

# Backlash

## 10 Years

Counting sheep's never reach  
Sound asleep fantasies  
Suck me dry  
Insomnia  
Settle in sedatives  
Silence these sirens  
I am uncomfortably numb  
Requiems serenade  
Chariots carrying  
All who fall from grace  
Hang hallowed halos  
Where shallow graves grow  
Too old to die young  
So dammed hard to find serenity  
Never fret why the dead dont fly  
Now mature into obscurity  
Severing sanity  
Pay the price  
With the souls of the innocent  
With the blood of another limb  
Paralyzed  
By the sins of a guilty man  
Dirty hands playing God again  
Bible bruised black and blue  
Karma comes over due  
Conscience now constantly runs  
Counting sheep's never reach  
Sound asleep fantasies  
Suck me dry  
Insomnia  
Settle in sedatives  
Silence these sirens  
I am uncomfortably numb  
So dammed hard to find serenity  
Never fret why the dead dont fly  
Now mature into obscurity  
Severing sanity  
Pay the price  
With the souls of the innocent

With the blood of another lamb  
Paralyzed  
By the sins of a guilty man  
Dirty hands playing God again  
Come why keep killing time?  
Cutting like knives, you're cutting like knives  
Wake up, wake up, wake up dead fly  
Wake up, wake up, wake up dead fly  
Wake up, wake up, wake up dead fly  
Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up dead fly  
Wake up, wake up, wake up dead fly  
Dead fly  
Pay the price  
With the souls of the innocent  
With the blood of another lamb  
Paralyzed  
By the sins of a guilty man  
Dirty hands playing God again  
Come why keep killing time?  
Cutting like knives, you're cutting like knives

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