

# SOiL, Deny Me

Tell me does your pride bleed  
When you see me succeed  
Is that the gist of your story  
Now you had best get used to it  
Cause I ain't about to quit  
And i'm just now getting started

Shame me, claim me or deceive me  
You grow sick every time you hear me say believe me

Every time I get one foot up  
You want to tear it down  
YOU DENY ME \ DECEIVER  
Every time I get one foot up  
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down  
BELIEVER \ DENY ME

I feel your hand on my throat  
As well as the knife in my back  
And the whole time you keep smiling  
What is your reason for this  
Why won't your hate just quit  
Life would better if you weren't struggling

(BELIEVER)  
What's wrong with your world  
Doesn't taste the same as mine  
Aren't the shades the same as mine  
Pain, Agony, Regret, Fear  
Just dreams whisked away, TAKEN AWAY  
So now does your pride still bleed  
Every time that I succeed  
Now that you know that I'll keep trying  
Can your weak mind digest  
All that I'm feeding it