

Chop

Sevendust

On my way to a dark horizon, struggle is my name
Disgrace is yet to find me but I see it every day
Damn all your little voices
My demons whisper a prayer for you
God help me, I am moving mountains
To wash the gun and get away again
Look up to the blackened sky, decide when it's time to feed it
I see this heading for disaster
Shadows coming at my dreaming
Why can't I feel it?
I see this opened up the bleeding
Cut the part that keeps me breathing
But I'm still feeling
What do you say
To the ghosts that follow
Do you pray for sweet escape?
What remains of the life you waste
And did you live another day?
Damn all your little voices
My kingdoms whisper a prayer for you
God help me and now you're moving mountains
To wash the blood on the gun away again
Look up to the blackened sky, decide when it's time to feed it
I see this heading for disaster
Shadows coming at my dreaming
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