

Society Sucker

Skarhead

Never where my friends, never trusted them.
Looked over again, have to come to an end.

Look into their eyes, I could see it clear,
sincerity of a lying man, deciding what you want to hear,
but your motives are unclear,
so caught up in wining your race you don't care who you are.

Society Sucker - No shame in your game.
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Would you invite me into your home, if all I had were rags to wear?
you'll never comprehend my ways, your money is your god,
you say that I am satisfied, can't you wonder why your not?
A New York minute can kill me dead, my looks and tattoos will turn your head