

Seasons Wither

Machine Head

The taste of avenging blood
Suffer horror she's with stood
Disgust, the core of her 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 you face

In grace you'll feel 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

Hear her pain

And 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 you face

In grace you'll feel no more

The seasons wither away

The seasons wither away

The seasons wither away

The seasons wither away And we pray you die (and we pray you die)

We pray you suffocate (suffocate)

In pain you writhe (in pain you writhe)

This day we celebrate (celebrate)

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 (hurt me)

Your power's control denied

And you can't rape me (rape me)

That moment's effect has died
You're a fucking shell that's dead in my eyes
Dead!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>