

## Changing Forms

### The Last Ten Seconds of Life

Changing forms, I sense the anger  
Aroused by violent thoughts, I start to tease the trigger  
All the bullshit is swept aside  
I told you I'd catch up with you, I'm judge and jury and it's eye for an eye

Fuck

Different story, different names  
But the ending's always the same  
Spinning in circles, watching my back  
Around you gutless vultures

Trust me, I'm over it, just under the weather  
Thunder it, shaking walls down, thumping them  
More fucked up and hated than ever  
I'm like twenty tons of dynamite that's ready to blow  
One foot in the grave  
I'm ready to go and put this all behind me  
One foot in the grave  
I'm ready to go and put this all behind me  
One foot in the grave  
Don't ever forgive, don't ever forget  
One foot in the grave  
Now off with his head

Save the excuses, keep the names  
But this time it won't end the same  
I'll spit in the face of letting go  
And being the better person

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All the bullshit is swept aside  
Changing forms, I sense the anger  
I'm judge and jury and it's eye for an eye  
Eye for an eye  
One foot in the grave  
One food in the grave  
Now off with his head