

## We Are the Lamb

Kittie

Tied to this post, without foresight, of what's to come  
The lamb he sings, the song of the martyr  
He is the chosen one  
The one to help us fail. The one to make us grow  
The torch is passed on. We are the lamb  
The torch is passed on. We are the lamb  
And who have we become now? A life longed to be lived?  
Our fierce love, destined to destruct  
By our own selfish hands.  
The one to help us fail As blood runs cold  
The torch is passed on, We are the lamb  
The torch is passed on, We are the lamb  
We have so much to gain,  
But our hearts won't let us learn  
Blinded by the pain of loss  
And who have we become now?  
We are the lamb  
The torch is passed on, We are the lamb  
The torch is passed on, We are the lamb