

## Decimation & Burial

Oh, Sleeper

The blind don't rely on the light, they just fight  
I curse my sight

Embrace the cost  
Welcome to the war

Strike deep or don't strike at all  
Draw full or don't draw at all  
If you're to lead  
Lead point or don't lead at all  
We're destined to die  
So make worthy your fall

The sun's abated  
Light up the torches  
Expect nothing to fuel your lamp  
Nothing here wishes you another breath

Into the fray you watched me charge on  
I cleared the way while you waded in thought  
Your feet stuck sinking prints in the floor  
What the hell were you waiting for?

The blind don't rely on the light, they just fight  
I dug this bed, I'll lay down my head  
Let my axe put me down instead  
Cause they just can't kill what's already dead  
Immortality belongs to the dead

You just can't kill what's already dead  
The fame all goes to the claimer of the head

You just can't kill what's already dead

Deserters all  
Lead point or don't lead at all  
You're all gonna die  
Make worthy your fall  
Make worthy your fall