

# Lamb Of God, Ditch

I don't give a goddamn  
About your demands

Just spit your trash and take a bow  
I've heard it all before, a running mouth  
The deviants and miscreants break their vows  
You can all keep digging, I'm crawling out

You're face down, down in a ditch that you dug yourself  
You can live and die by the hand you're dealt  
Unwound consequence and you can never tell  
Live or die by the hand you're dealt

Blinded by revenge  
And your cowardice

They're all so scared again, it's so American  
Here in the home of the brave and the terrified  
Who can we blame this time, back of the fucking line  
We're running out of excuses, we're out of lies

You're face down, down in a ditch that you dug yourself  
You can live and die by the hand you're dealt  
Unwound consequence and you can never tell  
Live or die by the hand you're dealt

Down in a ditch that you dug yourself  
You can live and die by the hand you're dealt  
Unwound consequence and you can never tell  
Live or die by the hand you're dealt

You demand a life you haven't earned  
Entitled, soft, and soon to learn  
There's no shoulders here for crying  
You command an ego gone unchecked  
Unbridled needs for cheap respect  
But your dreams were built for dying  
Built for dying

You're face down, down in a ditch that you dug yourself  
You can live and die by the hand you're dealt  
Unwound consequence and you can never tell  
Live or die by the hand you're dealt

Down in a ditch that you dug yourself  
You can live and die by the hand you're dealt  
Unwound consequence and you can never tell  
Live or die by the hand you're dealt

You're down in a ditch