

## A Predators Portrait

### "A Predator's Portrait"

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A lesson in democracy, I will never never be, A servant  
of a moral standard, a rebel soul  
for the free, I scream and I burn, I deny what I've  
learned, Can't fight what's inside, on  
this blasphemous ride, Here I stand!

Chorus

Cause he will remain, will remain the same, he's a part  
of the game, and he will remain

As i cry for more, The angels burn their core, Let the  
evil saints have their way, When I'm  
heading for oblivion, Acheiving my goals in every way,  
In malicious ways I hail the insane,  
Nevertheless my broken promises, I scream and I burn,  
I deny what i've learned, Can't fight  
what's inside, on this blasphemous ride, Here i fall!

Chorus

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait  
Cause these walls are closing in!

Now, take a look at the predator's portrait  
Cause these walls come tumbling down

Come watch me bleed one more time! No substitute  
left to find! All that I hear is what I  
preach! A mighty soul is what i keep!

I step on the face who's dragging me down, Fed up  
with the precious talk, Like a sinner  
revealing himself again, Now he's down and out, and  
ready to strike, he's ready to strike,  
he's ready to strike, to clear his very inside

Chorus

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