Stick To The Line

Breathing fire, our hollow eyes are blind. These poisoned wells are keeping our throaths dry. We seek freedom while we hang in chains, can't think clearly. We've got splinters in our minds. [Chorus] We run because we don't know how to hide, the sun sends flares into our eyes. It is suicide to walk out of the line, only headless beasts wil 1 come back alive. [Chorus] We run because we don't know how to hide, the sun sends flares into our eyes. We got rats chewing on our bones, pushed to the ground, stabbed in the back. We're not able to make any restistance, once again we're nailed upon the cross. No more lies... humanity dies.