

## 11th Hour

### Lamb of God

The hour of reckoning draws near  
Judgment day is here and gone  
Sweetly she takes me into her arms  
A liquid embrace to chase the day away

Sedate numb, deaf and dumb  
Stumbling into solitude  
A clouded judgment day is fueled  
Take me under, your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me

So sweetly, she sucks away at my time  
So sweetly she draws me high  
Closer and closer towards never ending sleep  
Spin the bottle, kiss only the bottle

The dark mistress of many, beholden to none  
Slips a ring of needles around your arm  
In an engagement, eternal engagement  
Never consummated, never consummated  
Take me under your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me

Destroyer of senses  
So take as needed for the pain  
Another gray morning dawns across an ashen sky  
My sweet demoness, beckons me

The dark mistress of many, beholden to none  
My sweet demoness, beckons me  
Ever again and again and again and again  
Take me under your black wings  
Jacked up on the taste of self-destruction