

# Claws Of A God

## Oh, Sleeper

Brace yourself for the climb is steep  
You'll need every ounce of brawn  
For the mountain won't stop 'til you bleed.  
Beware of headlines that volume the growing deceit  
That justice will not begin to breed without smoke  
Breed without smoke  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Beware  
Beware for there's a zealot unleashed and sighting the end  
Through a scope of righteousness that's blinded by blood on the lens  
He won't stop until his claws reach his faults and he sees he's not the  
Hands of God

He'll choke on the smoke  
Choke on the smoke  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Keep close things you learned from the fall  
Cast your wounds to heal without flaw  
Cast your wounds  
Cast your wounds or you'll choke on the smoke  
Choke on the smoke  
You'll choke on the smoke that you breathe from your own code

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