

# Our Redemption In Your Ruins

## Underlined

Break through these withered walls  
Falling short of an ability  
To prevent the kings final fall  
A redefining means of tragedy  
Im sure its so easy for you to see  
Why these people want you dead  
Your slaves now broken and free  
Wont rest till we have your head  
We've come so far away, from the light of grace  
To the right of way  
I've sunk too far too soon  
Im overcome by what must be done  
Ill be sure to stab you in the back  
With the knife you left in mine  
Knowing nothing ever fucking mattered  
It was all a waste of time  
Well I'll tell you what, since it shit the bed  
I know you're questioning your motives  
And the things you said  
Well tell my only fucking child just what you did  
When he wonders why his "absentee dad" is dead  
To invest in your own redemption means a  
sacrifice to a feral god  
To invest in a consumption brings a greater good to the lesser mentioned  
Fuck you  
A sacrifice of our own redemption  
Bares a sacrifice to a greater god  
The face of own salvation  
Brings a lack of good, to the lesser mentioned  
Fuck you  
I will invoke this inner hate  
To lay waste to a bound slave  
Legions in ruins, cry out in pain  
From a warpath fuelled by my pain  
Women and child lay slain to waste  
Strung high and blood drained  
And set a flame to a world enslaved  
They know not what they've done  
They're bound to the trival  
They know not what they've done  
None will be spared, everyone is done  
They fall from the hell that they've become  
Lay slane on a  
bed of nails, your time has come and past  
Bow down, accept your fate. our time is now  
All is gone, how could you  
How could you become  
What you swore you would rise against  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>