

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