

# Hatebreed, Put It To The Torch

Am I supposed to be sorry,  
My words struck a nerve  
Am I supposed to be sorry  
That I lift dust where my footsteps once were  
Maybe I'm supposed to care for grand ideas never expressed  
It took no heart, pierced through so clear  
More verbal piss in the well of your fear  
Here's your apology, here's to burning out  
And here's to fading away  
F\*ck you both, I just put it to the torch

So with those new found ideals  
You'll be well on your way  
And changing agendas is part of your game  
Your sense of entitlement strengthens your pain  
It shows on your twisted face  
Wearing a drawn out shade  
I take it all and I put it to the torch  
I torch it all without a shred of remorse  
Here's your apology, here's to burning out  
And here's to fading away  
F\*ck you both, I just put it to the torch  
Put it to the torch  
And let it burn!  
Oh torch it!