

Put It To The Torch

Hatebreed

Am I supposed to be sorry, my words struck a nerve
Am I supposed to be sorry that I lift dust where my footsteps once were
Maybe I'm supposed to care for grand ideas never expressed
It took no heart, pierced through so clear
More verbal piss in the well of your fear
Here's your apology, here's to burning out
And here's to fading away
Fuck you both, I just put it to the torch
So with those new found ideals
You'll be well on your way
And changing agendas is part of your game
Your sense of entitlement strengthens your pain
It shows on your twisted face
Wearing a drawn out shade
I take it all and I put it to the torch
I torch it all without a shred of remorse
Here's your apology, here's to burning out
And here's to fading away
Fuck you both, I just put it to the torch
Put it to the torch
And let it burn!
Oh torch it!

Songwriters

CHRIS BEATTIE, MATTHEW P. BYRNE, JAMEY JASTA
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