Forgotten (lost Angels)

Lamb Of God

This is a mean and cold town I hate this fucking place Watch the rats as they all drown Dying slowly day by day Decrepit and falling down Cesspool of human waste Swallow profits in deep now To death you'll finally know the taste There are no souls left here to save Forgotten, lost angels, long disgraced You fucking hypocrite But hooks in lips, they do not lie Compassions served not on your plate How many of them have you watched die? I can't sing you a happy song I can't write you a sing-a-long The only catchy hook I've got Is the one in my bleeding gut Burn it down Burn it down There are no souls left here to save Forgotten, lost angels, long disgraced Dead stares, dead eyes Choked hopes and vacant minds Blank words, blank lives The end result of endless lies There's no angels here To get lost in the first place Jackhammer a fault line Pray for earthquakes Mulholland's on fire And my cig started it '92 should have burnt this fucker down We're here to finish it I'm not impressed by much here Much less what you have to say Don't give a fuck who you know I just wanna leave this hellhole Know that you mean nothing to me

Nor the lies that seep from your teeth Won't piss on you if you're on fire One more self-important liar

Burn it down

Burn it down

There are no souls left here to save Forgotten, lost angels, long disgraced

Burn it, burn it Burn it, burn it Burn it, burn it Burn it down

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