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.

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My only escape.
I hope you're listening.
Mark my words.

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