

# Revenge

Chevelle

Crowds and torches fill the air  
Surprise you're chosen, now finish it  
Yell it louder really sink that point in

That sat for so long  
For so long  
Behind these civilized eyes  
Behind these civilized eyes

Me, I'd let the panic ride and pin it on the wall  
Identifying pride is the saddest of the chores  
Those burning eyes indeed define a churning of the soul  
Feels better to be lost, but haven't felt the choice

For so long  
For so long  
Behind these civilized eyes  
Behind these civilized eyes

Revenge

That's cold  
That's cold  
May your sources lead  
Connecting to a ten-fold  
Identify your own  
Fate has tortured us for too long

For so long, my demons (For so long)  
It's countdown for me  
With blindfolds you held us  
Till I found the best revenge  
For so long my demons (Revenge)  
It's countdown for me  
With blindfolds you held us  
Till I found the best revenge