

## 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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