

## Claws Of A God

Oh, Sleeper

Brace yourself for the climb is steep  
You'll need every ounce of brawn  
For the mountain won't stop 'til you bleed

Beware of headlines that volume the growing deceit  
That justice will not begin to breed without smoke  
Breed without smoke

Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw

Beware, beware for there's a zealot unleashed  
And sighting the end through a scope of righteousness  
That's blinded by blood on the lens, he won't stop  
Until his claws reach his faults and he sees he's not the

Hands of God  
He'll choke on the smoke  
Choke on the smoke

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Cast your wounds  
Cast your wounds or you'll choke on the smoke  
Choke on the smoke, you'll choke on the smoke  
That you breathe from your own code