

# Xentrix, Heaven Cent

You know you're fooling the people  
When you tell your lies.  
Corrupting innocent children,  
Through your thin disguise.  
You use their ignorance  
To try and gain some trust.  
How clean are your hands?  
Your methods are unjust.

Another day, another dollar,  
Another brain dead who will follow you.  
Do you know what we represent?  
No questions asked it;'s heaven cent.

Inflicting your terror,  
Your victimising all.  
No one is safe now,  
From your downfall.  
The indecent hypocrisy  
Inflecting all mankind.  
Do they choose not to see,  
Or are they just blind?

Another day...

Green after crying out  
For authenticity.  
Sacrifice the one you love  
For your false purity.  
Bleeding the people,  
Breaking down their will.  
Performing the Lord's work  
With a deadly skill.

Another day...