

Erase This

Lamb of God

Justify, a means to an ending only just beginning
To legitimize the conflict that's rendering the
Interaction so useless
Futility defined, watching you wait for the stars to align So clueless, so simple it should be a
crime

And I can't bring myself to save you this time
Keep me in your sights, possessed by the spite,
Woeful irrelevance
So quick to ignite, impulse to indict, defense
for incompetence.

For what it's worth, it was over before it began
Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand
For what it's worth, you crossed a line in the sand
Cut off, locked out, as it fell right through your hands.
Victimize, cast off, forgotten daughter, play the martyr
So they sympathize with your condition and your position
It's strategic how your misfortune became so fortunate
Oh, it must be torture keeping up with it
Consider me disengaged and find a better character
For your stage.

Only ever more, still keeping the score, is there
Enough for you
Keep one thing for sure, stay pure saboteur, it's
Simply what you do.

For what it's worth, it was over before it began
Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand
For what it's worth, you crossed a line in the sand
Cut off, locked out, as it fell right through your hands.
Erase this, replace this with something to have hope in
Severe all ties that bind, the circle will be broken.
Keep me in your sights, possessed by the spite,
Woeful irrelevance
So quick to ignite, impulse to indict, defense
for incompetence.

For what it's worth, it was over before it began
Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand
For what it's worth, you crossed a line in the sand
Cut off, locked out, as it fell right through your hands.

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

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

