late to unlock this with empty pockets

To be detained  
And finding pleasure in the fact  
Sad soul on loan but never on your own  
Youve made mistakes, many repetitiously  
As the truth unfolds, deceit is striking gold

A victim  
He didnt defeat them  
He's obligated, and terminated

Calling this a day at twenty-two  
Quit existence at the proper cue  
The heartless wish that there were more like you  
Better forfeit all your goals, youre through

I cant bare the shame  
Or the error of your choice  
Infliction spree has seen the last of me  
Who makes your moves if you eat out of their hand  
Do what youre told  
Deceit is striking gold

A victim  
He didnt defeat them  
He's obligated, and terminated

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