## **Golden Boy**

Diorama

How did your soul become so comfortable With this betrayal with his betrayal This certain feel for opportunity The killer instinct the killer instinct

I can't stop hurting you Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken I can't stop hurting you Until the hurt pours out of me Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

Big talkers networks deals priorities The blood on your hands the blood on your hands Enough to ruin what seemed inviolable Almost scared almost scared

I can't stop hurting you Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken I can't stop hurting you Until the hurt pours out of me Can't stop till you're crushed and broken

The right time the right location The right plan to sell yourself All these broken human beings All in wait to be impressed

The right time the right location The right plan to sell yourself All these broken human beings All in wait to be impressed

I cannot stop hurting you

I can't stop hurting you Until your ideology is crushed and broken crushed and broken I can't stop hurting you Until the hurt pours out of me Can't stop till you're crushed and broken