

# P.O.D., Masterpiece Conspiracy

Evil eyes behind their smiles  
You swallow it up when sincerity lies  
Lock me up, label me "dangerous" files  
Fear of the unknown, so scared of my style  
Alert the press and address the states of emergency  
We the crew you love to hate  
First mistake, you were never ready  
Dance with the dead, better be ten times more deadly  
This is me, I'm always the same  
Virus in the system, crash the mainframe  
Uprise, now fall in line  
Roll with the pack or get left behind

[chorus:]  
"It's a Masterpiece Conspiracy"  
I'd rather hear it from you than be lied to  
Call it what it is like the heathens do  
Red lights of betrayal, deceived again  
Exposed by the light, true colors ascend  
Take down the regime, break the trend  
Bumrushed by your peers and your so-called friends  
Keep your people tight, watch your enemies close  
Trust what you know, soon enough they'll choke  
Where were you when we started this thing?  
You weren't around, this ain't yours to claim  
You'll never take what's been given to us  
Wipe that smile off your face and that look of disgust  
Uprise, now fall in line  
Roll with the pack, or get left behind

[chorus]

[bridge:]  
Liar, deceiver, betrayer, back stabber

[chorus]