

Rippin' You off Blind

Destruction

I'm fed up with these fuckin' assholes
Wish 'em all disease, hope they die
From cancer in their mind
Like to kill 'em with chainsaw
Sitting there with all the strings in hand
Think they can decide upon a band
What they know is nothing relevant
Money makes them all fucked up
Trying to save nothing else but just their ass
Lying to you day in and day out and just pretend
Telling you 'bout the money you make but never get
Being so dumb, you trust in their words and sign the shit
It's been your fault
Rippin' you off blind
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Put you on a trip to America
Give a little tip, leave for Bavaria
Not a single call, no sign of care behind
We never needed you in the first place
Send a cheque - uncovered once again
Promise you: I won't do it no more
Please excuse, there's been some problems there
Fuck off! No one believes you