Silence, Nevermind The Bastard

Greasy fingers
Your heart bleeds
He has got
more than he needs
He receives
and he receives
and in return
he never gives

Nevermind Nevermind his kind The filthy bastard's joy is also his decline Nevermind

He will lie and he'll deceive as plain and simple as you breathe A thing that's worth trying to achieve is stealing something from a thief