

King Of Amarillo

Issues

Wrath to the industry!

Get over yourself, they can see right through you
We are the future like no one ever knew you
Got the swag of a coward and the heart of a nemesis
If you don't like these lyrics then go listen to
Genesi[s]
Sega. We ain't playing games, since you took demise
we'll take the fame

And I can't wait to say whatever,
And I can't wait to shed some light
On every little thing you've broken,
And get on with my life
And I can't wait to be whoever,
And I can't wait to speak my mind
On every little thing you've broken,
And get on with my life

I heard from your friends that you've been stricken
with fear
Desperate for press in your pathetic career
Can't get out of debt since your sales took a dive
You can find out the hard way cowards never thrive

Take that

If you'd cut records like cocaine
You could still have a fucking name
Yeah I guess I took it too far and I know the truth
hurts,
But if you're scared bitch go to church

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If they let you into heaven then I'd rather go to hell
You think you're buying your way to the top with all
that bullshit that you sell
God's not naive like the fans you deceive.
Even the devil was an angel what the fuck did he
achieve?

Wrath to the industry, and everything it used to be

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