

# Lamb Of God, Choke Sermon

Sermon sung me slow to sleep  
Faster if I had a choice  
With every breath another death  
Still so in love with your own voice

Idle threats to hide regrets  
Excuses serve to bide the time  
Cover tracks, double back  
We summon silence so divine

Greeted with a thundering absence of applause.

Choke on your own words  
Lies are venom in your veins  
Burn from the inside  
And never speak my name

Jesus complex, gag reflex  
Trigger happy redundancy  
No thrill, no chase, no saving grace  
Hypnotic in monotony

Loaded with a salt rock shot  
You say you're everything you're not  
What might have been is all you've got  
From here and now you're dead to me

Greeted with a thunderous absence of applause

Choke on your own words  
Lies are venom in your veins  
Burn from the inside  
And never speak my name

Nothing will ever erase  
Or undo your disgrace  
A lonely self-embrace  
They've long forgotten you  
Still cling to what it was  
A lost and hopeless cause  
Forever mourning your loss  
They've long forgotten you

Murdered slowly in minute increments of time  
Pissing up a rope  
Another moment passes by

Choke on your own words  
Lies are venom in your veins  
Burn from the inside  
And never speak my name