

# Unrepentant

## Trivium

A poor man  
With four daughters  
A wife and a son Daughter commits adultery  
Or so he was told  
Bought a knife and machette  
After friday's prayers  
Fear the young would follow old  
Daughter must be killed For your honour  
You will slaughter  
Every one of your daughters For your honour  
You will slaughter  
It's you who should be slaughtered Terror grips the steel with hunger  
thirsting to avenge it's soiled pride  
Ashamed mad man You take their lives away as they sleep  
The blade kisses at their throats  
Love bleeds without a chance to weep  
You take, you take their lives away You're the man unrepentant  
Don't you realise  
You murdered your own children  
Call that honourable cause? For your honour  
You will slaughter  
Every one of your daughters For your honour  
You will slaughter  
It's you who should be slaughtered Terror grips the steel with hunger  
thirsting to avenge its soiled pride  
Ashamed mad man You take their lives away as they sleep  
The blade kisses at their throats  
Love bleeds without a chance to weep  
You take, you take their lives away For your honour  
You will slaughter  
Every one of your daughters For your honour  
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It's you who should be slaughtered Terror grips the steel with hunger  
thirsting to avenge its soiled pride  
Ashamed mad man You take their lives away as they sleep  
The blade kisses at their throats  
Love bleeds without a chance to weep  
You take, you take their lives away

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