Dirty is the road to fame
Plastered with unlucky victims
Deadly if you get the blame focused on you
You can play your games with fear
Manipulate all around you
You want all, that's why you're here, so come what may

Win or lose, get rid of those who're in your way (Make a stone out of your heart)
Win or lose, so stab the knife and fake a smile (while you sell wrong for right)

Put a foot into that door

Get in charge, start pulling the strings

Show no mercy to the poor that crawl for you

In position you're immune

No one stops you, theres no frontier

Now you're licenced for the kill, smile anyway

Win or lose, get rid of those who're in your way (Make a stone out of your heart)
Win or lose, so stab the knife and fake a smile (while you sell wrong for right)

Gentle murders mark your way
Awful and unpunished
Gentle murderers get away
You'd be caught and locked away if you weren't elected
Gentle murders get away