Replacing a life of choice with emptiness, I didn't want to be spoken for.

Walking in a world of fear, one thought in my mind I hold so de ar; you gotta suffer, you gotta pay!

Rest in pieces; rest in your shame. Rest in pieces, in pieces o f pain.

Demanding difference to replace the hate I feel, to walk among the wolves you have to carry the darkness in your veins.

To eliminate the enemy I have to become one.

I wear your skin and curse your gods as I greet the blood red s un.

Far too late to feel remorse, so bend your knees as I lay you r est in...

Rest in pieces; rest in your shame. Rest in pieces, in pieces o f pain.

You built me a world made of things I've grown to hate, but this world also gives me the right, the right to retaliate.

I rise outnumbered. Shatter your beliefs onto the floor, no bar riers no more.

Waste the waste for one good cause, for everything that's lost, for everything that's loved.

You built me a world made of things I've grown to hate, but this world also gives me the right, the right to retaliate.

With a loveless caress as my prize, fight to my death I rise ou tnumbered as I am to retaliate.

I rise outnumbered, my deeds justified; outnumbered I rise, my deeds very just.

Like a razor slashing through my bones, I reconcile.