

# Hangin' Hoes By Their Toes

Buried In Verona

YOU

Pray to stop the storm that comes for you.

Pray for mercy

I never saw it coming, the violence of tonight

And as my face begins to bleed, you fucking coward

You spilled my blood, placed this rage inside my heart. You sealed your fate

Revenge is at the end of this bat and as I wait in the darkness  
to return what you gave  
Cheap shot motherfucker.

YOUR FACE LOOKS BETTER BLEEDING!

You lay there screaming with broken bones, you'll never know

You spilled my blood, placed this rage inside my heart.

Consequences will be here to stay. Repercussion never discriminates

Now feel the pain like I feel the pain

Is this the only way to feel? Is this the only thing I feel?

What's in your head?

What's in your head?

YOU

Your face looks better bleeding, while my fist still pounds your head

So now you're the victim, the only way I can get back to a sense that I am a person

Now you know I will defend it