

Break You

Lamb of God

Endless mornings cut by the dawn razor
Whipping the nightmares to a froth
Endless questions with no answers
No replacement for what's been lost, lost
Everything suffocates in the dust of past, fortunes
squandered
The empire of lies to whom you pandered
Suffer a self-imposed exile for bitter fruits of denial
In the presence of greatness, the humble can only bow
Frost on the breath of life
Empty of warmth or light
Full of nothing but deprivation
Frost on the breath of life
Empty of warmth or light
Caught in eternal winter
Tell me a lie with the best of intentions
Mute in the age of mass communication
Dark days lead to darker nights, frozen, out of time
It dies for blessed ego, the once mighty laid low
Frost on the breath of life
Empty of warmth or light
Full of nothing but deprivation
Full of nothing but deprivation
Eternal winter
Full of nothing but deprivation
Eternal winter
You taught me hate, I'll teach you fear
Open the eyes, kill despair
You tried to squeeze the life from me
Son of a bitch, I'm going to break you
Son of a bitch, I'm going to break you
Break you, I'm going to break you, break you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>