

# Icon of Coin, Faith - not important

All they ever cared about  
Was the fame they breed with death  
Still hide their faces, it's too real to be exposed  
How I wish to force you all in the end to swallow lead  
To put you six feet under  
But you'll never be worth the mud on my hands  
This time I had enough  
Can't sleep until it stops  
Until they hang by the necks  
The price of freedom is high  
This time I had enough  
Can't sleep until it stops  
The price of freedom is high  
Glorified  
Since they stole you away from us  
Many things have changed  
I'll never forget my true obligation  
Retaliation  
I've learned nothing, but I swear I'll never forget  
The faces of my enemies, there's nothing I'll regret  
It's time for vengeance, it's time to finally act  
Punishment, it's time to get a trophy on my wall  
How I wish to force you all in the end to swallow lead  
To put you six feet under  
But you'll never be worth the mud on my hands