

Enraged

The Unguided

You took my wings
And I took your life
A fair trade by any measure
If you ever try to restore
That broken body of yours
I'll be there waiting for you

Even if my face is young
My mind is ancient
(And) my hate is ancient
As well as my love

Feel free to question me
Let out all the hate you feel
But I think we can agree
In love and war nothing is ideal
And this is both

A different face
But all the same rage
I make my stand
On desecrated grounds
When bloodlust claims me
You better watch out
I'm coming after you with all I got

Even if my face is young
My mind is ancient
(And) my hate is ancient
As well as my love

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But I think we can agree
In love and war nothing is ideal
And this is both

All is fair in love and war
All is fair in love and war

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