

## Reap What You Sow

Converge

My barren plan to be a better man  
Rots in abandoned fields  
These idle hands inherit spoiled lands  
As the hungry become the pigs  
We reap (and) we sow  
We mourn who we were  
Love what we lost  
In the grace of (youth)

Laying with lions to hide my grief  
From the beast that never sleeps  
Our tired hearts tear us apart  
Searching for the key  
Reap what we sow