

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.