Born Of Osiris, Bow Down

Fucking bow down
You were the price of the killing while we were waiting on the other side
The other ones were just standing out but we were playing on the other side
You can lose your eyes
Forget what you have seen
Bless us all
They are guilty
Bring back what is yours
We tried to escape but you still waste
Waste away
Nothing remains
Nothing is safe
No mistakes
You can't take away what you've given away
You were the price of the killing
We were just squatin' fo' two three five