

Chimaira

"Clayden"

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Lay a Sullen Grin Upon this helpless knave
And lead the way that you wish
For these chained Hands will always follow
the guilt and shame you guide me with

For I am here and will never leave
Sear The Symphonies that lead you to elude my
presence
Breaking yet another piece of me,
the pieces of shattered life are left scattered behind

I touched a lamb, this is the lamb I touched.

Could I ever be taken from your side,
a cold light would dim so low
Could I ever lift this forceful fear implanted.
An extinguished fever, I could breathe no more.

Uncover these hands to leave them stretch out,
For you to view the palms stained of crimson
glistening,
Wide open, these hands aren't yours,
they are not the ones you owned before.

No longer am I the lifeless fool
So long a possession you thought was needed to be
placed on me,
Ran out with blood you spilled over my corpse.

This is the enemy that you've created,
from a lifeless fool.
I am not the prey for which to feed,
All I want is to see starvation set.

Lamb you told me to obey...Lamb.
Lamb thy enemy.

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