To the End

Lamb of God

I've held the hand of God and I've sang the Devil's song And when it comes my time no tears are gonna fall But some will light the fire And some will mourn the one Left longing for the ire of their departed son.

Oh lord have mercy thank God you're gone Here's to the end, thank God you're gone.

They finally shoved you in the box they could never fit you in An empty cell forever locked So much for best intentions. But some will load the gun And some will hone the knife Some will raise the fist as they recall your life. We've waited for so long, thank God you're gone.

I've held the hand of God and I've sang the Devil's song You'll never erase the past or regain what's lost You're finally gone So far gone.