Towing Jehovah

Converge

Well worn wings crumble
too tired to forgive and too battered to ever forget
I am the labour I am this
I hang as your beloved hex
I'll bring the nails and fevers of bad dreams

Nail him

Burden her

Kill you

Bury them

Its all the same

Great leveller, try to forget my nameon a day like this Holding your rope, try to forget me now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/