

Lamb of God

Six bars laid across the sky
 Four empty walls to fill the time
 One careless word you lose your life
 A grave new world awaits inside
 Embrace the beast and shun the weak
 Awake the primal one that sleeps inside
 Or feel the shiv(er) running through your spine
 The time is slipping by no peace in sight
 But the teeth of time still hold their bite
 My hands are painted red
 My future's painted black
 I can't recognize myself
 I've become someone else
 My hands are painted red
 Schizophrenic amnesia
 Bid goodbye to all you knew and loved
 Forget the only life that you knew outside
 They bought the ticket now you take the ride
 The time is slipping by no peace in sight
 But the teeth of time still hold their bite
 My hands are painted red
 My future's painted black
 I can't recognize myself
 I've become someone else
 My hands are painted red
 Another number quickly learns the rules
 A hidden burner waits to point at you
 A subtle gesture and you're ventilated
 Talk isn't cheap here bleed out in payment
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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