

Lamb Of God, For Your Malice

Welcome home to my reality.
So you taste yourself every time?
Bitter must be your pleasure.
This your swan song I'll sing for you.
I'll cut the words from your mouth
You'll never speak my name again.
Locked up and sold the fuck out
Don't think you won't see me again.
It'll come back three times
Once in the name of deceit
Twice for your malice
3 times when I take you away.
This is a homicide daydream
I won't waste my hate on you.
All that you've claimed not to be
Has now come to define you.
It'll come back 3 times
Once in the name of regret
Twice for your envy
3 times when I take you away.
Turn on my heels
And spit apathy on this bridge you have burnt.
Feast on my own blood
I'll drain myself to sleep.
I'll rise from death to knife this beast
These last regrets the ones I keep.
It'll come back 3 times
Once in the name of deceit
Twice for your malice
3 times when I take you away.
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