

## No Sympathy

God Forbid

Your words fill me with distrust  
From all your spoken lies  
Your speech means nothing to me  
My hatred lasts forever

Will grow throughout the years  
Will grow throughout the years

Language spoken silent has made it so real  
Each waking moment left your tragic end is near  
Each waking moment left your tragic end is near

Laughter and chaos made intense your treacherous  
Ways make no sense. disorted visions of the past  
Dissillusioned by what is clear, you love to hate  
What is feared