Violent by Nature

Oh you're in the cross hairs Did you ever know You're in the process of phasing out War for peace every Treaty written in blood Struck down with disease

Get away Give up the prospects of better days They're over You're washed up

Against your own kind The animal Cannibalistic inseparable War for peace Every treaty written in blood Struck down with disease

Innovations of warring clans Sacrificial the contracts of man Devoid of purpose or precedence A selfish existence Violent by nature

Get away Give up the prospects of better days They're over you're washed up

I'm a masochistic machine I shit where I fuck where I eat So don't ever listen to anything I say 'Cause I just don't believe Anything anymore And I've lied to myself And I've stolen so much more

But all I need is something that's new All that I've made I can't undo All I need is someone like you You're never lost I'm not confused

Fates lie to me Lie to the faces Of all that believe in faith The price of virtue Paid in full Is it all that you've worked for Obituary