

# Substance D, Creep

Tear down the hateful

Trusting is for the suckers

Treason is painful

Venom runs rancid through my veins

How many times youe lied

Creep

Blindfold the faceless

Loser is how I rate you

Spineless accusations

Can break my concentration down

Did you really think

That you could get away with this bullshit

It reeks of deceit to me

Did you really think

That I was gonna let it slide

No free rides this time

Il crush you

Liar, coward,

Back stabbing, manipulating, bastard

You will never, never bring me down again

Did you really think

That you could get away with this bullshit

Smells like trash to me

Did you really think

That I was going to fade away

Il crush you, fuck you

Creep