

# P.O.D., Lie Down

I lie down, I sleep, when I wake, sustain me

Outkast blast through deception, the tension, your mind collapse  
Relapse, the stress of matter, when I shatter like glass  
The never seen, the never heard style we bring forth Can't ignore,  
the Four, ripp'n straight when I take your Title, self, X it out like homicidal  
it's vital, to make my flesh be suicidal  
We tribal, sing with the Saints, let our spirits fly  
Hold down the string with the poser Jah has given I  
Break back the chains, release the squeeze off my veins  
Empty box, hollow rocks, I knock you out your frame  
Shallow grave marks the date, Oh' Babylon the Great  
Evil virus, be like Cyrus, trample down your gates  
We're the ones, the chosen sons  
Come out of dark into light, rather fight than run  
We came to die for the reasons you put us down  
Don't know when, could have then, what's the time, the time is now

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Ready, attack, bout' to break you down fast like collision  
Religion, take you from vision to flashback  
In an instant, calculate precise precision  
It's vivid, turn your intimidation to timid  
I'm in it, count down to self-destruction  
That's word to my mother when you suffer the repercussions  
Clear the path, it's the wrath coming through  
You ain't got what it takes to make me break  
Because I'm harder than you  
I'm harder than you  
You ain't got what it takes