

# Lamb Of God, Grayscale

There's a war going on inside my head  
Shadows sewn of golden thread  
I sip the sweetest tastes until their bitter ends  
I feel the greatest love inside the worst revenge.  
Cold rain falls on my face and the light in my hand  
I'm turning inside out, I don't know who I am.  
And do I want it to stop?  
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white  
Lived through dark days, stillness in a crashing wave  
Died in bright nights, fall into an angry sky  
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white.  
In a grayscale tide.  
There's a war going on inside of me  
Questions echo endlessly  
I paid a thief to steal away my one escape  
I bought a broken mirror just to try and see my face.  
Cold winds blow from the hills, there's eyes on my back  
In sinking shifting sands, I don't know where I am.  
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white  
Lived through dark days, stillness in a crashing wave  
Died in bright nights, fall into an angry sky  
Grayscale eyes slide from black to white.  
In a grayscale tide.  
I thought I'd know better now, the world is upside down  
I thought I'd know better now, the weight is crashing down.