

The Faded Line

Lamb of God

Witness shame's parade, the pain of blame repaid
It's fucking hopeless accusations and denial

Hopeless, demon of another day
Colorless, stoned, solid gray
Emptiness, of promises I made
So faithless, the tenants long betrayed

Walk the faded line, cursed crawl of time
Silence, the only promise ever kept

Familiar touch, a ritual to numb the cut, salvation in vice
Anguish is realizing what could have been, but never was
It's emptiness that fills the cup devotion in the method of my
fall

Pointless, futility continuing
Endless, flowing corrupted vein

Walk the faded, cursed crawl of time
Walk the faded, cursed crawl of time
Silence, the only promise ever kept

It's fucking hopeless
Hopeless, hopeless, hopeless
It's fucking hopeless
Hopeless