

## Thank You for Drinking

It Dies Today

I'm calling last call  
You're still intoxicating  
Lies and deceit used like a fist (of cowardice)  
Cornered and battered  
You'll burn every bridge before too long  
While your self respect is gone

Lay your head down  
There's nothing left for you here  
Lay your head down

Suspended in a revolving door of the blind  
Of all these faceless acquaintances  
Which will take the place of us  
Only time will tell (only time)  
This undeniable truth shall be known  
The meek shall inherit the earth  
And the weak shall...

Lay their heads down  
There's nothing left for them here  
Lay your head down

Absolve your veil of lies, dishonesty and pride  
Reveal your rightful self  
With the scourge of a thousand voices

With the scourge of a thousand voices  
And the rapture of these legions ignite  
We'll see you in hell