

## Destruction of a Statue

Suicide Silence

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 c  
rumble,  
from the sky, destroy such beauty, count the lies on my own fin  
gertips,  
destroy such beauty, death awaits  
destroy such beauty! please forgive me