

## Lambs To The Slaughter - Priests At The Alter

Feed the Rhino

So show us the sun won't you save us,  
Just give us the sun  
We lay here for years in the trenches,  
Not saying enough  
We ambled so far for you leeches,  
We suffered too much  
We live in a criminal disco,  
So steady your legs

Now, stand up, pull it together  
Bury them, this ain't a test  
Bury them, bury your thoughts  
Bury them beneath the dirt  
Yeah...

We stuck by your rules, your principles, like lambs to the slaughter  
He stands in front of you people, like a priest at the altar

Now, stand up, pull it together  
Bury them, this ain't a test  
Bury them, bury your thoughts  
Bury them beneath the dirt  
Yeah...

Inside your torment, a creature he stands at the gate where the  
clock face is down  
Keep your head, above the water

Look at his face, see all the scars he bears,  
Keep your head, above the water

Unleash the hounds!

The crows will burn!