Dot Your Eyes

Five Finger Death Punch

Bring it!

My life is perfect, so you believe Are you that stupid 'cause I strongly disagree I'm not a martyr, more like a thief Your rules are twisted and they don't affect me

You saw me comin', so why you runnin' What's the matter? Its just little old me I know your kind, you're fuckin'blind I give a shit, don't give a shit about anything

There ain't nothin' in this world for free There's not a man, not a man I believe Give a rat's ass what you think about me I'll dot your I's and cross your fuckin t's (Bring it!)

You're just a trend, it's gotta end I stand in place while you mother fuckers bend You own a clock? Your time is up You bottom feeders it's just time to give up

Ready to throw down, this is a showdown You get the memo? 'Cause it's all about to go down I know I'm twisted, I can't resist it I give a shit, don't give a shit about anything

There ain't nothin' in this world for free There's not a man, not a man I believe Give a rat's ass what you think about me I'll dot your I's and cross your fuckin t's (Bring it!)

There's nothin'in this world for me I gave away, gave away fuckin'everything This is the man that I'm choosing to be I'll dot your eyes and I'll cross your fuckin'teeth (Bring it!)

Pressures building, breaking down Suffocating 'til I drown

You know how the saying goes It's not the size of the dog in the fight Its the size of the fight in the dog

Bring it!

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