

Bride, Short Time In The Grave

I will not go mental
when you spit in my face
There's no reason for your violence
or this war you wage

You've never seen me panic
When your living life enraged
I can't say that you are in control
while your banging on your cage

And the devil burns in the pits today
Forever seems like a short time in the grave
All my sins are purged away
And the devil burns in the pits today

I know what its like to burn
I'm in flames every day
Are you still afraid of me?
Cause I can feel your pain

Judge nothing before the time
Until the good Lord comes
Brings to light the hidden things
There's nothing left undone