

# Lamb Of God, Hourglass

Privileged, a chosen few  
Blessed with our time in hell  
Witness a divine vision, the day we all fell still  
Rapture of the dying age, a shattered hourglass  
Wrath of the warring gods and so this too shall pass  
It's only getting worse, not worth a moments regret  
Each dawn another curse, every breath a twisting blade  
What will be left behind in the ashes of the wake?

An ill wind blows this way, the edge of the envelope burns  
For bearance and my vengeance, payment for your intent  
Fear and death in the wings, in thrall of those fallen from grace  
Petty is as petty does, witness the mass disgrace  
God forbid you read the signs  
Watch for meanings between the lines

Gehenna has now arrived, no hindsight for the blind  
Your trust has been misplaced, believed the lies told to your face  
Became another casualty and now it's too late  
You finally made it home, draped in the flag that you fell for  
And so it goes  
The ashes of the wake  
Its only getting worse...