

## Tables Are Turned

Cryptic Slaughter

Well Ron you blew it this time  
You've had your turn, now it's mine  
All your lying caught up with you  
It's your mistake, what will you do?  
You knew about it all along  
You deny it, same old song  
You try and blame it on someone else  
No one's to blame except yourself  
Did you think you'd get away?  
I hoped this would happen someday  
To see your lies blow up in your face  
Another crooked president, just another disgrace  
Well Ron, you've had your fun  
Ignorant to the damage you've done  
Got America where it doesn't belong  
You still deny it, same old song  
In my lifetime, I hope to see  
People living with real peace  
Without fear of death unreal  
Without pain they already feel