

# Full Scale, Yellow, Brittle

You compromise your style  
to make that inch a mile  
It's a pity the truth just died  
But you never held that dear

Excusing pedophiles  
How do you sleep at night  
Hold on with all your might

With a golden smile plastered on your lips

Now Jesus can't hide you  
The mirror looks through you  
No doubt you spoke too soon  
Now we see all the hate you hide

Will you stand idly by  
And watch the truth just die  
In a nation that's built on lies

You'll be eating a better brand of shit

Yellow, Brittle! (Hand me my gun son)  
Yellow, Brittle! (It's time to feel strong)  
Yellow, Brittle! (Disguising faces)  
Yellow, Brittle! (Hide your disgrace)

Six year olds sucking cock  
It makes your stomach lock  
It's a pity you don't give a fuck  
While the guilty run the show

Will you stand idly by  
And watch the truth just die  
In a nation that's built on lies

Where was Jesus when you fucked that little girl?  
Two-faced weakling in a double standard world!

The change in form  
The coming storm  
Nature's made mistakes  
An innocence is lost