

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.