

Hatebreed

"Put It To The Torch"

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Am I supposed to be sorry, my words struck a nerve
Am I supposed to be sorry that I lift dust where my
footsteps once were
Maybe Iâ€™m supposed to care for grand ideas never
expressed
It took no heart, pierced through so clear
More verbal piss in the well of your fear
Hereâ€™s your apology, hereâ€™s to burning out
And hereâ€™s to fading away
F*ck you both, I just put it to the torch

So with those new found ideals
Youâ€™ll be well on your way
And changing agendas is part of your game
Your sense of entitlement strengthens your pain
It shows on your twisted face
Wearing a drawn out shade
I take it all and I put it to the torch
I torch it all without a shred of remorse
Hereâ€™s your apology, hereâ€™s to burning out
And hereâ€™s to fading away
F*ck you both, I just put it to the torch
Put it to the torch
And let it burn!
Oh torch it!

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