

Trivium, Pull Harder On The Strings Of

The face, and the lips
Tremble as it rips
Your breath quickening
As heat, Rushes in.

Pull Harder Strings Martyr
Stop! You cry; that's a lie.
Flush Gasping, White Reddening
You smile, and destroy it
It's time that we end this.

It's our curse, that makes this world so hopeless
allowing our king to spread his genocidal wings

Clawing the skin, Each kill your weakness
Annihilation your masturbation
Tyrant I'll burn you down

Pull Harder Strings Martyr
Stop! You cry; that's a lie.
Flush Gasping, White Reddening
You smile, and destroy it
It's time that we end this
It's our curse, that makes this world so hopeless
allowing our king to spread his genocidal wings x2

My hands grip your throat, I need your end.
Burned staked ripped apart, I avenge.
For every life you have taken, I am here to repay
You ask me "Oh God Why?"
'Cause I'm god that's f***ing why!

For every life you have taken, I am here to repay

(Solo)

Pull Harder Strings Martyr,
Stop! You cry; that's a lie.
Flush Gasping, White reddening
You smile, and destroy it
It's time that we end this.
It's our curse, that makes this world so hopeless
allowing our king to spread his genocidal wings x2

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