

Betrayal

"Empty Hands"

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I'll stand a steady ground. I'll laugh right in your face.
The match that
Burnt your world to the ground.
The thought of death bringing on new life. The thought
of death ringing
Through my mind.
This is the point of no return, the final straw. Where my
belief in
Tolerance is lost and gone. A wound that will never
Mend itself, buried by the torment of the elite.
A wound that will never heal. My enemy. You'll be my
enemy
The thought of death (your death) bringing on new life.
The thought of death (my death) ringing throughout
my mind. You will be my
New enemy.
This is the point of no return, the final straw. Where my
belief in
Tolerance is lost and gone. A wound that will never
mend itself, buried by
The torment of the elite.
A wound that will never heal. My enemy
You'll be my new enemy. You'll be my only vice. You'll
be my new enemy for
All of your fucking life.

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