

## Defy You

Leeway

Bodies stacked in three, counting up the toll  
The greed in your eyes has eaten all your soul  
I sit at home I watch you on the news  
Yeah, I can see you're missing a few screws  
Won't let you do what you want to  
Judgment of the world is to die, defy you!

Implements of destruction you can see this time it's not a Russian  
Turbanhead wants to see you dead  
He doesn't care his life he'll even expend

Innocent to genocide  
Nowhere to run; nowhere to hide  
Couldn't save your ass even if you tried  
All you want to do is even up the score  
It's too real, to deal with a full dose of gore

Someone's kicking down your door  
Ventilated by shells as you hit the floor  
There's no fun having to run away from the monkey with the shotgun