

## Six Feet Under's Not Deep Enough

Angtoria

You'll twist and turn your spite  
Till you drain the sane  
Cover up your track's with lie's  
Deceit hide's a smile

So tired of this false pretence  
Can't even look me in the eye  
Approached by truth, you take offence  
Praise the hypocrite!

I'll dance on your grave until my feet bleed  
Six feet unders, where you'll rot  
No remorse, your I'll fate kept you running

What lie's behind close door's  
Your slave's dance, you stamp your feet  
Secrecy will land you on your face  
No game, no gain

Your sheer presence make's my skin crawl  
But your stale memory drag's on

What goes around, comes around

I'll dance on your grave until my feet bleed  
Six feet unders where you'll rot  
No remorse, your I'll fate kept you running

We'll spit on your grave until your soul scream's  
Six feet unders not deep enough  
No sleep lost, good thing's come to those who wait