Soul Embraced, I Bury You

Death...It's on the tip of my tongue Lies...Venomous in my words Death...It's on the tip on my tongue Lies...Waiting to hurt All the pain you can stand I can give you If words could kill a man I'd bury you Hate has taken over my heart and its lies Spilling unto my soul and I cry Trying not to hurt you but I do it anyway