

# Unrepentant

## Trivium

A poor man  
With four daughters  
A wife and a son  
Daughter commits adultery  
Or so he was told  
Bought a knife and machette  
After Friday's prayers  
They have become unhonourable  
Daughter must be killed  
For your honour  
You will slaughter  
Every one of your daughters  
For your honour  
You will slaughter  
It's you who should be slaughtered  
Terror grips the steel with hunger  
Thirsting to avenge it's soiled pride  
I see a mad man  
You take their lives away as they sleep  
The blade kisses at their throats  
Love bleeds without a chance to weep  
You take, you take their lives away  
You're the man unrepentant  
Don't you realise  
You murdered your own children  
Call that honourable cause?  
For your honour  
You will slaughter  
Every one of your daughters  
For your honour  
You will slaughter  
It's you who should be slaughtered  
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You take, you take their lives away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>