

# Godgory, Make You Pay

You let the world I love grow weak  
And won't listen as I speak  
Of children dying for profit's sake  
You modern version of the snake  
Innocent's fill the nameless graves  
Their way out from life as slaves  
You are a demon, a living curse  
with a fat and bursting purse

Here comes that feeling again (I wanna scream)  
There is a burning anger inside of me  
It drowns as life grows colder

I wanna make, I wanna make you pay for your sins  
I wanna make, I wanna make you pay crush your skull  
I wanna make, I wanna make you pay

The curse lives on inside of me  
As I grow up with your eyes I see  
We walk around with hearts like stones  
Your values breed onto our bones  
I know the sale of another tank  
Bring loads of money to the bank  
But still I fight and struggle within  
To be free from my father's sin