

# Ruin

## Lamb of God

The knowledge that seeking the favor of another  
Means the murder of self.  
This is the resolution  
The end of all progress  
The death of evolution  
It bleeds all life away. Silence speeds the path to the streams of solace that run so few and  
narrow.  
Brooks that babble the sounds of torture.  
Sounds of torture  
You will one day rise  
To flood the banks of the chosen.  
This is the art of ruin. This is the resolution  
The end of all progress  
The death of evolution  
It bleeds all life away.  
It bleeds all life away.

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