

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