Killing Tendencies

Creeping in like rolling thunder Can't stop yourself from going under Seems like you don't even try Don't care if you're dead or alive

Can you see everything That you, once, were meant to be? Bury the things that make you weak Killing all your tendencies

Look out, this thing's about to explode Cancerous choices make danger wherever you go You don't even bat an eye... Don't care if you live or die

Can you see everything That you, once, were meant to be? Bury the things that make you weak Killing all your tendencies

It swept through like rolling thunder Just one strike to take you under Seems like you didn't even try Doesn't matter now 'cause you're not alive

Can you see everything That you, once, were meant to be? Bury the things that make you weak Killing all your tendencies

Havok