

I am the thing that makes you sick  
I am the blame that gets placed quick  
Detect the crack within your lie (your lie)

I'll be the wrath of your disdain  
I'll be the fear in you engrained  
Become the facts that you deny (deny)

I can feel this pain is real  
I hate deep down inside  
And like broken glass you'll shatter  
With bloody fists I'll batter  
Like a ten ton hammer, son

I'll be the trembling in your breath  
Trickle of blood upon your flesh  
You'd love to watch me take the fall - FALL!

I'll be the thing that you despise  
'Cause I'm the path to your demise  
And I'm a be there standing tall - TALL!

I can feel this pain is real  
I hate deep down inside  
And like broken glass you'll shatter  
With bloody fists I'll batter  
Like a ten ton hammer, son

I can't stand or take another day my friend  
You could learn a thing or two  
I can't stand or take another day my friend  
You could learn a thing or two

I can feel this pain is real  
I hate deep down inside  
And like broken glass you'll shatter  
With bloody fists I'll batter  
Like a ten ton hammer, son