

# Throw Your Stones

Profane Omen

Statement of hate flows from within,  
The line of life, growing so thin,  
I spit on each one of you,  
sympathy so untrue,  
For everything you've put me through.

Throw your stones, throw them at me,  
Kick me when I'm down and IStatement of hate flows from  
within,  
The line of life, growing so thin,  
I spit on each one of you,  
sympathy so untrue,  
For everything you've put me through.

Throw your stones, throw them at me,  
Kick me when I'm down and I bleed,  
Throw your words, point them on me,  
No more this shit, no more this pain...

Cough breaks the silence as I'm outto hell,  
With one finger up I bid my farewell,  
I end the suffering of my decadent soul,  
Scarred and deceived, so violent and foul...

Forth and back I swing so calm,  
Every word spoken, everything done,  
I've taken the last step on my path,  
left here bleeding in my wrath,  
and that step is done with laugh...

Throw your stones, throw them at me,  
Kick me when I'm down and I bleed,  
Cut your throat and see if I care,  
Your pain is not my cross to bear... bleed,  
Throw your words, point them on me,  
No more this shit, no more this pain...

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