

## **Program The Dead**

### **"Rebuttal"**

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The innocence robbed at early stage  
Bitterness allies for the cage  
Pain gives birth to pain  
And hope gets smudged with bloodstains  
Despise yourself to swell with pride and think your  
hatred will win the prize  
I smell a change with horizons  
A face in your path now gone  
It's an attempt to deny  
You'd better find an alibi  
Spit in the face of mercy and now the debt you owe will  
multiply  
Blame everyone but yourself while your so-called  
arguments tow the line A twofold edge of hate spills  
emotion that blinds the public eye  
No claims to the life of a victim  
Offenses a list of lost freedoms  
Keep mocking Keep mocking Keep mocking to fill  
infectious lies  
A bead of sweat drips cold from your brow and it's  
evident there's more to fear  
Here's a response to that message of spite that you've  
clung tightly to for all these years... The season is ripe  
for payback.  
You don't want to face the fact that there's a debt to  
pay  
Blame everyone but yourself  
But be careful what you asked for  
You've got your wish With Judgment, with payback  
Liar You've got a lot of nothing to say  
You've got allot of hate to spray You've got allot of  
nothing to say  
Yet your life is the meaning of temporary

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