

# Killing Tendencies

Havok

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