

Gryp, Ungrateful

Eternity waits for me
How many times and how many ways
Will you ridicule me?
Eternity waits for me
How many times and how many ways
Will you ridicule me?

How does it feel to know
That you won't make it past this world
Unless you turn to the One
Who sacrificed it all for you?
Sorry ungrateful slob
Ungrateful

Serenity flees from me
You and your bladed tongue
Always humiliating me
Serenity flees from me
You and your bladed tongue
Have severed my pride

How does it feel to know
That you won't make it past this world
Unless you turn to the One
Who sacrificed it all for you?
Sorry ungrateful slob
Ungrateful

Ungrateful