

## Thrust

## Trivium

Point at the object  
Of your new hate affection  
Raped and slashed  
Are now my hopes and dreams, oh, yeah  
Drink up and marvel  
You're my new hate infection  
Loathing in my vision, nothing's as it seems  
Take a mind, crush a soul

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Puke out, shoot in  
Time for your masquerade  
You watch bodies rot in  
Your seas of laughter and hate  
We don't give a damn about your thought-parade  
Another thing you did forget  
We're not like you; we're not for sale  
Oh, coming for you, pain, take in

Feeding off lies and hatred  
Why did we put up with these games?  
Now we are bigger than you're ever going to be  
Now I watch you fall, so down into the ground  
Your time is done, coming for you, pain, take in

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