

Lamb Of God "Again We Rise"

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Rise

Store-bought attitude and spit
A sugar-coated piece of ***
An instant rebel, just add greed
Another useless commodity

Broken glass and a broken jaw
Lies are told in a Southern drawl
Poor house poverty's your schtick
The real thing would kill you quick

Rise, again we will rise
Rise, again we will rise

Blood and fire used to fill the night
Burnt and drowned by our very lives
You missed a sinking boat by years
Dollar signs, crocodile tears

It's over now and long has been
Those days are gone, won't come again
Another name crossed off the list
The real thing would kill you quick

Rise, again we will rise
Rise, again we will rise

There's nothing for you to fight against
You're so unreal, it's evident
You'll never be one of our kind
This ain't yours, ***, don't try

Ain't yours, don't try
Ain't yours, don't try
Ain't yours, don't try
Ain't yours, don't try
This is all yours, don't try

This bridge was burnt before you could cross
You reap the benefits of what's lost
Go home, son, hang your costume up

A *** insult to the rest of us

A thousand yard stare across the south
A full belly and a lying mouth
Mamma's boy plays heretic
The real thing would kill you quick

Rise, again we will rise
Rise, again we will rise

There's nothing for you to fight against
You're so unreal, it's evident
You'll never be one of our kind
This ain't yours, ***, don't try

Rise, don't even try
Rise, your time is nigh
Rise, I've had enough
Rise, your time is up

Rise, don't even try
Rise, your time is nigh
Rise, I've had enough
Rise, your time is up

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