

Protest the Hero "Wretch"

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Chews the fat with his creator
Over breakfast in the sunlight.

When he says grace! when he says grace
he feels enveloped like a shadow

0:37

But there are evenings, there are evenings
When this decimated world of movement, color and
form
Gets thin, and getting thinner
When lights are dim and getting dimmer
When nights are grim and only getting, only getting
grimmer.
Shake it down baby, OH!

As they barter their boulders
And martyr their soldiers
Teach a man to tear her f**king head
From her God-damned shoulders

Held into the sun
By the strands of her hair x3

They impart the secret hatred

From their fathers to their heirs

2:18

In silence left unbroken
On the bed, bound and gagged.
Bound, bound and gagged

2:33

With culture, language, myth and law
Our goddess gave birth,
Our goddess gave birth to your God

3:16

On a bed Bound and gagged
With culture, language, myth and law
From a wounded womb her flesh was scarred

And raw

Our goddess gave birth to your God x4
God damn!

Culture, language, myth and law
Our goddess, gagged
Culture, language, myth and law
Our goddess gave birth to your God.

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