Every Red Cent

Rocky Votolato

We're moving on, the bags are all packed
I'm feeling like less of a wreck
The plans for revenge have all been detailed and laid out
The graves have all been dug don't let me forget one for myselfI've got hate running through my veins
And my blood runs like the venom of a poisonous snake
Emptiness, my old friend
Keep me company as I hunt down and kill my enemies,
Cause there must be someone to blameSomeone to blame for the way I've been feeling
I've been shot at, I've been cheated,
How could you send me to this place
I have every right to feel the way I've been feeling
Shut up
I don't want to hear anymore of your dirty excusesYou've got hate running through your veins
And your blood runs like the venom of a poisonous snake
Emptiness, my old friend
Will be your victory and the riches you have earned you deserve every red centIt's too late to turn back now
Crying for a love that you know you never learned how to make
Buried in what you dug
Crying for a love when you know you never learned howHate is running through my veins
And my blood runs like the venom of a poisonous snake
Emptiness, my old friend
Keep me company as I hunt down and kill my enemies cause there must be

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/