

Speak the Truth

Throwdown

Hate I'll see the hate until I breathe my last words
Pain There's no pain in what you call honor
And it's pathetic that you'll die the way you lived
With no heart, no shame and nothing to show for yourself
I know you better than you know yourself (I do)
So now speak the truth
And if you ever say my name
Speak the truth
Hate I'll see the hate ýtil I breathe my last words
Pain There's no pain in what you call honor
And did you think for a single second that I would let
the scum of the earth up and bury my words in the ground?
Your time is up and you're going down (you knew)
So now speak the truth
And if you ever say my name
Speak the truth
Got what you wanted from my name
Get up
Starved for attention, you're mocking my name
So quick to judge me but not to my face
Starved for attention, you leech off my name
Hollow in your heart from birth to the grave
To the grave