

# I Spit On Your Grave

Ghoultown

it's night and the wind blows  
it moves through the trees  
sinister and haunting on its way as it creeps

I lie in this dark place  
searching myself  
for the strength I had before it all came down

chorus:  
and maybe if you were smarter  
you would've gotten farther  
but now you can't be saved  
a sinner will be chosen  
his bones will be broken  
on this judgment day  
I spit on your grave

I'm lost in this limbo  
left here to die  
in this tarnished veil of scarlet solitude

but nothing can stop me  
from bringing my vengeance  
down on the men who have done me wrong

it's night and the graves moan  
begging oh lord please forgive me  
for what I must do tonight

so one man by one man  
I deal retribution  
in cruel deserved twist of fate