

End me like a sick dog. Lose my body in vain.
Break my horse's legs. Store me in a vase.
I'll fight my way out by teeth. Wave the stampede on
with a flag
While you've convinced yourself of your existence as
the only form of life
bestowed beneath the gift of grace.

If I fire it straight through you,
my only hope is that it finds its way back to him.

If I said you were the source,
I only lied to displace myself from the blame.

You have nothing to be proud of.

If I fire it straight through you,
my only hope is that it finds its way back to him.

I didn't feel the hate like this.
I didn't feel the hate like this.
I can't find the words I can't let it go.
Oh God I didn't feel the hate like this.

We walk in amazement to the kill caught in it's glory.
We walk in amazement to the kill caught in it's glory.
We walk in amazement to the kill we walk in amazement
to the kill we walk in amazement to the kill we walk in
amazement to the kill
as we are inert in our exalting awe.

I'm not the jury or the judge. I am the gallows and the
noose.

I'll fight my way out by teeth. Wave the stampede on
with a flag
While you've convinced yourself of your existence
as the only form of life.