

Hope Conspiracy, Vendetta

Revenge. Revenge
they want to mark us dead
like a pack of rabid dogs
they hunt and chase
till their gruding mouths are fed
Revenge
f**k the traitors f**k the lies
all of the guilty die
bite your tongues
stare at the floor 'cause

I don't care anymore
Revenge
I won't give in
we know where you sleep
we know where you hide
we'll spit on your grave
till the day we die
Revenge
I won't give in.