

Cky, Deceit Is Striking Gold

Speaking gibberish the shrieking drivel 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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