

# Path to Misery

## Racetractor

Born with no soul of your own so you dig for bones in the graves of those you've enslaved and massacred...  
bronze your horns and hooves with blood and sacrifice...collapse at the altar of your barren life... frail and  
yellow... your spine twists downward from shame and the weight of your arrogance... carry the whisper that we  
are nothing more than stolen bones... and the blistered tongues of the dead carry the whisper... awake to a  
bleached destiny of sorrow... do you hear the voices escaping from the tongues that your hand cut out...the bell  
that summons you to surrender prayer is the bell that summons you to kill... in the end your own savagery has  
left you with nothing... and you're the one left out to die.

:

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>