This Picture "Wolf In Sheep's Clothing"

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You're throwing everything you have at me Cheap shots, low blows, will you ever let it go You're so pathetic, give it a rest You're not gonna win, you're never gonna

You love the sound of your own voice And the crown of death upon your head, come on You and all your royalty, on the edge of infamy You're going to taste my fist

You're so good at stretching the truth into a sugar coated lie
Everyone takes a bite
I have been dining with the enemy
It was a wolf in sheep's clothing, now it's so clear to me

I've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be pretty

I can come as anyone, anything
Provoking the anger of, a jealous god
Still you spin a web of lies, fear, lust, pride, greed and shame
You said no one, oh, you said no one escapes the pain

I've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be pretty

I'm a coward not a fighter, disguised as a lover In disguise, in disguise For so long now, you held me down You held me, you held me down You held me down You held me down for so long
But it's not gonna last
Cause I can see right through your beautiful eyes

I've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be pretty

You're throwing everything you have at me Cheap shots, low blows, will you ever let it go You're so pathetic, give it a rest You're not gonna win, you're never gonna

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