

## Thrash

Emery

Align yourself  
With the freed men  
How can you deny this ground  
You sold your flesh

Tell yourself that you're a free man  
Tear your vestments the slave becomes the crown

The thirst filled us the worst years of  
Birth and death were held by threads

The turning set about the pages saw escape  
The filth of years beneath our fingers washed away  
Then gold within our ears drew figures and erased  
The wretched lost their way, they're standing here today

Resist with wounded eyes, wide awake but dead inside

You're breaking my heart, You're breaking my heart  
Standing here the audience will tear me all apart  
The hardened answers you planned fell apart  
So blanket me, so you can see, you've broken my heart

So I will tell you one last thing, intertwine us for history  
It will seal our fates, but I take my place

Your rigid throats proclaim the righteous written word  
But you cut out the veins and now you sleep with her  
It's dripping from your mouths, It's pouring from your skin  
The lust of power takes you and the stench has settled in  
You have ground your teeth craving control

I see what's waiting for me, and it's beautiful so beautiful  
I can't stop these words they all just rush to me  
But I guess I've lost my senses there's just so much to see  
Many times in my life I doubted your words  
But here I am and everything I've heard is true  
And it's you, so beautiful  
Beautiful to me