

Ghost Walking

Lamb of God

1, 2, 3

Do you remember when word was bond, a fleeting promise in the light of the dawn.

Barren December under a falling sky, the end of days and a reason to die.

Obliteration never looked so divine.
Holding your breath for the moment in time
You lived through hell, now you're trying to die
The skin is healed but you're bleeding inside
Shots fired just to numb the pain
There's no one left to save

Night blind on the shining path
Ghost walking in the aftermath
Hypnotized, 60 cycle hum
The broken cadence of a distant drum
21 to 1 I'm liking the odds
A blood junkie with a lightning rod
A dirty rig and a heavenly nod
And still you wind up nowhere

Obliteration never looked so divine
Holding your breath for the moment in time
You lived through hell, now you're trying to die
The skin is healed but you're bleeding inside
Shots fired just to numb the pain
There's no one left to save
There's no one left to save
There's no one left to save

Now
You chase the dragon but it follows you home
Now
You lost the fever dreams and broken hope

Desolation never looked so divine
Promise yourself for the very last time
You lived through hell, now you're trying to die
The skin is healed but you're bleeding inside
Shots fired just to numb the pain
There's no one left to save
There's no one left to save
Ohhhh there's no one left
A fever dream
There's no one left to save
Shots forever end the pain
There's no one left to save