

# 10 Years, Alabama

Oh, I know your kind  
You would kill your kin for the right price  
Oil and water are thicker than blood  
Oh, I know your type

Use us to get what you wanted  
You can't finish what you started  
I find it kind of funny how you try  
To rectify the damage

Your failure to find compromise  
The walls are coming down  
Will you survive sacrifice  
Or tumble to the ground

You're lying to yourself  
And to everyone that knows your name  
You play the part of the fool so well  
Oh, I know your type

Use us to get what you wanted  
You can't even finish what you started  
I find it kind of funny how you try  
To rectify the damage

Your failure to find compromise  
The walls are coming down  
Will you survive sacrifice  
Or tumble to the ground

Oh...I know your type

Your failure to find compromise  
The walls are coming down  
Will you survive sacrifice  
Or tumble to the ground