

## **The Mark Of Man**

### **"Definitions"**

Visit "[Definitions](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

While the vermin and victims  
Claw at the rubble  
The famine of empathy rewards it's vultures well  
As they feast upon the canaries  
Long dead in the darkest filth of the coal mines.

These bones are the mark of man  
The black eyes of the vulture  
Are the mark of man  
And it weights upon my heart (just) like a tonne of coal  
Combustible and dead.

The stillness reveals that there is nothing left beneath  
As the darkest filth  
Flows through their spidery veins  
The decay in their hearts will return these bones  
To the blackness of the earth.

These bones are the mark of man  
The black eyes of the vulture  
Are the mark of man  
And it weights upon my heart (just) like a tonne of coal  
Combustible and dead.

Visit [The Mark Of Man](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.