

## Face Down "War Hog"

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Filled with hate since I came out of the nutsack  
I'm the hog at the end of your rope  
Drained of regrets, I can't look back  
I am the slayer of hope

Face it  
I'm what you wanna see  
Even more  
What you wanna be

Saturate the spirit of a peaceful man  
Kill the one who never took a stand  
The stage is set, come join the fun  
I bet it sucks at that end of the gun

I won't back off  
Face the fact  
Your time has come

Ain't that a bitch, you thought you knew me  
My fist in your gut, I bet you feel me  
Stare into my eyes, can you see the answer  
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer  
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer

I'm bringing war  
Right to your door

Taste defeat as it sprays your face  
The hog now reveling in your disgrace  
War would end if the dead could return  
And hell is a place where you won't get burned?

Who will save you now?  
War makes thieves  
And peace will hang them

Ain't that a bitch, you thought you knew me  
My fist in your gut, I bet you feel me  
Stare into my eyes, can you see the answer  
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer  
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer

I'm bringing war  
Right to your door

It's not the size of the dog in the fight  
It's the size of the fight in the dog  
War hog  
Fighting for peace is like fucking for virginity

It's not the size of the dog in the fight  
It's the size of the fight in the dog  
War hog  
Fighting for peace is like fucking for virginity

I won't back off  
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer  
This will kill you

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