I'm not your victim, son, I ain't scared to walk alone
Didn't plan to come undone but I just can't let it go
This hate that you speak, you wanna be the wolf but you follow
the sheep

So bow down on your knees, and choke on every lie that you blin dly believe

Will you fuel the fire?
Will you fan the flame
And turn against the innocent
Just stand there face to face
And spread your lies
Disguising them as faith
It's like a show to hide your hate,
To start a storm and start the reign

You're always talking tough but I've seen your kind before I can sense intimidation, you fear what you don't know So scared that it shows, you're like a wreck spinning out of control

So fake, so weak, you're barely hanging on by the skin of your teeth

Will you fuel the fire?
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It's like a show to hide your hate,
To start a storm and start the reign

I'm calling out to you
I'm calling out to you
I'm calling you out, I'm calling you out
I'm calling out to you

Will you fuel the fire?
Will you fan the flame
And turn against the innocent
Just stand there face to face
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