

# White Knuckles

## Five Finger Death Punch

Fuck it all

Sick of being sick and tired  
Sick of understanding  
Tired of feeling sick to my stomach  
Demons inside command me

They're saying crush it, break it, smash it  
Fuckin' kill 'em all  
Laugh as it falls away  
I won't dodge another silver bullet  
Just to save a little face

I want you to know, I want you to see  
I want you to look beyond your own eyes  
Past your afflictions

How many people really care?  
How many will be standing?  
I'll light the match, the flame, the fuse, the bomb  
Rescue the world from slavery

I wanna torch it, burn it, scorch it  
Fuckin' stomp it out  
Laugh as it blows away  
I won't eat another rotten apple  
Though I've grown to like the taste

I want you to know, I want you to see  
I want you to look beyond your own eyes  
Past your afflictions

I want you to hurt, want you to bleed  
I want you to look beyond your own face  
Past your infections

I'm taking back control with my knuckles  
I'm taking back control with my knuckles  
I'm taking back control with my knuckles  
I'm taking back control with my knuckles

Smash it, burn it, break it, kill it  
Fuck 'em all

I want you to know, I want you to see  
I want you to look beyond you own eyes  
Past your afflictions

I want you to hurt, want you to bleed  
I want you to look beyond your own face  
Past your infections