

## Break You

Lamb of God

Endless mornings cut by the dawn razor  
Whipping the nightmares to a froth  
Endless questions with no answers  
No replacement for what's been lost.  
Lost.  
Everything suffocates in the dust of the past fortunes squandered  
The empire of lies to whom you pandered  
Suffer a self-imposed exile, taste the bitter fruits of denial  
In the presence of greatness the humble can only bow.  
Frost on the breath of life  
Empty of warmth or light  
Full of nothing but deprivation  
Eternal winter.  
Tell me a lie with the best of intentions  
Mute in the age of mass communication  
Dark days lead to darker nights  
Frozen, out of time.  
It dies for blessed ego, the once mighty laid low.  
Frost on the breath of life  
Empty of warmth or light  
Full of nothing but deprivation  
You taught hate, I'll teach you fear  
Open the eyes, kill despair  
You cannot squeeze the life from me  
Son of a bitch, I'm going to rape you.  
Son of a bitch, I'm going to break you.