

Drown The Witness

"The Raged Vs. The Trained"

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In turn with it's irritable state,
Provoke the hero with it's own hate
Flash your red lights but expect him to move
Now you've proven your point with nothing to loose

As matadors play games and gamble with danger
It's important to know your enemy's anger
But the taurus tires of running through dust
And slows til fate plunges him in the gut

Sacrifice of the unknowing pawn
Destiny this time grabbed the bull by the horns
In terror it rages, we're blinded by flags
Crimson in color, uncountable bags...

Believed til the end that it had a fair chance
Exploding to kill any foe it can match
Lifes end with a sword deep in the skin
Used up in a game with chances so thin

But this time my friend it will be not my fate
And yours in the end, you've taken the bait
You're skilled at your trait to entertain the unaware
Now you're dead to the crowd, a single tear for your care

Sacrifice of the unknowing pawn
Destiny this time grabbed the bull by the horns
In terror it rages, we're blinded by flags
Crimson in color, uncountable bags

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