

The Great Fabricator

Hellions

Hellions, stand up

We will embrace revenge, at our own expense
And bite (break), the hands of amends that never fed
You're fucking this up, don't ruin it all for us
You betrayed our trust, we can see
That all our friends are living by your double standards
Living in comparison to the pretty and pampered

Black hoods hang from our worn heads
It's time to tear straight down a fraudulent covenant
Won't take the blame for your mistakes
It's like that, there's no clean slate
Eat shit

Haha

The rage inside, its still alive
And its calling out and it says
It has to start somewhere
It has to start sometime
What better place than here
What better time than now

It begins here, its begins now

Won't take the blame for your mistakes
There's no clean slate