

World of Violence

Finch

Tonight the air still as the ocean
Blood is the moon in your eyes
Hold me close i feel it slipping out
Waiting for the tide we hide

We are the world, we are the world of violence
Blood on our hands match the teeth
Server the nerve this is the world of silence
Battle the void all alone

What we've become a moment for mourning
Demons are weak under the skin
A moment so bleak comes without warning
Close your eyes don't let them

We are the world, we are the world of violence
Blood on our hands match the teeth
Server the nerve this is the world of silence
Battle the void all alone

We are the world, we are the world of violence
We are the world, we are the world of violence
And you see we're all stitched the same
And you see we're all stitched the same

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Blood on our hands match the teeth
Server the nerve this is the world of silence
Battle the void all alone

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