

Requiem

Lamb of God

Down, chemical sacrament,
Blasphemous prayer.
Deliver me from this
so serene apocalypse.

Just make me fucking numb,
Deaf, blind and fucking dumb.
Return to sacred sleep.

This could be my requiem,
And I'll feel no pain.
This could be my requiem,
But don't bury me too deep.

Drain infected brine,
Sickened cesspool shell of mine.
Strap up the hands of time,
And push the soul into the vein.

Just make me fucking numb,
Deaf, blind and fucking dumb.
Return to sacred sleep.

This could be my requiem,
And I'll feel no pain.
This could be my requiem,
But don't bury me too deep.

Sink, suffer, self destruct.
Rise, stronger, reconstruct.

Dispose, Discard, Deny.

And I will feel no pain.