

Overlord

Lamb of God

You've never proved me anything but right
Your hold no surprises, consistency defined
An underwhelming sense of predictability
A dull sideways slide into mediocrity.

Another day spent buried in the shadow of your doubt
Always the same but still you refuse to figure out...

You will destroy you
Distorted, tore yourself in two
Your will absorbs you
You can't ignore you anymore.

An entitled declaration of distress
Strife, misery, and the pursuit of unhappiness
Endless complaining, no accountability
The reek of privilege and weightless tragedy.

Another day spent buried in the shadow of your doubt
Always the same but still you refuse to figure out...

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Distorted, tore yourself in two
Your will absorbs you
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Cry wolf on your silken pillow
Clipped wings beneath a crooked halo
A perfect child who never looks
At the mirror right in your face
But not any clearer

A problem hidden in plain view
It's staring right back at you.

All the world's a stage, but you are the only player
A black hole at the center of the universe
A dark cloud of despair

Caught in an endless rut
A crisis without solution
Someone should stitch your mouth shut
And solve your fucking problem.

Strife, another day
And misery, always the same.
Strife!
Another day in misery
Always the same

You will destroy you
Distorted, tore yourself in two
Your will absorbs you
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Anymore
Anymore

Anymore
Anymore!
Anymore!