

# Cheated

## Lamb of God

So inevitable another lie another reason to justify  
Tearing it down  
Honesty such a novelty so we king ourselves with a plastic crown  
Casualty of a daydream nation  
Close acquaintance, no relation  
Search & Destroy  
Dignity we left laying along the way  
To everyone's dismay  
Predictable cliché  
Kindred enemies  
The walking dead  
Living a lie  
Ever get the feeling you've been cheated?  
So unavoidable another fight sell the ticket and crash the ride  
Burn it down  
A legacy of brutality  
So caught up in the process of weeding out  
The chopping block starving for a neck  
Pointing fingers and stabbing backs  
Never question, conformity  
The big take over under way  
Much to our dismay  
A lucrative display  
Perpetual decay  
Left to destroy themselves  
Yet somehow still alive  
Battling for the best position, posturing for recognition  
The best days thrown away  
In an age of quarrel  
Butcher the memories.  
Ever get the feeling you've been cheated?