

## Show Me Your Rage

Have Mercy

Show Me Your Rage

Eight hours a day you sludge your life away  
No pleaser no thrills you're out for the kill  
You're not really insane, I pick at your brain  
You're just caught up in life's stupid games

I'm trying, you're hiding, I'm finding, you're dying,  
Your brain is subsiding, the pressure is blinding  
You look in the mirror the line's getting clearer  
You pick up your ax, you're on the attack  
Show me your rage

I tease you, I tempt you, I tell you to go  
You're facing temptation, you're falling below  
Your mortgage, your family, you turn & run  
The drugs, the whores, you're out for some fun

I've chained you, I've tortured you, I've twisted your brain  
But you can not take it you're joining your game  
You pick up the blade, you slash through your wrist  
You're falling to hell was this your last wish