

# beheaded (feat. mike williams of the agony scene)

## Demon Hunter

In the never-ending circle  
Where the powerless meet  
There grows a struggle from the burden  
Of sustaining defeat  
In the face of every coward  
Lies the blindest of hate  
And in the eyes of a sharpened image of the damage they made  
You look at me to bear the burden of the suffering past  
It wasn't me behind the veil of a heartless mask  
And where were you the day that everybody cursed your name?  
You were the distant voice of pride  
That never stood the shame  
The weak of the mind will use fist  
And the fist of the frail will bring gun  
The loudest of guns provoke bombs  
And in wrath he will chase until it's done  
Your history is dead  
Dead wrong  
Dead, dead wrong  
Philosophy is wrong  
Dead wrong  
Dead, dead wrong  
Within the mind of modern culture  
There's an idle cog  
It is the section of humanity that never forgot  
And in the midst of moving forward we have given the right  
To let the wolves attack the sheep and bury guilt inside  
I won't forget the twisted picture of the filth that we were  
Or disregard the faded voices of the people we hurt  
But I was never pulling triggers or degrading your face  
Don't look at me to give the reason for the pain that you trace  
Your history is dead  
Dead wrong  
Dead, dead wrong  
Philosophy is wrong  
Dead wrong  
Dead, dead wrong  
The scars outlive the pain  
Reflections will remain  
The scars outlive the pain  
Your sickness will remain  
Dead, dead wrong

Songwriters

RYAN CLARK, DON CLARK Published by

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