

## God Forbid "War Of Attrition"

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Bring it on  
In the absence. I will introduce my wrath, my malice  
Wicked cancer grows beneath the surface, head to  
finger  
You make me sick, hating on my freedom it doesn't  
matter  
What you say. It eats away...  
I am the hunted. I am the atrocity. The only chance my  
kin survives  
I am the hunted. I am the atrocity. The only chance my  
kin survives  
This is a war of attrition  
Bring it on. Bring it on. Bring it on  
This is a war of Attrition  
No...We are the voice of tomorrow  
No...to lies and deception  
No...to the chokehold of despair  
No...It eats away  
This is a war of attrition  
Bring it on. Bring it on. Bring it on  
This is a war of attrition  
In the return from disenchantment  
This is the one thing on his mind  
How has it come to this?  
All that is remembered is shame  
Cast into the landscape searching for his...retribution  
Retribution...the only chance  
Blood will spill. Blood will spill  
Bow down to your master. Retribution. Retribution  
Bring it on. This is a war of attrition...attrition  
This is a war of attrition.

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