

512

Lamb of God

Six bars laid across the sky  
Four empty walls to fill the time  
One careless word you lose your life  
A grave new world awaits inside  
Lycanthropic survival instincts  
Embrace the beast and shun the weak  
Awake the primal one that sleeps inside  
Or feel the shiv(er) running through your spine  
The time is slipping by no peace in sight  
But the teeth of time still hold their bite  
My hands are painted red  
My future's painted black  
I can't recognize myself  
I've become someone else  
My hands are painted red  
Schizophrenic amnesia  
Bid goodbye to all you knew and loved  
Forget the only life that you knew outside  
They bought the ticket now you take the ride  
The time is slipping by no peace in sight  
But the teeth of time still hold their bite  
My hands are painted red  
My future's painted black  
I can't recognize myself  
I've become someone else  
My hands are painted red  
Another number quickly learns the rules  
A hidden burner waits to point at you  
A subtle gesture and you're ventilated  
Talk isn't cheap here bleed out in payment  
Six bars laid across the sky  
Four empty walls to fill the time  
My hands are painted red  
My future's painted black  
I can't recognize myself  
I've become someone else  
My hands are painted red  
My future's painted black  
I can't recognize myself  
I've become someone else  
My hands are painted red.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>