

## Ruin

## Lamb of God

The knowledge that seeking  
The favor of another  
Means the murder of self  
This is the resolution  
The end of all progress  
The death of evolution  
It bleeds all life away

Silence speeds the path  
To the streams of solace  
That run so few and narrow  
Brooks that babble  
The sounds of torture  
The sounds of torture  
You will one day rise  
To flood the banks of the chosen

This is the art of ruin  
This is the resolution  
The end of all progress  
The death of evolution  
It bleeds all life away  
It bleeds all life away

Setting the path of Philadelphia

I will show you, all that I have mastered  
Fear, pain, hatred, power  
This is the art of ruin  
This is the art of ruin  
This is the art of ruin