

# Blindhammer

## Assemblage 23

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

All our father's backs are broken  
And our prophets are insane  
There is no one left to guide us  
No catalyst for change We are too young to know better  
But frailty comes with age  
So we run towards Armageddon  
While our legs still have the strength CH  
And like a blind hammer  
That destroys what it can't see  
Tear down the walls of progress  
And spit on our ancestry  
Indiscriminate  
And full of empty rage  
Gunning down the fields of fear  
We're unable to assuage All our best days are behind us  
And the path's strewn with debris  
That we'll sweep beneath the carpet  
Where no one else will see We live beneath the specter  
Of an omnipresent doom  
We know for sure it's coming  
It's just a question of how soon (CH) The world has changed around us  
And our vision's grown opaque  
We believe we have the answers  
But never learn from our mistakes There's a gift that lays before us  
But it's barely out of reach  
So we turn our backs and walk away  
And sing our souls to sleep

Lyrics provided by

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