

Eleventh Hour

Lamb of God

The hour of reckoning draws near
Judgment day is here and gone
Sweetly she takes me into her arms
A liquid embrace to chase the day away
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 sucks away at my time
So sweetly she draws me high
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, never consummated
Take me under your black wings
Mark my words and remember me
Destroyer of senses
So take as needed for the pain
Another gray morning dawns across an ashen sky
My sweet demoness, beckons me
Ever again and again and again and again
The dark mistress of many, beholden
to none
My sweet demoness, beckons me
Ever again and again and again and again
Take me under your black wings
Jacked up on the taste of self-destruction

Songwriters

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