

## Deep Rooted Anger

### Armored Saint

Before all else, better get yourself armed yeah  
Watch as they gravitate to your irresistable charm  
Yeah - irresistable, irresistable

Who is going to guard the guards themselves  
If you always lay down in the name of help  
The paupers learn quick or fall to the side  
It's all me myself and I

Who is going to guard the guards themselves  
When all you do is try to survive the pelts  
The paupers learn quick or fall to the side  
I live me myself, me myself and I

Don't look to heaven, cause you think that  
Your due reward  
You think you do?  
In my hand is a chisel  
For the chip on my shoulder  
I can't afford no

Spewing energy  
You say the sky cries along with me  
Passive aggressive man  
Trying to trade in human misery  
Let go of better wisdom