

No Use For A Name, Revenge

Covered up your insecurities with everything
Showing everyone
Exactly how you think
Made no difference, I can see right through your best disguise
You look like someone else,
It doesn't matter where you hide

You wanna empty clips on everyone around
And burn their fortress to the ground

Socializing makes you sick from drinking everything
And if looks could kill
We'd surely all be dead
Maybe sticks of dynamite would solve your problems now
Underneath my feet,
Was it something that I said?

You wanna empty clips on everyone around
And burn their fortress to the
And burn their fortress to the ground

Someday soon you'll have your way and everyone will leave you all alone
You laugh at everyone's mistakes
Trapped inside a mind you call home

You wanna empty clips on everyone around
And burn their fortress to the ground
To the ground