

Lamb Of God, Blacken The Cursed Sun

Seize the darkened day, there's only hell to pay.
And no one left to see this prodigal return.
Sweet apathy's black toll.
you'll mourn the traded soul.
I'll dig a deeper hole, sanctity a breath away.
Just a breath away.

Blacken the cursed sun.
You're not the only one,
To have sunk so far and low.
There is no tomorrow.

A tragedy on display,
A sickness for all to see.
I will kill this part of myself that I hate
and that I see in you.
It was always mine anyway.
there's some things you can't take away.
I choose not to feel a thing.
sanctity a breath away.
Just a breath away.

Blacken the cursed sun.
You're not the only one,
To have sunk so far and low.
There is no tomorrow.
Blacken the cursed sun,
Blacken what's yet to be done.
Blacken because now you know,
There is no tomorrow.

You're just a breath away.

Better to die quick fighting on your feet.
Then to live forever begging on your knees.

Can we still be saved?
Does your God hold a place for us?
Is there time to repent?
Will we rise from the dead?
Can these sins even be forgiven?
Is there still hope for us?
Were we ever even alive?
Is any of this even real?

Hell no.