

Second To None

Entombed

Chief lies cold
Grief untold

Cut me loose
I prefer my own abuse
Close to home
Open up the chrome
Turn away from hands of will
Light the thrill
Up the ante come on strong
Where do you belong

Cross me off the list
Full obedience
Know the ropes and batter down

Better to die by rank and by file
Give 'em an inch and they'll take a mile
Million to one becoming undone
The terror of my ways is second to none

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Daggers drawn
Something I depend upon
Axe to grind
In my state of mind
Run the gauntlet on their style
Never been worth while
Four by twelve
Eight by ten
Time and time again

Cross me off the list
Full obedience
Know the ropes and batter down

Better to die by rank and by file
Give 'em an inch and they'll take a mile
Million to one becoming undone
The terror of my ways is second to none

Bludgeoning
Suffering
By my side
Death will ride

Set this straight
You will see
Hell awaits
At my command

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