

Machine Head

"In The Presence Of My Enemies"

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I never ask myself
Why injustice be fell me
Accepted of the fact
Try and live a life of my peace
I'm not a violent man
But to those who threaten me
My enemy
For my family, I'll show thee

Death I will fight you too
Wrath provoked you cannot bear
Oh our lives are not your toys
Mercy not a drop to spare

And you of destruction
Of hope's deconstruction
Tell
'Cause innocence lost when
The blood of innocents
Spills

I'm not a violent man
Again I wish to repeat
But every human that takes
Away a child's innocence
Whether it by molest
Or by all war's pointlessness
Killer of life
Corrupter of all that is pure

Oh I want your nose to break
Shattered under clenched fist
Ah Smash face to concrete
Taste the asphalt's gentle kiss

And you of destruction
Of hope's deconstruction
Tell
'Cause innocence lost when
The blood of innocents
Spills

To those that are to blame
Destroyers of every dream
Breaking of hatred's wings
Mars' phoenix begins fading

To those that monger war
Claiming that this is to even scores
This mantra I invoke
No longer this fear will I choke

For, there's no praise for the one who can't know praise
You never quit you're already read that trick
Someday earth you will descend
Not a regret I'll harbor in
Tearless my eyes
Flowerless my hand

And that day when your moment is fleeting
(On your grave I stand)
That thought keeps my heart beating
(On your grave I stand)
And when they put where your casket down
Bitter the sweet within my mouth
Ender of lives
Corrupter of all that's pure

On your grave, I will stand
On your grave, I will stand
On your grave, I will stand
On your grave
On your grave, I will stand
On your grave, I will stand
On your grave

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