My father Michael is a genius
He sees this world the way no one can
He brought me up and he shaped my mind at the tender youthful a
ge of 9
He said don't take this for the way it is
You better watch out son when you give in
Before you know it the friends you trust will have stabbed you
in the back he said

If you wanna steal you better learn how to lie If you wanna live you better not fear how you die Heaven and hell are just a myth so you better pay attention to this moment (2x)

The fine line between genius and insanity
Is one he often treads so patiently
While pigs and bulls will always try to lock the door

A system built to perpetuate Pushers pushin', dealers dealin' with they can't escape I got kids and homes to protect There's no living in this wage that they have set

If you wanna steal you better learn how to lie If you wanna live you better not fear how you die Heaven and hell are just a myth so you better pay attention to this moment (2x)

Sometimes when my apathy creeps on up from behind me
It reminds me why I moved my TV
Out of the room where I make love
In case I might just look up
And see the sky is falling from above, see it falling from above

If you wanna steal you better learn how to lie If you wanna live you better not fear how you die Heaven and hell are just a myth so you better pay attention to this moment (3x)

Oh yeah!