

# The Way of the Fist

## Five Finger Death Punch

Break this shit down!  
Zoltan, open the sky!

You want it, you got it  
Everything you needed and more  
You said it, I heard it  
Careful what you wish for  
Deleted, defeated everything you've ever been  
No mercy, it's the way of the fist

Strapped with rage, got no patience for victims  
Sick and tired of the whole fuckin' world

I don't remember asking you about your imperfections  
You might win one battle  
But know this, I'll win the fucking war!

End of the goddamn road! (Right!)

Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Zip your lip, you've run out of time  
Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Talk the talk, now walk the damn line

Deserve it, you earned it, got yourself a fuckin' war  
Believe it, you need it, face down on the fuckin' floor  
I hate it, can't take it  
Wanna break your fuckin' bones  
No mercy, you faggot  
Should've left it all alone

Strapped with rage, got no patience for victims  
Sick and tired of the whole fuckin' world

I don't remember asking you about your imperfections  
You might win one battle  
But know this, I'll win the fucking war!

As you crash and burn  
1, 2, fuck you! (Right!)

Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Zip your lip, you've run out of time  
Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Talk the talk, now walk the damn line!  
Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Shut your face, it's your turn to die  
Step to me, step to me motherfucker  
Talk the shit, your ass is mine!

I don't remember asking you about your imperfections  
You might win one battle  
But know this, I'll win the fucking war