War Begins With You

Emmure

Now here's the truth.

I pull the knives out of my back.

And give them right back to you.

This is the way I choose to cope.

My only escape.

And you will get what you deserve.

I hope you're listening.

Mark my words.

And we're all laughing at you.

Behind your back and to your face.

You cannot take back what you said.

You paint a past you can't erase.

I don't feel sorry for you.

I hope you choke before you speak.

So keep my name out of your mouth.

You are the fucking disease. [x2]

I've got nothing to fight for.
So I'm gonna buy a gun and start a war.
I'm ready to even the score.

I've got nothing to fight for. So I'm gonna buy a gun and start a war.

Put a bullet in your fucking dome bitch.

My disappointments over shadowed by your lack of respect.

I fucking hate you bitch.

This is the way I choose to cope.

My only escape.

I hope you're listening.

Mark my words.

And we're all laughing at you.

Behind your back and to your face.

You cannot take back what you said.

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