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 enemiesThe 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 decayLeft 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.

The walking dead

Living a lie

Ever get the feeling you've been cheated? Ever get the feeling you've been cheated?

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