

New Rage

Artillery

Curse me now - spit on my name
You shall see - what soon will be

A sick - situation - force guilt upon me
A knife - in my heart - twisting it - just cos' you can

So, face - my wrath - no hold upon me
I take - such pity - you are a joke

New rage - You are the fuel - cold fuel of my hate
New rage - forgiveness will come - come too late

This mess - you created - I frown upon you
This hurt - by your hand - why is it that you can't see

New rage - You are the fuel - cold fuel of my hate
New rage - forgiveness will come - come too late

So now - you must go - no sorry for you
Goodbye - and farewell - bless me by being gone

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