

Shadow Of The Colossus

"Labor, The Enslaver"

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When summing up the existence of all human kind,
There's simply one word that comes to mind, Labor.
The Enslaver. A tractor beam to the grave, And your all
falling victim, Living life as human slaves. You do what
your told. Your worth is bought, Your worth is sold.
Growing colder, And getting older each day. You do
what you can To follow the plan And deplete your
lifespan. But when it all comes down to it it's all out of
your hands. Curse these wretched ways! Were
throwing our lives away, it's all a waste. Awoken from
your slumber yet you still tred on. Though it's a new
day, they'll find a new way to rely upon Yourself. Your
spawn. Your all just human pawns. Before you get the
chance to think, You've lost And they've already won.
You do what your told. Your worth is bought. Your worth
is sold. Growing colder, And getting older each day.
You do what you can To follow the plan And deplete
your lifespan. But when it all comes down to it it's all
out of your hands. Curse these wretched ways! Were
throwing our lives away. it's all a waste. Curse this
wretched place! We're throwing our lives away, it's all a
waste. Curse this wretched place! There's never been a
glimmer of hope for the human race. Now we've got all
four limbs pinned against the wall But they can't take
away our pride, we must walk tall. Our hatred. They
can't take it. Whether we run, walk or crawl. As brothers
we must unite, all for one and one for all! You do what
your told. Your worth is bought, Your worth is sold.
Growing colder, And getting older each day. Curse
these wretched ways! Were throwing our lives away,
it's all a waste.

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