

# Lamb Of God, Eleventh Hour

The hour of wreckoning draws near  
Judgment day is here and gone  
Sweetly she draws me into her arms  
A liquid embrace to chase the day way.  
Sedate Numb Deaf and Dumb  
Stumbling into solitude.  
A clouded judgment day is fueled.  
Take me under your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me.  
So sweetly she shucks away at my time  
So sweetly she draws me nigh  
Closer and closer towards never ending sleep  
Spin the bottle  
Kiss only the bottle.  
The dark mistress of many, beholden to none  
Slips a ring of needles around your arm in an engagement  
Eternal engagement  
Never consummated.  
Take me under your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me.  
Destroyer of senses.  
So take as needed for the pain  
Another gray morning dawns across an ashen sky.  
My sweet demoness beckons me  
Ever again and again and again and again.  
The dark mistress of many, beholden to none  
My sweet demoness beckons me  
Ever again and again and again and again and again.  
Take me under your black wings.  
Jacked up on the taste of self-destruction.