

# Deny Me

## Soil

Tell me does your pride bleed  
When you see me succeed?  
Is that the gist of your story?  
Now you had best get used to it  
'Cause I ain't about to quit  
And I'm just now getting started Shame me, claim me or deceive 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, deceiver  
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 better if you weren't struggling Shame me, claim me or deceive 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, deceiver  
Every time I get one foot up  
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down  
Believer, deny me 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  
Every time that I 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, deceiver  
Every time I get one foot up  
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down  
Believer, deny me Every time I get one foot up, up, up, woah  
You deny me, deceiver  
Every time I get one foot up  
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down

Believer, deny me

Songwriters

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