

Two Graves

For the Fallen Dreams

no rest for the wicked
no mercy for the weak
no peace for the guilty
no words are left to speak

I've got ice in my veins
and blood in my eyes
I've got hate in my heart
and revenge on my mind

how could I have been so blind
you took what's yours let me take mine
how could I have been so blind
take me away

now you got me digging two graves
one for you one for the one who tries to stop me
now you got me digging two graves
one for you one for the one who tries to stop me

two graves
karma might take its time
but I'm not taking mine

I'll live my life
I'll learn to live alone again
beware the fury of a patient man
I've been through strife
I've been through hell and back again
beware the fury of a patient man