

# Angtoria, Hell Hath No Fury Like A Woman Scorned

Each morning I prayed  
My mirror displayed my disgrace  
From the anger, bruised upon my face  
Dragged through the halls  
Your cycle reborn  
Lose your grip on life  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Relive your nightmares through us  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Unleash your pain and punish us  
Reach out to you, you raise your iron fist  
Betrayed, not raised, dismissed!  
Your loveless life, no heart warming twist  
Neglect, your deflect! Forced to shy away  
Dragged, we will fall  
Corruption reborn  
Lost your grip on life  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Relive your nightmares through us  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Unleash your pain and punish us  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Dismantle what's laid before you  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Drive us insane and banish us