

# Stabbed In The Back

Razor

The metal scene has gone to piss  
Boneheads lead the way  
Playing fast because it's in  
And then they go away  
Instead of kicking major butt  
They start to slow it down  
Bringing back the 70's  
I hate these fucking clowns

You sold us out without a doubt  
You changed your future plans  
You played the game, you've got your fame  
And your phony fans

The pinhead movement loves their songs  
These bands can do no wrong  
And then they come to me and say  
Why can't you write good songs?  
I hate to be so arrogant  
Don't like to call them names  
But money is their only goal  
My songs remain the same

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You changed your future plans  
You played the game, you've got your fame  
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All the bands I used to like are going down the drain  
What the hell has happened here, have they gone insane?  
I used to think that heavy bands ignored the current trends  
But once you've been in rolling stone you learn about your friends

They never sound the same again, they claim that they progress  
But I just think it's writer's slump that wins them their success  
The majors spend big money the audience is blind  
While RAZOR plays it heavier and leaves the scum behind  
We've all been stabbed in the back