

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's 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