

War Hog

Face Down

Filled with hate since I came out of the nutsack
I'm the hog at the end of your rope
Drained of regrets, I can't look back
I am the slayer of hope Face it
I'm what you wanna see
Even more
What you wanna be Saturate the spirit of a peaceful man
Kill the one who never took a stand
The stage is set, come join the fun
I bet it sucks at that end of the gun I won't back off
Face the fact
Your time has come Ain't that a bitch, you thought you knew me
My fist in your gut, I bet you feel me
Stare into my eyes, can you see the answer
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer I'm bringing war
Right to your door Taste defeat as it sprays your face
The hog now reveling in your disgrace
War would end if the dead could return
And hell is a place where you won't get burned? Who will save you now?
War makes thieves
And peace will hang them Ain't that a bitch, you thought you knew me
My fist in your gut, I bet you feel me
Stare into my eyes, can you see the answer
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer I'm bringing war
Right to your door It's not the size of the dog in the fight
It's the size of the fight in the dog
War hog
Fighting for peace is like fucking for virginity It's not the size of the dog in the fight
It's the size of the fight in the dog
War hog
Fighting for peace is like fucking for virginity I won't back off
I'm your death, your hell, your cancer
This will kill you

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