

# Destruction

Fit for a King

You backstabber  
You spit filth from your mouth  
Spitting fire on fire and still claiming devout  
You're no better than the demons that are filling your  
head  
You're a medium for malice  
Now your destruction begins

I have held my tongue for long enough  
Your hate will catch up with  
You in the end  
Go ahead and write us off  
Our fate is already sealed  
You don't speak peace  
You just salt the wound  
You just salt the wound  
Hide behind your words  
Because who will save you now?

You've spent your lives writing us off  
But this time I'll turn it around  
Piece by piece your day will come  
My destruction lives  
My destruction lives

Damnation brings no fear  
To the ones inside the gates  
The lies you feed the world  
You're at the end of your road  
We've never hear the end of this  
And you'll never get away with this  
You backstabber!  
You backstabber!  
Just look what you've done  
My Destruction lives  
My Destruction lives  
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