Vendetta

The Hope Conspiracy

Revenge. Revenge they want to mark us dead like a pack of rabid dogs they hunt and chase till their gruding mouths are fed Revenge fuck the traitors fuck the lies all of the guilty die bite your tongues stare at the floor 'cause I don't care anymore Revenge I won't give in we know where you sleep we know where you hide we'll spit on your grave till the day we die Revenge I won't give in.