

# In the Presence of My Enemies

Machine Head

I never ask myself why injustice befell me  
Accepted of the fact, try and live a life of peace  
I'm not a violent man, but to those who'd threaten me  
My enemy, for my family I'll show thee  
Death I will fight you to  
Wrath provoked you cannot bear  
Our lives are not your toys  
Mercy, not a drop to spare

You of destruction  
Of hope's deconstruction  
Kills

Innocence is lost when  
The blood of innocents  
Spills

I'm not a violent man, again I wish to repeat  
But for every human that takes away a child's innocence  
Whether it by molest, or by all wars pointlessness  
Killer of life  
Corruptor of all that is pure  
I want your nose to break  
Shattered under clenched fist  
Smash face to concrete  
Taste the asphalt's gentle kiss

You of destruction  
Of hope's deconstruction  
Kills

Innocence is lost when  
The blood of innocents  
Spills

To those that are to blame  
Destroyers of every dream

Breaking of hatred's wings  
Mars' phoenix begins fading

To those that monger war  
Claiming that this is to even scores

This mantra I invoke  
No longer this fear will  
I choke

There's no peace for the one who can't know peace  
Your every breath it only lives to take  
Someday the earth you will descend  
Not a regret I'll harbor in  
Tearless my eyes  
Flowerless my hands

And that day when your moment is fleeting  
That thought keeps my heart beating

When they lower your casket down  
Bitter the sweet within my mouth  
Ender of life  
Corruptor of all that's pure

On Your Grave  
I Will Stand