

# Sepultura, Cut-Throat

Telling lies right into your face  
Grab your soul and make a disgrace  
Make you believe you're bigger than life  
No one cares if you'll live or die

Waiting for the moment to strike  
To take possession to take your heart  
Turn your part into a farse  
Without respect, without regret

Cut-thoat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat  
Cut-thoat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat

You promess this and promis all  
Deep inside nothin at all  
In a war of filth and greed  
We don't need none of this shit

All I say that will survive  
We know what's true, we know what's right  
We're going through this till the end  
And I know you're not my friend

Cut-thoat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat  
Cut-thoat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat  
Fuck!

To give in - no fucking way  
To give in - no way

So don't tell us it can't be done  
Putting down what you don't know  
Money isn't our god  
Integrity will free our soul

Enslavement pathetic  
Ignorant corporations

Cut-throat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat  
Cut-thoat - cut-throat  
Cut-throat