

## Breathing Fire

### Get The Shot

There you stride along the city streets when none expects  
Dragging your fawning mind and toadyish being  
Just like a millstone hung around the slave's neck

You dared to sell yourself and you pushed me away

I'm giving up on silence  
'Cause you stepped on the wrong side of the track

Vengeance smiles upon me and darkens this kind-hearted man  
No trace of clemency will give your messily hands the chance to  
grip around my neck  
They will never get the best of me, get the best of me, get the  
best of me  
They will never get the best of me, get the best of me, get the  
best of me

You spread your lies among the trusting hearts, the helpless on  
es  
No doubt this world reveals a better place  
When you'll rot six feet under motherfucker

You dared to sell yourself and you pushed me away

I'm giving up on silence  
'Cause You stepped on the wrong side of the track

We've got unfinished business

Gimme spite or gimme contempt  
I am the rain upon your field of fire  
Just call me out, I don't give a damn  
But take this bitter advice: throw in the towel and don't cross  
me again

Cowards taste the fist...  
Cowards eat the bricks...