Slow To Anger

Superdrag

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to angerSlow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to angerThe opposite of how I feel

The opposite of how I live

There's no justice in this deal

Something infinitely greaterDoubt starts rocking me in waves

Brought on by the great degrader

Unstabilized in all my ways

But I keep pushing down that faderSlow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak in anger

Who I really am looks like a strangerSlow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak in anger

'Til my violent heart's in greatest danger, yeahMy soul's a cage of unclean birds

It's a den of loathsome creatures

The stench of death my empty words

And wickedness my every featureSo if I've had it up to here

Upon this path of least resistance

Forsake this mission to defend

The very means of my existence

If I turn away from here towards the place

Of a skull where it went down once for allSlow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak in anger

Who I really am looks like a strangerSlow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak, slow to anger

Slow to speak

Songwriters

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