

I Spit On Your Grave

Ghoultown

it's night and the wind blows
it moves through the trees
sinister and haunting on its way as it creeps

I lie in this dark place
searching myself
for the strength I had before it all came down

chorus:
and maybe if you were smarter
you would've gotten farther
but now you can't be saved
a sinner will be chosen
his bones will be broken
on this judgment day
I spit on your grave

I'm lost in this limbo
left here to die
in this tarnished veil of scarlet solitude

but nothing can stop me
from bringing my vengeance
down on the men who have done me wrong

it's night and the graves moan
begging oh lord please forgive me
for what I must do tonight

so one man by one man
I deal retribution
in cruel deserved twist of fate