Three Of Clubs

Hell Is For Heroes

I've been searching for a getaway A get out clause - a safe escape route If i could shape myself to fit the mould I would break it just to pass through

He's the one to make us feel like We belong here on the inside After all it's entertainment You will get just what you paid for

Open doors that i can walk through Open eyes that i can see through Give me skin so i can touch you Give me space so i can break through

I'll suffer
I'll suffer with you my friend
I'll suffer
I'll suffer until the end