

Harvester

De/Vision

I cannot trust another vow
Another lie
I won't accept a new deceit
Before my eyes
You poke the flame
Of distrust in me
No matter what you say
You'll pay

You'll taste the pain
I know
You will harvest what you sow

I don't pretend to be a saint
I am alive
Nowhere to go
No place I know
You can follow close behind

You'll taste the pain...