

## **Caleb Lionheart**

# **"When The Hammer Comes Down"**

Visit "[When The Hammer Comes Down](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Stretched my skin and dried  
Sewed myself up and filled to the neck with wine  
Still we lie. Back's to hell facing the moonlight.  
Has the well run dry?  
No, the well's half empty with a boy trapped inside  
Alive, scraping the surface trying to see the light

But when the hammer comes down  
Will it bend the nail at the neck?  
Or scar the hand  
Of your maker, this dream's architect  
When death is infinite  
Will your God ask, "What did you expect?"  
And when the hammer comes down  
Will it only leave a dent?

Heard the truth once and like a lucid dream  
Awoke one more and smelled each brittle matchbook  
bridge burning.  
We got our hands dirty  
Scarred the face of God's country  
So much to say, so much to sing  
So what's to think? Nobody's listening.

Visit [Caleb Lionheart](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.