

## Envy

Armored Saint

I see you hand in hand with my worst enemy  
I can't show the anger that I feel or the jealousy  
About all I can do is watch  
And wish that he hadn't caught  
What I had my hands almost on  
But now I'm so far gone

Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel

I could end things really quick  
With a bullet right to his head  
But she was the one who left me  
So I should get you both instead

But would I really be glad  
To know I gave her the sack  
And be in prison for life  
Over foolish spite  
Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel no  
Envy I feel, envy I feel, envy I feel

It's a waste-envy I feel  
To live with such haste-envy I feel  
For just a pretty face-envy I feel no more