# Taste Of My Scythe

## Children Of Bodom

Rip and cut and mutilate the innocent
His friends, and again and again and on and on
You make me own my life in hell
My kingdom back to the bound
You say you don't make it alone
Kingdom back to the Lord
Falling
I say you too, falling
You too, born to die
Come with hate
Come and die
One day I'll face you all alone
Enduring out with wind and ice
It's payback time, it's your demise
Sought to feel, they'll taste of my scythe

You say my ear, my God who help me
God take yours in shame
Back too low, I want your head
On a plate to feel my eyes
Come with me, I want your blood
To save it on my eyes
I want you and in the plate
To be coming in the sky
Come with hate
Come and try
One day I'll face you all alone
Enduring out with wind and ice
It's payback time, it's your demise
Until they feel taste of my scythe

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