

# 11th hour (live)

## Lamb of God

The hour of wreckoning draws near  
Judgment day is here and gone  
Sweetly she draws me into her arms  
A liquid embrace to chase the day way.  
Sedate Numb Deaf and Dumb  
Stumbling into solitude. A clouded judgment day is fueled.  
Take me under your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me. So sweetly she shucks away at my time  
So sweetly she draws me nigh  
Closer and closer towards never ending sleep  
Spin the bottle  
Kiss only the bottle. The dark mistress of many, beholden to none  
Slips a ring of needles around your arm in an engagement  
Eternal engagement  
Never consummated.  
Take me under your black wings  
Mark my words and remember me.  
Destroyer of senses.

Songwriters

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