

SOiL, Deny Me

Tell me does your pride bleed
When you see me succeed
Is that the gist of your story
Now you had best get used to it
Cause I ain't about to quit
And i'm just now getting started

Shame me, claim me or deceive me
You grow sick every time you hear me say believe me

Every time I get one foot up
You want to tear it down
YOU DENY ME \ DECEIVER
Every time I get one foot up
You tear it down, knock it down, tear it down
BELIEVER \ DENY ME

I feel your hand on my throat
As well as the knife in my back
And the whole time you keep smiling
What is your reason for this
Why won't your hate just quit
Life would better if you weren't struggling

(BELIEVER)
What's wrong with your world
Doesn't taste the same as mine
Aren't the shades the same as mine
Pain, Agony, Regret, Fear
Just dreams whisked away, TAKEN AWAY
So now does your pride still bleed
Every time that I succeed
Now that you know that I'll keep trying
Can your weak mind digest
All that I'm feeding it