

Choice Of Weapon

Attacker

this fire that burns in my heat
The passion of hatred
When everything's falling apart
I stand tall and face it

Your brazen remarks I recall
Your arrogance disgusts me
You never admit when you're wrong
My tongue the sword
that makes you bleed

The cold grips your soul, no control
Now you can't escape it
You know you've been told
To let this go - yet you still betray me!

CHORUS:

FEAR MY CHOICE OF WEAPON
FEAR MY CHOICE OF WEAPON...

I ask myself if you are sane
How can you feel no remorse?
Sometimes words can cause
the most pain
I'll knock your ass off your high horse

You face me and now it begins
A duel of words fought to the death
My memories swirling with pain
I'll curse you till my dying breath

We stand face to face,
you fear disgrace
Forced to eat your words now
Banished from this place with no trace
Nowhere to go but down...

CHORUS

SOLSO:

CHORUS