

What I've Become

Lamb Of God

Blank stares from broken men
So withered from the poisons
They can't remember when
There were once honest reasons
It's all the lie
It died a hundred thousand miles ago
Pretending I'm still here
Justify what I've become
Sanctify what I've become
Amazing disgrace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
Better lost if this is found
Best blinded never to see
The race to save face
Nothing now is what we meant it to be
Pretending I'm still here
It's a system now
Intertwined
Take your place in the line
To be ground by the gears of the masterpiece
Betrayal
Justify what I've become
Sanctify what I've become
Suffered consequence
It's been so long
Since any piece of this made any kind of sense
You anoint the kind
I'll burn everything down to ashes
You giveth, I taketh away
You giveth, I taketh away
It's a system now
Intertwined
Take your place in the line
To be ground by the gears of the masterpiece
Betrayal