

Born Of Osiris, Bow Down

Fucking bow down

You were the price of the killing while we were waiting on the other side

The other ones were just standing out but we were playing on the other side

You can lose your eyes

Forget what you have seen

Bless us all

They are guilty

Bring back what is yours

We tried to escape but you still waste

Waste away

Nothing remains

Nothing is safe

No mistakes

You can't take away what you've given away

You were the price of the killing

We were just squatin' fo' two three five