

Holes in the Void

Mushroomhead

Come take your part in the haze
days remembered in vain
dreams forgotten, depraved
so many fallen away
We kill tomorrow today
confess our part in the hate
Burn the victims we paint
in twisted, glorious shades
of sorrow and pain
of pain and sorrow (2x)

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Go on, tho life is fleeting
Hold on, hearts are beating.
Holes in the void
We now enjoy
With no choice
Hold on, go on
Holes in the void
We now enjoy
With no choice
no choice...

Color your bodies, Engrained
Canvas slashed to the brain
Fallen martyrs in graves,
washed away
Confess our part in the hate
Burn the victims we paint
In twisted, glorious shades
So many fallen away (6x)