## Fire From The Gods

Get the fuck up Come on

They got it twisted thought I wouldn't snap but guess who's back Armed to the teeth with my anger I'm sick to death of these rats They dragged my name through the mud they put a price on my head Contorted my words, corrupted everything I said I got a fire in my belly vengeance coursing through these veins I'm sick of all their lies so I spit up on their face I'm diggin' deep inside and I activate my rage

With my eyes still open And my spirit broken

You know I'll be fighting the world, the world, the world while I'm a live

Fight for my life

Try to fill me up with lies
Feeling hated and despised
Wanna put me in the ground but I'm 10 toes rooted down
All of that hate they spit back in my face
I carry it all, I carry that burden my pain
No longer living my life in disgrace
Dig deep and activate my rage

With my eyes still open And my spirit broken

You know I'll be fighting the world, the world, the world while I'm a live

Fight for my life

The sufferation
The self hatred
Avoid the madness
Maneuvers evasive
Sharpen my mind in a southpaw stance
Breath in my lungs as I ready my hands

Fight the world with my pain

With my eyes still open And my spirit broken

You know I'll be fighting the world, the world, the world while I'm a live

You know I'll be fighting the world, the world, the world while I'm a live

Fight for my life Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz