

# Get in the Ring

Amon Amarth

You smile at me through lying teeth  
Then you talk behind my back  
You think I'm blind, that I don't see  
The mask you wear begins to crack

Your words bore me to death  
You're a wasp without a sting  
When you're done wasting breath  
You can find me in the ring

Bring it on  
If you dare  
Will you run  
Are you scared

I'm waiting here so come at me  
Let's fight it out man to man  
If you flee your fate is sealed  
Get in the ring, make your stand

The coward thinks he'll always live  
If he keeps himself from strife  
But old age leaves him not in peace  
Though the spears may spare his life

The fool thinks that he knows it all  
While he sits in sheltered nest  
Lost for words when reality calls  
As he's put to the test

Your slander shows your inner fear  
Hiding behind words of spite  
But the Heathen law is clear  
I challenge you to a fight

Choose blade, sword or axe  
It doesn't matter what you bring  
When the sun begins to wax  
Come find me in the ring

Bring it on  
Nowhere to hide  
Time to face  
Your demise

I'm waiting here so come at me  
Let's fight it out man to man  
If you flee your fate is sealed  
You'll die by my hand

You're a dog without a bite  
And your taunts are uninspired  
It's better that you stand and fight  
'Cause if you run you'll only die tired