

# Wolf in Sheeps Clothing

## Ocellus

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 gonna  
You 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 fist  
You'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 me  
I'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 pretty  
I 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 pain  
I'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 pretty  
I'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 eyes  
I'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 pretty  
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 gonna

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