

# Everything to Nothing

Lamb of God

Then you wake...  
Another body bag, pathetic,  
Picture frame obituary faded in the attic  
A shadow of someone you used to be  
You've seen so many in these flames  
And swore that you'd never become the cliché  
A long forgotten memory  
And when you wake...

Everything you ever wanted  
Everything you never had  
Everything learned forgotten and dead  
Everything turns to nothing

Another day, a little dirt for the grave  
Is it worth everything that you gave  
What a beautiful way to waste away  
Consumed by dependency  
A lesson in despondency  
A long forgotten memory  
And when you wake...

Everything you ever wanted  
Everything you never had  
Everything learned, forgotten and dead  
Everything turns to nothing

And then you wake...  
How quickly the master  
Turns into the slave  
Slowly succumbing more  
Every dying day

Everything you ever wanted  
Everything you never had  
Everything learned forgotten and dead  
Everything turns to nothing