

# Threshold (Friction Version)

## Stavesacre

Go ahead raise your fist  
Revel in your mire and filth  
    Like a fat little  
    Pink gets ugly quick  
    Parading your waste  
Oblivious and insolentWhy don't I  
    Just put you out of your misery  
    Out of sympathy  
I can only stand it so longGo ahead flash your smile  
    A season of fattening  
    Prime of the canine  
And swine-bred children of guile  
    Carry on, carry on  
    I know who I am  
    Wretched worm  
    My self deserving of hell  
    I fell onto mercy you despised  
And deniedWatching you torture yourself  
    And whoever else you can bring down  
    With you

Songwriters

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