

# Something's Off

## Hatebreed

Set it off I see through bitter eyes  
And the fact still remains  
I read between your lies  
You got beat at your own game  
Take a trip with me  
For soon I will sin  
Without one regret  
The pain will begin As the knife got deeper  
I won't go without a fight  
But you know the price you'll pay  
That price is with your life  
Suffering and pain like nothing in your past  
I walk the walk,  
And my path will be your last I see through bitter eyes  
And the fact still remains  
I read between your lies  
You got beat at your own game  
Take a trip with me  
For soon I will sin  
Without one regret  
The pain will begin As the knife got deeper  
I won't go without a fight  
But you know the price you'll pay  
That price is with your life  
Suffering and pain like nothing in your past  
I walk the walk,  
And my path will be your last  
Path will be your fuckin last Set it off

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