

# Forked Tongue

## Sick of It All

bent on hatred - silence the forked tongue  
it won't change us - we're proud to be infidel  
you have no room to judge - malevolent spirit  
when your world is dripping with blood  
a stranger to love  
bent on hatred - silence the forked tongue  
it won't change us - we're proud to be infidel  
when death means more than life - ignorant martyr  
then fantasy has taken the place of a righteous changer  
righteous change  
what does it take to reason with insanity  
what does it take to pacify the savagery  
the forked tongue. spitting all it's venom at me  
what does it take to wipe away the misery  
what does it take. what does it take  
the dark ages are upon us again  
what does it take. what does it take  
the forked tongue must be silenced  
give us freedom from the demons  
demons

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