

## **Anthrax**

# **"What Doesn't Die"**

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First in last out overthrown  
It's been picked clean to the bone  
And so hard to remember things  
Like when we used to kill our kings  
Crusading for hypocrisy  
Under our nose the holy bleed  
Crumbling under its own weight  
Apologies if you relate  
'Cause

You, cannot kill  
What doesn't die  
Live up to my promise  
My full potential realized

Death lives right inside your pocket  
Take him out and have a laugh  
Go and piss your life away  
Another ugly waste of clay  
And up above there's no one home  
Why don't you answer your phone?

Reminding me to learn that poem  
First in last out overthrown  
Because

You, cannot kill  
What doesn't die  
Live up to my promise  
My full potential realized

You, cannot kill  
What doesn't die  
Live up to my promise  
My full potential realized

A stream of consciousness flows into a river of blood  
Stem this tide of violence  
As it rises like a flood

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