

Show Me Your Rage

Have Mercy

Show Me Your Rage

Eight hours a day you sludge your life away
No pleaser no thrills you're out for the kill
You're not really insane, I pick at your brain
You're just caught up in life's stupid games

I'm trying, you're hiding, I'm finding, you're dying,
Your brain is subsiding, the pressuer is blinding
You look in the mirror the line's getting clearer
You pick up your ax, you're on the attack
Show me your rage

I tease you, I tempt you, I tell you to go
You're facing temptation, you're falling below
Your mortgage, your family, you turn & run
The drugs, the whores, you're out for some fun

I've chained you, I've tortured you, I've twisted your brain
But you can not take it you're joing your game
You pick up the blade, you slash through your wrist
You're falling to hell was this your last wish