

Rebuttal

Project 86

The innocence robbed at early stage
Bitterness alloys for the cage
Pain gives birth to pain
And hope gets smudged with bloodstains Despise yourself to swell with pride
You think, your hatred will win the prize
I smell a change with horizons
A face in your path now gone It's an attempt to deny
You'd better find an alibi
Spit in the face of mercy
And now the debt you owe will multiply So blame everyone but yourself
While your so-called arguments to the line
A two-fold edge of hate spills emotion
That blind the public's eye With no claims to the life of a victim
Offenses a list of lost freedoms
Keep mocking, keep mocking
Keep mocking to fill infectious lies A bead of sweat drips cold from your brow
And it's evident there's more to fear
Here's a response to that message of spite
That you've clung tightly to for all these years The season is ripe for payback
And the time is right for settlement
The season is ripe for payback
And the our is now for cancellation The season is ripe for payback
As you hear the voice of reason
The season is ripe for payback
Understand that your comments are not forgotten You don't want to face the fact
That there is a debt to pay
Blame everyone but yourself
But be careful what you ask for
You've got your wish with judgment with payback
Lier You've got a lot of nothing to say
You've got a lot of hate to spray
You've got a lot of nothing to say
Yet, your life is the meaning of temporary

Songwriters

Alexander William Albert; Steven Allen Dail; Andrew Albert Schwab; Randy Michael Torres
Published by
JIMNAMTHUMB Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>