## **The Undertow**

Lamb of God

You always needed people like me Directions for your fingers to point A crooked dealer's blaming spree I'm guaranteed to disappoint You're weak and scared and cutting raw deals But fortune always favours the bold I'll bet it all and crush your bluff I'll never yield nor ever fold. And I won't shoulder the blame. I am the one who's left to take the fall I fight the constant undertow.

You always needed a distraction A target for the stones that you thrown To draw attention to your actions I'm tailor made so lock & load Oh, you're telling tales You spineless coward Your word's not worth its weight in shit Back against the wall, belligerent. I won't shoulder the blame

So high and mighty But when the bottom drops out You're gonna find me standing where you left me. Deal the last hand, let the cards fall where they may From your castle made of sand you're looking down at me So high and mighty But when the bottom drops out You'll have to face me waiting where you left me.