

I For An Eye

Entombed

God is waiting, always hating
Endlessly
Loss of life means nothing now
That everything is free
Never in your wildest dreams could you anticipate this loss
impotent redeemer hanging helpless on the cross

I for an eye, tooth for a truth
Pain in kind
Try to see things straight
The hate has made you blind

Inbred soul cries out in anguish
Nightmare ended, life surrendered
Spent a lifetime shooting up
But still they drag you down

Deliberate infliction
From a whiter shade of brown

I for an eye, tooth for a truth
Spinal staircase
Comprehension sets in violent embrace

I for an eye, tooth for a truth
Pain in kind
Manic,
Always searching what you'll never find
(You're blind)