

Deny Me

SOiL

Tell me does your pride still bleed, When you see me succeed
Is that the gist of your story?
Now you best get used to it, Cause I ain't about to quit
And I'm just now getting started

Shame me, Claim me, or decieve me
You grow sick every time you hear me say believe me

Every time I get one foot up, You want to tear it down
You deny me....Deciever
Every time I get one foot up...
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down
Believer.....Deny Me

I feel your hand on my throat, As well as the knife in my back
And the whole time you keep smiling.
What is your reason for this, Why won't your hate just quit
Life would be better if you weren't struggling

Shame me, Claim me, or Decieve me
You grow sick every time you hear me say believe me

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You deny me...Deciever
Every time I get one foot up...
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What's wrong with your world? Doesn't taste the same as mine.
Aren't the shades the same as mine?
Pain, Agony, Regret, Fear
Just dreams whisked away, taken away

So now does your pride still bleed, when you see me succeed
Now that you know I'll keep trying
Can your weak mind digest, All that I'm feeding it

Every time I get one foot up, You want to tear it down
You deny me...Deciever
Every time I get one foot up...
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down
Believer.....Deny Me

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