## Godhead, Dec. V

I never give dick's I could take I always steal What I could make I always cross The thin blue line

Just look me up, I've done my time I see the world outside my door I take from it you ask what for

It's made me what I am that'3 true I say to you Stay in your place Don't cut your face

I'll crush your plan If I can Your my disgrace I know just What to say to you To make you weak and destroy you

I'll break you down And kick you out Show you what life is all about And when you try to run away I'll say sweet words To make you stay And when your back to serving me Here's what I'll say

Stay in your place Don't cut your face I'll crush your p,an If I can Your my disgrace

Stay in your place Don't cut your face I'll crush your plan If I can Your my disgrace