

Mouth For War

Disarmonia Mundi

Revenge

I'm screaming revenge again

Wrong

I've been wrong for far too long

Been constantly so frustrated

I've moved mountains with less

When I channel my hate to productive

I don't find it hard to impress

Bones in traction

Hands break to hone raw energy

Bold and disastrous

My ears can't hear what you say to me

Hold your mouth for the war

Use it for what it's for

Speak the truth about me

Determined

Possessed

I feel a conquering will down inside me

Strength

The strength of many to crush

Who might stop me

My strength is in number

And my soul lies in every one

The releasing of anger can better any medicine under the sun

There comes a time within everyone to close your eyes to what's
real

No comprehension to fail

I vacuum the wind for my sail

Can't be the rest

Let others waste my time

Owning success is the bottom line.

Like a knife into flesh

After life is to death

Pulling and punching the rest of duration

NO ONE can piss on this determination