

I'm going on a fox hunt, I'm chasing a devil
A man who survives by cheating and lying
He said he'd give me the world if I sold him my soul
But I never saw any of my promised gold

The Shyster, the Big Shyster
The Fly by Nightster

How can you even try to explain
After all that you did and you caused so much pain
Personal gain is your pleasure, your candy
You're driven by greed and I think you're insane

Hundreds & hundreds of times I complained
The things stayed the same, I guess you'll never change
I look around there's just myself to blame
And I can't help but thinking
That I was a fool
For trusting you
But now what can I do
I know want it to end
And when
Justice will be my revenge