512

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 insideLycanthropic survival instincts

Embrace the beast and shun the weak

Awake the primal one that sleeps inside

Or feel the shiv(er) running through your spineThe time is slipping by no peace in sight

But the teeth of time still hold their biteMy 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 rideThe time is slipping by no peace in sight

But the teeth of time still hold their biteMy hands are painted red

My future's painted black

I can't recognize myself

I've become someone else

My hands are painted redAnother 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 paymentSix bars laid across the sky

Four empty walls to fill the time

My hands are painted red

My future's painted black

I can't recognize myself

I've become someone else

My hands are painted redMy future's painted black

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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/