

Lamb Of God, Break You

Endless mornings cut by the dawn razor
Whipping the nightmares to a froth
Endless questions with no answers
No replacement for what's been lost
Lost
Everything suffocates in the dust of past
Fortunes squandered
The empire of lies to whom you pandered
Suffer a self-imposed exile, taste the bitter
Fruits of denial
In the presence of greatness the humble can only bow
Frost on the breath of life
Empty of warmth or light
Full of nothing but deprivation
Eternal winter
Tell me a lie with the best of intentions
Mute in the age of mass communication
Dark days lead to darker nights
Frozen, out of time
I'd die for blessed ego, the once mighty laid low
Frost on the breath of life
Empty of warmth or light
Full of nothing but deprivation
You taught hate, I'll teach you fear
Open the eyes, kill despair
You tried to squeeze the life from me
Son of a bitch, I'm going to break you