Make You Pay

Godgory

You let the world I love grow weak And won't listen as I speak Of children dying for profit's sake You modern version of the snake Innocent's fill the nameless graves Their way out from life as slaves You are a demon, a living curse with a fat and bursting purse

Here comes that feeling again (I wanna scream) There is a burning anger inside of me It drows as life grows colder

I wanna make, I wanna make you pay for your sins I wanna make, I wanna make you pay crush your skull I wanna make, I wanna make you pay

The curse lives on inside of me As I grow up with your eyes I see We walk around with heats like stones Your values breed onto our bones I know the sale of another tank Bring loads of money to the bank But still I fight and struggle within To be free from my father's sin