

# Dead Man Breathing

Hatebreed

I've grown colder  
Than any other stone turned  
Than any road crossed  
On my way  
I've grown colder  
Than earth under foot  
Than wind at my back  
Now scabbed & cracked  
I've grown colder  
Just like your father  
And his father before  
Through the endless storm  
I've grown colder  
Than I ever was, beyond my beliefs  
Will this ever cease?

It's begun  
Choose your hell  
You are no exception  
I don't want to be another dead man breathing

Cold, I've grown colder than I ever was before  
Cold, now, all I see are dead men breathing

For those who once rejoiced  
I've grown cold  
for those who feared & hated  
I've grown cold  
who can't escape their grief  
I've grown cold  
Don't want to be another dead man breathing

I've grown colder  
Than the mercy of whose looking down  
Upon the silent graves of all who once paid with sins  
I've grown colder  
Than all those who wasted trust  
Opening the gates without acknowledging the cost

It's begun  
Choose your hell  
You are no exception  
Hands cannot drown the sounds of better men screaming

It's begun  
Live to tell  
Don't deny the instinct  
I don't want to be another dead man breathing

It's begun  
Choose your hell  
You are no exception  
Hands cannot drown the sounds of better men screaming

Don't want to be another dead man breathing  
I'll curse & fight till my heart stops beating  
Until my heart stops beating

It's begun  
Choose your hell  
You are no exception  
Hands cannot drown the sounds of better men screaming

It's begun  
Live to tell  
Don't deny the instinct  
I don't want to be another dead man breathing.