

# Whiplash, Spit On Your Grave

Ruthless and evil lies that deceive  
Meaningless virtues knee deep in greed

I am the master with the iron fist  
I am the master no one knows exists  
I am the master I'll take your life  
I am the master I'll spit on your grave  
Taking advantage guilty as sin  
And into the cauldron where no one can win

Thrown down and stepped on and knifed in the back  
Civilization is under attack