Beating On Deaths Door

Lamb Of God

She's a slack one, born of greed Speaking endless words, long and empty A beggar who still wants to choose A dethroned queen still demands her due If you want something for nothing You take what you get A virgin *** in a dirty wedding dress Scream for salvation, beating on death's door But just be careful what you wish for There's a blood stain on the ceiling But you're the only duck in the shooting gallery Trying to look out a bricked-in window Your destiny lies in the alley below Trying to see yourself in a shattered mirror When all else fails, she holds you with broken arms There's poison in her veins but the *** comes for free A quick fix for all that you think that you need Scream for salvation, beating on death's door But just be careful what you wish for The 'Patron Saint Of Fools' answers all your requests She's all yours now, so deal with it She's all yours now, she's all yours, all yours She's all yours now, she's all yours You whore, deal with it All yours now, she's all yours, all yours

All yours now, she's all yours
She's all yours now, she's all yours
Deal with it
There's no shoulder left to cry wolf on
You're tied in knots that can't be undone
No more warnings will fall on deaf ears
You lied too many times, now no one cares
No one cares, no one cares, liar
No one cares, no one cares
An empty promise with a heart of tin

Her crooked smile beguiles and it draws you within The hope for something more, all that you wish for

A kick to the head and a boot to the door
Chasing a dragon in a lady's clothes
A paper trail ends in choking smoke
But you know you lit the match yourself
Play the burning cards that you dealt
Scream for salvation, beating on death's door
But just be careful what you wish for
The 'Patron Saint Of Fools' answers all your requests

She's all yours now, so deal with it She's all yours now, so deal with it She's all yours now, so deal with it

> Broken, broken Broken, broken Broken, broken

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