Reap What You Sow

Converge

My barren plan to be a better man
Rots in abandoned fields
These idle hands inherit spoiled lands
As the hungry become the pigs
We reap (and) we sow
We mourn who we were
Love what we lost
In the grave of... (youth)
Laying with lions to hide my grief
From the beast that never sleeps
Our tired hearts tear us apart
Searching for the key
Reap what we sow

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/