

Hell Hath No Fury Like A Woman Scorned

Angtoria

Each morning I prayed
My mirror displayed, my disgrace
From the anger, bruised upon my face

Dragged through the halls
Your cycle re-born
Lost your grip on life

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Re-live your nightmares through us
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Unleash your pain & punish us

We reach out to you, you raise your iron fist
Betrayed, not raised, dismissed!
Your loveless life, no heart warming twist
Neglect, your defect! Forced to shy away

Dragged, we will fall
Corruption re-born
Lost your grip on life

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Re-live your nightmares through us
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Unleash your pain & punish us

Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Dismantle what's laid before you
Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned
Drive us insane & banish us