

# Skeleton Of Steel

## Entombed

There are times  
We forget to think  
Years of oblivion  
Seems like eternity

There are times  
We get lost  
Forget to believe  
In humanity

Souls seem to quiver  
The world's about to collapse  
We got every cell on stand-by  
Waiting for relapse

There are times  
Can't hold it together  
Everything  
Turns out wrong  
There are times  
We're fighting wars  
It's damn hard to get along

Flesh growing weaker  
Legs don't seem to stand  
We got every cell on stand-by  
Waiting for command

We know that our death will be soon  
It's what we achieved with our daily gloom  
No hope for the future in this concrete room  
We're now aware that this is our doom

So if this is real  
I better kneel  
I'm doing my part  
'cause everything that's left of me  
Is a skeleton of steel