

# The Greed In You

Blinded Black

This charade has got to end  
My homicidal behavior begins to show  
And did you know I'm not all there  
I've lost my mind, a poster boy  
That's yet to find Hollywood  
I'll take it for what it's worth  
But am I worth it, but am I worth it  
Mark my words I'm in disgust  
For discussing now the truth from real.

I confess,  
I never meant to bring you in this mess  
Unless I was the one who failed  
In the darkness fumes of kerosene  
That make it hard to breathe  
In this letter it will explain everything

Deep down I'm a masterpiece at work  
So blow a kiss and make a wish  
To the artistic intentions that you see  
And have you met my dark side  
Lurking in the hollows  
It's getting hard to swallow  
All the lies you feed me

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Mark my words, I'm in discus  
For discussing now the truth from real

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