

# Arch Enemy, Avalanche

A fistful of fear in my hands  
A bullet of betrayal in my brain  
No progress comes from pleasure  
We smile in ignorance and learn in pain

Willful deceit was your plan  
Desperately avoid the blame  
Who will you answer to now?  
Sharpened your shovels  
Just to dig your grave

Stand up because the ground is in your way  
I won't give you any piece  
Yet still you talk  
Try to fight but I will watch you fall  
Fall

This is sweet revenge  
And karma's a bitch  
You glutton for punishment  
What did you expect?

Sick, sick, sick  
I'm sick of being your martyr  
Your inflated ego is just dead weight  
Bask in all the eyes upon you  
Before you know it  
They'll have turned away

Stand up as the whole world turns away  
I won't give you any peace  
Yet still you talk  
Try to fight but I will watch you fall  
Fall

This is sweet revenge  
And karma's a bitch  
You glutton for punishment  
What did you expect?

Wait and see  
Cry yourself a lonesome creek

Your decaying corpse  
Can feed the roots  
Of my towering tree

Just wait and see  
You're dead to me

Yet still you speak  
Trying to justify what you're doing to me

I will watch you fall  
Fall

This is sweet revenge  
And karma's a bitch  
You glutton for punishment  
What did you  
What did you expect?