

## Let Them Fall

Saint Vitus

Why do I scream at them  
They never listen  
Why do I beat my head  
against the wall  
I made a simple plan  
They complicate it  
Now they're near the edge  
Let them fall

Why do they make my life hard  
It's so damn easy  
But still they choose to fight  
Among themselves  
And when they cry about  
Their poor existence  
The only one who hears them  
Reigns in Hell

This rise of misery  
Is never ending  
It feeds upon  
Corrupted souls  
I stand within its wake  
And watch the suffering  
As the hand of pain  
Keeps control  
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