

Did you ever doubt my silence?
I know I've kept it too long
'Cause all this time deep inside
I've had my temperature rising
You seem to believe you're some kind of self made god
You act like you know it all
Your tall tales sell, you tell 'em well
But I ain't no longer buying, oh no

You've talked your reputation
I dare your play
Let's see your cards
Convert your congregation
Right here, right now

Here I am
Let's get it on
You've ran your mouth for far too long
Your seed's planted
But hey, here comes the reaper
The play is over
Just bring it on
You ain't got it, try to prove me wrong
You may be tough
But tonight I am a worldbeater

It's people like you
That really make me hate this all
You raise yourself putting others down
I'll bury your crown into the ground
Or go tumbling down fighting, oh yeah