

This Providence, Wolf In Sheep's Clothing

Oh, you're throwing everything you have at me
cheap shots, low blows
will you ever let it go
you're so pathetic
give it a rest
you're not gonna win
you're never gonna
You love the sound of your own voice
in a crown of death upon your head
come on, you and all your royalty
only adds to infamy
you're going to taste my fist
You're so good at stretching the truth,
into a sugar coated lie.
Everyone takes a bite.
I have been dining with the enemy.
It was a wolf in sheep's clothing.
Now it's so clear to me.
Oh-hhh-ohh
I've had enough of your games
if you're not trembling, you'd better be
cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
And I can tell you right now, it won't be pretty
You say, "I can convince anyone, anything"
provoking the anger of, a jealous God
still you spin a web of lies, fear, lust, pride, greed and shame
you said no one, oh you said no one escapes the pain, pa-a-a-ain.
I've had enough of your games
if you're not trembling, you'd better be
cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
And I can tell you right now, it won't be pretty
I'm a coward not a fighter, disguised as a lover
in disguise, in disguise
For so long now, you held me down
you held me, you held me down
you held me down
you held me down for so long
but its not gonna last
cause I can see right through your beautiful lies
I've had enough of your games
if you're not trembling, you'd better be
cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
And I can tell you right now, it won't be pretty
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