

A Theme For Your Ego

A Loss for Words

Explosion just another side effect of SHC
When did I become invincible? Where did my heart go?
It leads me to believe that I was never there in the first place

We are the living dead (we are, we are)
The worlds only beating heart donor

This world is only filled with ignorance
We all turn a blind eye
You say that we make no difference, well, speak for yourself
We'll give it one more try

We are the living dead (we are, we are)
The worlds only beating heart donor

Stop wearing your heart on your sleeve
All your words mean nothing now
Just rip it up, be just like one
All your words mean nothing now
Look passed your pride where you can't see
All your words mean nothing
We're both the same but you don't know it.