## In The Eyes Of A Mistress "You Play With Fire, You Get Cut"

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Watch as we stomp your dome into the concrete How will you talk shit with your mouth sewn shut I don' t think that you can say you know me Based on all the little things Youâ€<sup>™</sup> ve seen, you donâ€<sup>™</sup> t know shit If your band has something to day Come and say it to our face But be ready to back it up I think we should take this outside And finally finish this once and for all l' m so fucking sick and tired Of all these assholes wanna slander our name And think it goes unheard You' re all as good as fucking dead to me Sometimes I want to carve my fucking eyes out Instead l' Il take my rage out on you And when everything's dead You will know I am through Fuck you, fucking trick All I wanna do is slit your throat And ripe out your eyes Someday you will day, for everything you' ve done This will be the end of you

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