

## Take Me

ROAR

Take the dirt I'm standing on  
Take the virgin snow  
Take the earth fracked with accounts hacked  
And show me where to go

I laid waste at a break-neck pace  
I was waging war  
I will grind myself like a corpse

It's a habit  
Just being dramatic  
No reason to panic

Take my blood and ugly lungs  
Take my guts out too  
Take this flood of empty thoughts  
And tell me what to do

I laid waste at a break-neck pace  
I was waging war  
I will grind myself like a corpse