Threshing Floor

Filter

Thresh on the threshing floor

You got your hands on my neck
White knuckles I'm not dead yet
You try and choke my last breath
But I'm a stubborn flame

If I bow down if I cave I'm throwing dirt on top of my grave
You got your guillotine raised my head's under your blade

Thresh on the threshing floor
The devil's gonna have his day
They're coming for more
Revolution's on its way

Never surrender never surrender
Never surrender never surrender

You think you got what it takes
I think you made a mistake
It's blowing up in your face
Such a fucking shame

If I bow down if I cave I'm throwing dirt on top of my grave
You got your guillotine raised my head's under your blade

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The further down you go the more you lose your soul
The harder that you hold the less that you control

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