

# Death Angel

## "Into The Arms Of Righteous Anger"

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Now that push turned to shove, damn it  
And my mind is my own  
Still you poke and you prod daily  
With that off setting harsh tone

And you thought that you had me  
Underground with no doubt  
Now the dirt lays on you heavy  
Rusty blade cut that tongue out

Wise to your dealings  
Wise to your games  
Wise to the way you abrogate  
The truth for self-gain

While the air keeps growing thinner  
And my grip remains tight  
Maybe now you'll reflect  
On how you tortured me day and night

You saw my bones getting shattered  
Along with my pride  
And on that dreadful day  
You watched my heart, empty out and die

Wise to your dealings  
Wise to your games  
Wise to the way you abrogate  
The truth for self-gain

It's a brand new day  
And it's a brand new crisis  
But was it worth the win  
When you see what the price is?

You say the past is the past, huh?  
Just water under your bridge  
Well, today that bridge collapsed  
Upon the sea that won't soon forgive

And no you're not immune  
And you've created this monster

Now you just walk like a fool  
Into the arms of righteous anger

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