Tongues

CABAL

Tongues twisting truth will be torn from their throats
The warmth in their veins will run cold
A liars crown will be carved from their bones
For their deceit they must atone

Three words like sharpened blades
They tried to take a life, but left a crimson trace
Straight back to the hole they call their home
There's no way out, can't hide their scent, rotten souls

Silence the voice who spreads untruths
Strip the deceivers of their youth
Pale skin will be peeled from their bones
The decay beneath exposed

Tongues twisting truth will be torn from their throats
The warmth in their veins will run cold
A liars crown will be carved from their bones
For their deceit they must atone

Detached tongues drips poison no more
Untruths from filthy mouths no longer soar

Serrated steel will erase the lies that they spread
In a flash of the blade, blackened soil runs red

Their misdeeds will be paid back tenfold and they will know
A rope and a blade for every throat

Their misdeeds will be paid back tenfold and they will know
And end of every rope
Their misdeeds will be paid back tenfold and they will know
A blade for every throat

Tongues twisting truth will be torn from throats
The warmth in their veins will run cold
A liars crown will be carved from their bones
For your deceit they must atone

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