

Deep Rooted Anger

Armored Saint

Before all else, better get yourself armed, yeah
Watch as they gravitate to your irresistible charm
Yeah, irresistible, irresistible Who is going to guard the guards themselves
If you always lay down in the name of help?
The paupers learn quick or fall to the side
It's all me, myself and I Who is going to guard the guards themselves
When all you do is try to survive the pelts?
The paupers learn quick or fall to the side
I live me myself, me, myself and I Don't look to heaven 'cause you think that
Your due reward, you think you do?
In my hand is a chisel
For the chip on my shoulder, I can't afford no

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