

# August Burns Red, Thirty & Seven

You are infatuated with what consumes you  
Put the victim on the front lines and left for dead  
Stop acting like there's no, no other option  
But to let the waves carry you away  
Can you hold the water responsible for your wayward behavior?  
Anymore then it blames you for it's gripping currents  
Erase the proof, erase the proof but  
Your shame will remain, your shame will remain, will remain  
Your shame will remain, your shame will remain  
Your mind is the mountain before you  
Will you always need someone to hold your hand  
And talk you through the nights shadows?  
It's so much easier to fight this war when you're the last in line  
When you're the last in line  
Can you hold the water?  
Can you hold the water responsible for your wayward behavior?  
Anymore then it blames you for it's gripping currents  
What will you become? What will become of you?  
What will you become? What will become of you?  
Your mind is the mountain before you  
You've reached the summit now transcend the skies  
You've reached the summit now transcend the skies