

## Day of the Lords

16 Horsepower

This is the room, the start of it all  
No portrait so fine, only sheets on the wall  
I've seen the nights filled with bloodsport and pain  
And the bodies obtained, the bodies obtained  
Where will it end?

These are your friends  
From childhood through youth  
Who goaded you on, demanded full proof  
Withdrawal pain's hard; it can do you right in  
So distorted and thin, distorted and thin  
Where will it end?

This is the car at the edge of the road  
There's nothing disturbed  
All the windows are closed  
I guess you were right when we talked in the heat  
There's no room for the weak  
No room for the weak  
Where will it end?

This is the room, the start of it all  
Through childhood, through youth  
I remember it all  
I've seen the nights filled with bloodsport and pain  
And the bodies obtained, the bodies obtained  
Where will it end?