

## Death Grip

## No Innocent Victim

For messing with my friends  
You will pay  
You will be tormented  
Forever night and day  
The pain  
Will be unrelented  
You were the one  
Who chose to walk away  
You are the father of lies  
And of pain  
You've wrecked so many lives  
I'm sure you're proud of your filth  
I won't bust you my Father will  
You will be thrown in the flames  
I have been freed  
From the death grip  
You can't take me  
Down to your grace  
You've had your hands  
Ripped from my neck