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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