

# August Burns Red, Black Sheep

You've fallen captive to what you thought would save you,  
what you thought would clean your slate.  
You're in the thick of it now and you have swallowed the hook.  
What's done is done.  
We'll continue on with or without you.  
Pain must exist in order for healing to survive.  
Neither one will ever serve their purpose alone.  
You've fallen in love with a dream you've never had.  
You've fallen in love with a surreal way of living.  
Too late to wake, farewell and good luck to you.  
See you at the end.  
Too late to wake, too late to waste.  
I'm throwing in the towel.  
This is my goodbye.  
Don't worry.  
We saw through your trickery, and we're coming out alive.  
See you at the end.  
What was once your life is now lifeless.  
What was once your life is now your jail cell.