Wolf in Sheeps Clothing

This Providence

You're throwing everything you have at me
Cheap shots, low blows, will you ever let it go
You're so pathetic, give it a rest
You're not gonna win, you're never gonnaYou love the sound of your own voice
And the crown of death upon your head, come on
You and all your royalty, on the edge of infamy
You're going to taste my fistYou're so good at stretching the truth into a sugar coated lie
Everyone takes a bite
I have been dining with the enemy
It was a wolf in sheep's clothing, now it's so clear to meI've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be prettyI can come as anyone, anything
Provoking the anger of, a jealous god
Still you spin a web of lies, fear, lust, pride, greed and shame
You said no one, oh, you said no one escapes the painI've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be prettyI'm a coward not a fighter, disguised as a lover
In disguise, in disguise
For so long now, you held me down
You held me, you held me down
You held me down
You held me down for so long
But its not gonna last
Cause I can see right through your beautiful eyesI've had enough of your games
If your not trembling you'd better be
Cause we're gonna be the end of you
I've had enough of your games
I'm gonna show them who you really are
I can tell you right now, it wont be prettyYou're throwing everything you have at me
Cheap shots, low blows, will you ever let it go
You're so pathetic, give it a rest
You're not gonna win, you're never gonna

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