

We've been leaving too many tracks,
The last unit of the pack still seeks our bones.
I thought that dominance meant more to these dogs...
Stop dragging your feet -
You want to end up like everyone else?
You want to end up like them?
You want to end up like everyone else?

This is my eternity, and I'm never backing down.
This is my eternity, and I'm never backing down.
Whatever made it easier for them to live,
They'll feed themselves to death.

I feel everything you've done is unspeakable.
Dove wings were scattered about after the mass.
No war song in my wake,
You can have it all back.
I couldn't aid in the hunt,
You can have it all back.

This is my eternity, and I'm never backing down.
This is my eternity, and I'm never backing down.
Whatever made it easier for them to live,
They'll feed themselves to death.

Hold your hands in the shape of a dove towards the
light,
And see my twisted body in the shadows.

No matter how battered,
No matter how many broken bones,
I'll haunt what's left.
I'll haunt what's left in the shape of a cross on the
side of the road.
In the shape of a cross on the side of the road I'll
haunt what's left.
I'll haunt what's left.