

# Lamb Of God, Ghost Shaped People

A message in the bottle smashed right across your head  
All these years of screaming out the words you never read  
Sucking on a xenon tit  
All hail the ... king  
Apprentice to an idion  
A sycophantic dream

They say jump  
You ask how high  
And watch your freedom die

What will you believe?  
Who will you betray?  
What will you believe?  
Who will you betray?  
What's the cost of victory?

You always took the easy road  
You always compromised  
You never put the effort in to read between the lines  
Rotting in a garbage pit  
Embrace the weaker breed  
Join the pack of rabid dogs  
And lick the hand that beats

On the cattle car  
Full speed Ahead  
Your ticket to regret

What will you believe?  
Who will you betray?  
What will you believe?  
Who will you betray?  
What's the cost of victory?

Screaming paradigm of dysfunction  
A superficial sea of reaction  
A violent passion surrogate  
You tied the noose around your own neck

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What's the cost of victory?  
What will you believe?  
Who will you betray?  
What's the cost of victory?

the cost of victory