

Death Before Dishonor

Five Finger Death Punch

To the haters, the takers, the liars, all the vultures
And the bottom feeding scum
The FCC, the FBI
And every tin god with a badge and a gun

You talk and talk, you preach and bitch
But your words don't mean a thing
You get what you give, you give what you get
Just the way it's always been

I choose death before dishonor
I'd rather die than live down on my knees
Bury me like a soldier with my dignity

You imitate the ostracized
Put your head beneath the sand
Your cup, it runneth over
Must be rough to live so grand

You reap what you sow, you pay what you owe
Lest you bathe yourself in greed
You rob and you take, your world is fake
There's no honor amongst the thieves

I choose death before dishonor
I'd rather die than live down on my knees
Bury me like a soldier with my dignity

You're self righteous, so pretentious
Your ways are not for me
You're deluded, so confused
Your world, I dominate

I choose death before dishonor
I'd rather die than live down on my knees
Bury me like a soldier
Bury me, bury me, bury me, bury me
Bury me with my dignity