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
It's fucking hopeless
Hopeless