The time has finally come you get a mouth full You only act on greed and by your actions this is proved And can't you see all the flowers diein all around you Got your hands in the devil's pockets got everything to loose

And so you lash out
To crush the ones below
Or all the ones that you fear most
And you call this crowd control
Well let me break it down for ya

The fire in your veins is just a joke you tell yourself Another way to cut the cost to hide your face from all the guil t

And is a shame you had to say you had to kill to gain control But at least you made some money, hey let the good times roll

Its your dream to be the king of all creation
As far as im concerned you hung you shadow on the wall
And though your fingers never really pulled the trigger
Your hands are just as guilty your the one who brought the blood

Again you lash out to hush the ones who know Cause they're the ones that you fear most And it's called damage control
Well let me break it down for ya

The fire in your veins is just a joke you tell yourself Another way to cut the cost to hide your face from all the guil t

And is a shame you had to say you had to kill to gain control But at least you made some money, hey let the good times roll

Oh my the greed has now consumed you Your eyes fade as you fell into the ocean You move fast to feed your lust for money You dive down now you're caught in the commotion

All this and you trade it in for nothin A cheap lie you put it in your pocket All this and you trade it in for nothin Oh my I can see you heart has met its end