

411**"Our Beast"**Visit "[Our Beast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've tried to see things your away
You always hide more things inside
Guns to blow me away

I'm at the edge of all things gone unreal
Taking punches that I just can't feel
Can't feel a thing

Refrein:
War forever raging on
Before all the flags are torn
Feed our beast of war
Forever raging on

Oh how did we end up here

Where a tongue's blade now
Thought my heart somehow
And every tear turns red with hate and fear

I'm at the edge of all things gone unreal
Rolling with punches that I just can't feel

Refrein

Over the edge of all things gone unreal
All over me the wounds I just can't feel
But I wish I could

Refrein

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