

Lamb Of God, What I've Become

Blank stares from broken men
So withered from the poisons they can't
Remember when
There were once honest reasons
It's all a lie, it died 100,000 miles ago
Pretending I'm still here.
Justify.
What I've become.
Sanctify.
What I've become
Amazing disgrace...how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
Better lost if this is found, best blinded.
Never to see.
The race to save face, nothing now is what
We meant it to be
Pretending I'm still here.
It's a system now.
Intertwined.
Take your place in the line to be ground by the gears of the masterpiece.
Betrayal.
Justify.
What I've become.
Justify.
What I've become.
Suffered consequence.
It's been so long since any piece of this made any kind of sense.
You anoint the king, I'll burn everything to ashes.
You giveth, I taketh away.
You giveth, I taketh away.
It's a system now.
Intertwined.
Take your place in the line to be ground by the gears of the masterpiece.
Betrayal.