

Guilty

Lamb of God

Never fear the truth, or a lie correctly used
When everything you do comes back three times to you
By any other name, the guilty still remain
Suspended in the feign, pawn to his own intentions

Still hidden in the fold
The story bought and sold
Commodified indoctrinate expendables into the splendid lie.

Bound by the chain of lies you've wrapped around you
You're trapped in regression
Dying in the face of the truth
Stoic in silence we're blind inside the void
Ruins remind us of all we've destroyed Dead rail
No way back from here
The mainline to nowhere

Still hidden in the fold
The story bought and sold
Commodified indoctrinate expendables into the splendid lie.

You're just gluing your amber eyes shut
As the world keeps spinning around your cage
While you're waiting for the ghost to bite.
And that ghost will bite.
Still spinning in the veil
Locked in beyond the pale
Internalize and fabricate escapable
Into the deadly lie.
Bound by the chain of lies
Filled with aggression, watch you die in the face of the truth.