

## Seasons With

Machine Head

The taste of avenging blood  
Suffer horror she's withstood  
Disgust, the core of our soul  
The crime takes a new toll  
Rapes the soul

Hear her pain  
Listen  
To what she'd scream

I'm gonna see you bleeding  
Face down in the dirt  
I'm gonna give you back what  
You've taken with hurt  
You coward  
I'm gonna spit right into your face  
In grace you'll be no more

This scar makes her heart stronger  
Your breath makes her days longer  
Life gained through your dying eyes  
Revenge, life's bitter prize  
Feel reprise

I'm gonna see you bleeding  
Face down in the dirt  
I'm gonna give you back what  
You've taken with hurt  
You coward  
I'm gonna spit right into your face  
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The seasons wither away

And we pray you die  
We pray you suffocate  
In pain you writhe  
This day we celebrate  
This day we celebrate  
Desecrate

This mind and body  
This heart and soul  
Will not be trampled  
Will not crumble  
You can't hurt me  
Your power's control denied  
And you can't rape me  
That moment's effect has died  
You're a fucking shell that's dead in my eyes  
Dead  
Dead!