

# 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 Gaspig, 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 Gaspig, 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 thats 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 Gaspig, 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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