

Thy Won't Be Done

Lay Down Rotten

I SCREAM THESE LINES FOR A DYING WORLD
WE 'VE GONE TOO FAR
WE 'VE CROSSED A LINE
THE RICH FEED THE WEAK
THE DUMB SPEAK FOR THE BLIND

THY WON`T BE DONE
THY KINGDOM WON`T COME
I WON`T BOW

I SCREAM THESE LINES TO A WORLD OF DECAY
I WISH I WAS POSSESSED BY OPTIMISM
I WISH I COULD HIDE FROM MISERY
ADMIT, YOU FEEL IT TOO!

HOW MUCH PAIN DO WE HAVE TO BEAR?
HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO BREAK?

THY WON`T BE DONE
THY WON`T BE DONE

I SCREAM THESE LINES TO THE COLD-HEARTED
WE SOLD OUR FATE WITH THE CHEAPEST KIND OF HOPE
GIVE ME A NEW VERSION OF YOUR LOYALTY
MAKE ME SEE 'TIL I WISH I HAD NO EYES

THY WON`T BE DONE
THY KINGDOM WON`T COME
I WON`T BOW

I SCREAM THESE LINES TO A WORLD OF DECAY
I WISH I WAS POSSESSED BY OPTIMISM
I WISH I COULD HIDE FROM MISERY
ADMIT, YOU FEEL IT TOO!
HOW MUCH PAIN DO WE HAVE TO BEAR?
HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO BREAK?