

Black Label

Lamb of God

The human confrontation, I've made up phobia
It makes my essence something
someone takes me, take control
I may not far from rocking
I am the one alone
I may not far behind line
and made them turn away
I want to tell you, why you watch out!
I've made them turn to cripple, why you watch out!
When I would know who'll now back fight
why time would let me die to control
I feel nothing, but lack of space
I rip my mind and but lack of space
I feel no one why you turn back
I may not live
My freedom cant contain but tell me
The pain I liberate
Riff hostility to anyone
Has made us so much hate
I made them turn for hate but tell me
The pain and suffering
I made them turn for hate but tell me
The pain and suffering
I..

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>