

# Suicide Silence, Destruction Of A Statue

As... i look up to you

A cold carved stone, that i look up to for guidance

now your lost smashed to pieces, by this hammer i have

with this i swear you'll crumble, reaping what i have, cold cry

your face your guidance wont be in vein, last time

your face, not again!, forget your face? i count this watching crumbling down, from the sky

and with this hammer you will crumble! from the sky, you will crumble,

from the sky, destroy such beauty, count the lies on my own fingertips,

destroy such beauty, death awaits

destroy such beauty! please forgive me