Living Sacrifice, The Poisoning

The Name Across Your Chest Means Nothing To Me The Things You Have Don't Make A Man Complete

Living Life In A Box To Attain Insipid Life In A Box To Attain I've Seen The Way In Which I Should Go

Darkened By the Flash Of Light So False As To Blind The Fad Is Fleeting Crawling On Your Hands And Knees You've Shown Us The Beautiful Things

All The Best At Your Grasp, Facade Is Complete This Plow Is Hard And Rough My Back Breaks Under The Yoke That Has Attached That Has Attached

It Was All A Lie, It Was All A Lie

The Way That Seems Right
All The World Is For Sale
Crawling On Your Hands And Knees
As The World Is For Sale
You've Shown Us The Beautiful Things

All The World Is For Sale All The Best At Your Grasp All The World Is For Sale

It Was All A Lie It Was All A Lie It Was All A Lie

The Way That Seems Right