

Dirt

Assemblage 23

Aghast amidst the grim procession
Of hateful traits in your possession
And there's nowhere to hide when the waves come crashing in
And there's nowhere to hide when the waves come crashing in

The silence hums behind your eyes
A veil that shields you from your lies
But when the truth rains down, it'll drown you like a flood
But when the truth rains down, it'll drown you like a flood

Enough is enough is too much and it's getting old
You keep looking for reasons you're stuck out in the cold
You're tainted by the company you keep
You're lower than the dirt beneath my feet

The pretense is the provocation
That drives need for retaliation
Destiny is not your friend tonight
Destiny is not your friend tonight

And now you find yourself alone
Where you must reap what you have sown
You brought this bitter harvest on yourself
You brought this bitter harvest on yourself

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