Fate by Armored Saint "Stricken By Fate"

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Damage to my head, peace stays in the bed Making love the only thing we can do Otherwise in our lives, all we do is fight Never stop enough to call a truce

The only time that you find satisfaction is in our physical play
You love me in the course of the evening but so bitter in the day

Think you'd wipe the smudge, but just carry on the grudge

Nothing gets forgiven from you Soon I'll lose the cure, and you'll thirst so much more Somebody fresh I wonder who

Now I think it's time for me to walk straight out the door And leave you here But my pride hurts too much for that you Wouldn't even shed a tear

Got to pack my bags, and leave behind the past Living with you was worse than hell Still I feel blue, and I wonder do you With the look on your face you could never tell

Never thought I'd wish somebody death or I'd feel so much hate
Hopefully you'll get what you deserve and be stricken by fate
I hope that you, you get what you want
That's right
Ahhrrrghh!!!

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