

Waxwing, There Will Be A Reckoning

I have found that the devil may reside
Inside these hands of mine,
If you piss me off
Be careful how you talk when you come around me boy.
I'm liable to come out to your home,
Drag you out and give you what you deserve
And every broken bone will be a testament to show
The world what happens when a man cannot control
His words and actions and when he doesn't know enough to know
When to leave well enough alone
There's bound to be trouble when you love a woman
The way I love that woman.
Every moment gone, I'd have been there all along
I swear I would if I had only known
Every moment gone, I'd kill em if I could
I'd make him pay for everything he'd done
Never so satisfied as when inside my mind's eye
These hands are choking the sweet breath of life from him.
He's serious this time, you raised your hand for the last time.
I'm liable to come out to your home,
Drag you out and give you what you deserve.
And every broken bone will be a testament to show
The world what happens when a man cannot control
His words and actions and when he doesn't know enough to know
When to leave well enough alone.
Even if you wanted there's no going back now
You dug your own grave boy, I'll put you in it early.
They're your Sisters, They're your Mothers,
You're their Fathers, You're their Brothers.