

Seasons Wither

Machine Head

The taste of avenging blood
Suffer horror she's with stood
Disgust, the core of her soul
The crime takes a new toll, rapes the soul Hear her pain, listen to what she'd scream
I'm gonna see you bleeding, face down in the dirt
I'm gonna give you back what, you've taken with hurt, you coward
I'm gonna spit right into you face in grace you'll be no more This scar makes her heart stronger
Your breath makes her days longer
Life gained through your dying eyes
Revenge, life's bitter prize, feel reprise Hear her pain and listen to what she'd scream
I'm gonna see you bleeding, face down in the dirt
I'm gonna give you back what, you've taken with hurt, you coward
I'm gonna spit right into you face in grace you'll be no more The seasons wither away
The seasons wither away
The seasons wither away
The seasons wither away And we pray you die
(And we pray you die)
We pray you suffocate
(Suffocate)
In pain you writhe
(In pain you writhe) This day we celebrate
(Celebrate)
This day we celebrate
(This day we celebrate)
Desecrate This mind and body, this heart and soul
Will not be trampled, will not crumble
You can't hurt me
(Hurt me)
Your power's control denied And you can't rape me
(Rape me)
That moment's effect has died
You're a fucking shell that's dead in my eyes
Dead, dead

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