

# Erase This

## Lamb of God

Justify, a means to an ending only just beginning  
To legitimize the conflict that's rendering the  
Interaction so useless  
Futility defined, watching you wait for the stars to align  
So clueless, so simple it should be a  
crime

And I can't bring myself to save you this time  
Keep me in your sights, possessed by the spite,  
Woeful irrelevance  
So quick to ignite, impulse to indict, defense  
for incompetence.

For what it's worth, it was over before it began  
Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand  
For what it's worth, you crossed a line in the sand  
Cut off, locked out, as it fell right through your hands.  
Victimize, cast off, forgotten daughter, play the martyr  
So they sympathize with your condition and your position  
It's strategic how your misfortune became so fortunate  
Oh, it must be torture keeping up with it  
Consider me disengaged and find a better character  
For your stage.

Only ever more, still keeping the score, is there  
Enough for you  
Keep one thing for sure, stay pure saboteur, it's  
Simply what you do.

For what it's worth, it was over before it began  
Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand  
For what it's worth, you crossed a line in the sand  
Cut off, locked out, as it fell right through your hands.  
Erase this, replace this with something to have hope in  
Severe all ties that bind, the circle will be broken.  
Keep me in your sights, possessed by the spite,  
Woeful irrelevance  
So quick to ignite, impulse to indict, defense  
for incompetence.

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Blind in your search, no one to guide your hand  
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