

# FIRE IN YOUR EYES

By Richard Paul

I guess it has to hurt,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \* \_\_\*\_\_  
I still can hear your scream,  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_  
I can smell you burning,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
The least that I deserve.  
\_\_\*\_\_ \* \_\_\_\*\_\_

How clever you were,  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
How driven your heart,  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
How shall you now fight  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
As you're cast out of sight?  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_

## CHORUS

*Your lust for vengeance blinded you*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*And now your future's set.*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*It didn't need to end this way,*  
\*\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \*\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*Can you see that yet?*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*It is done and you have lost,*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*The future must look stark.*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

*So think on how it all went wrong*  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \*\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_

*As you rot in the fucking dark.*  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_

## CHORUS END.

Vengeance should be clear,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
Always swift and sharp,  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_  
To set aright the wrong  
\*\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_  
To those you hold most dear.  
\_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

You tried to kill my friends,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \*\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_  
For they once thwarted you.  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
This I won't forgive,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
That's why I let you live.  
\_\_\*\_\_ \*\_ \_\_\*\_\_

## (CHORUS)

Did I seem so helpless  
\*\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
When you came to my door?  
\_\_\*\_\_ \*\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
To send them your message,  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
By tearing me to mess?  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
Did it seem so easy  
\*\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_ \*\_  
To butcher one old man?  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_  
Was the slash across your face  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\_\*\_\_  
A part of your great plan?  
\_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_ \_\_\*\_\_

## (CHORUS X2)

\*- = Stressed Syllables

**Note:** For the line 'To butcher one old man?' the specifics can be modified to reflect the singer, if preferred.

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