

## Right To Retaliate

Profane Omen

Replacing a life of choice with emptiness, I didn't want to be spoken for.

Walking in a world of fear, one thought in my mind I hold so dear; you gotta suffer, you gotta pay!

Rest in pieces; rest in your shame. Rest in pieces, in pieces of pain.

Demanding difference to replace the hate I feel, to walk among the wolves you have to carry the darkness in your veins.

To eliminate the enemy I have to become one.

I wear your skin and curse your gods as I greet the blood red sun.

Far too late to feel remorse, so bend your knees as I lay you rest in...

Rest in pieces; rest in your shame. Rest in pieces, in pieces of pain.

You built me a world made of things I've grown to hate, but this world also gives me the right, the right to retaliate.

I rise outnumbered. Shatter your beliefs onto the floor, no barriers no more.

Waste the waste for one good cause, for everything that's lost, for everything that's loved.

You built me a world made of things I've grown to hate, but this world also gives me the right, the right to retaliate.

With a loveless caress as my prize, fight to my death I rise outnumbered as I am to retaliate.

I rise outnumbered, my deeds justified; outnumbered I rise, my deeds very just.

Like a razor slashing through my bones, I reconcile.