

For Your Malice

Lamb of God

Welcome home to my reality
So you taste yourself every time?
Bitter must be your pleasure
This your swan song I'll sing for you

I'll cut the words from your mouth
You'll never speak my name again
Locked up and sold the fuck out
Don't think you won't see me again

It'll come back three times
Once in the name of deceit
Twice for your malice
Three times when I take you away

This is a homicide daydream
I won't waste my hate on you
All that you've claimed not to be
Has now come to define you

It'll come back three times
Once in the name of regret
Twice for your envy
Three times when I take you away

Turn on my heels and
Spit apathy
On this bridge you have burnt

Feast on my own blood
I'll drain myself to sleep
I'll rise from death to knife this beast
These last regrets the one I keep

It'll come back three times
Once in the name of deceit
Twice for your malice
Three times when I take you away

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