

# Terror, Vengeance Calls On You

Never - will you see the things I see  
Nothing - you can steal my words but from you they're empty.

A fake, a fraud, a leech disgraced  
You have no heart so hang yourself in shame

And you're so hollow you have no clue  
Down, sink down  
Don't look my way  
When vengeance calls on you

Never - cut down to size by the hands of truth  
Nothing - can't stand on your own because there's nothing inside of you.

You can steal my words, say what I say  
But from you they're empty.