

# Hell Hath No Fury Like A Woman Scorned

Angtoria

Each morning I prayed  
My mirror displayed, my disgrace  
From the anger, bruised upon my face

Dragged through the halls  
Your cycle re-born  
Lost your grip on life

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Re-live your nightmares through us  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Unleash your pain & punish us

We reach out to you, you raise your iron fist  
Betrayed, not raised, dismissed!  
Your loveless life, no heart warming twist  
Neglect, your defect! Forced to shy away

Dragged, we will fall  
Corruption re-born  
Lost your grip on life

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Re-live your nightmares through us  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Unleash your pain & punish us

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Dismantle what's laid before you  
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned  
Drive us insane & banish us