

# 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